

April 3

Dear Timothy, age 33,

I know right now that you're riding in the flying car that you invented. I expect you to be going to your laboratory to invent the time machine. Oh, and also after that you will be flying to Texas because remember you're the governor. Wait a minute—are your kids flying with the thrusters you made? Wow, your (or my) kids are spoiled!

(closing)

Yourself,

Timothy, age 12

Dear Ms. Bernabei,

Would you like a free flying car and time machine? Any color, on me. And would you like a robot body to replace your body . . . when . . . well, never mind.

(closing)

Your student,

Timothy

—Timothy Bates
Grade 7