

Dear Ben,

You will not believe how I have your address, and I don't even know if you will get this postcard from me. But it can't hurt writing it. Look at the picture on the other side of this card. It is a picture of my room in camp. Every summer my parents fly to Switzerland to cook in a hotel there. Since I am the youngest and only child home, they send me to camp. I love being here with so many other boys my age.

Last night when I was laying in my bunk bed I noticed writing on the bed near me. When I looked closely I saw it said: Ben Kramer, 62 Dahill Road, Westchester, New York. I don't know where that is, and I don't know when you wrote it. So today when our counselors gave us an hour to rest, I took out a pen and a paper to write to you. I want to know why you came to this camp. Were you 13 years old like I am? Did you like it here? Please, if you get this letter then write back.

Ami



Ami

15 Dear Ami,

I was shocked to get your postcard. It came to my parents, and they gave it to me. Yes, I was also 13, when I was in camp and the picture brought back great memories to me. I think that you will not believe that I am already 24 years old! That means 11 years have passed since I wrote those words on that bed.

20 The reason I went to camp was completely different. When I was 13 years old my younger brother was sick, and my parents were very busy with him, so they sent me to camp. In the end, I had a great summer. Being in camp helped me not worry about my sick brother too much. By the time I finished camp my brother was doing much better already.

25 It was fun to get your postcard. Thank you!

Ben Kramer