

TERRY AT THE POST OFFICE



One winter morning I learned the best information I had to learn in my life. Every moment I spend with my family is very precious to me. My grandfather and grandmother were the best memories the past gave me. I am saying they were, because they don't live here anymore. My grandmother Clare is 70 years old and housewife, my grandfather is 75 and he is retired. Now, they both live in a state far away from us. I can see them, but it makes me sad that they are not with me at all times. My grandmother always advises me to appreciate the moment and learn something from everything. Last week, the first snow fell in London. With the excitement of this, I called my grandmother and grandfather and wanted to share my excitement. My grandfather said something at the end of the conversation:



- If you say that you are very bored, then how about writing a letter to the future. I hope you want to tell your future dream or something to you in the future. Come on, get to work and write a letter to you in the future and mail it! After this conversation, I talked to my father and said that I wanted to do something like this, maybe I'll write a nice letter about where I want to be in the future, what I want to do. As my grandfather said, I immediately got to work and started writing.



Dear Me in the Future,

I am writing this letter to you from the past. Now when you read this I won't know where you are or what you are doing but I hope you will be fine then. You are 10 years old now and you are writing a letter to me in the future at the desk because of your grandfather's advice. First of all, I have always wanted to be like my grandfather in the future. He is merciful, well-intentioned and kind-hearted. I hope the profession I want won't have changed then. I hope it won't have changed. I think you still enjoy teaching people. Who knows, maybe I managed to teach you something. Maybe when you read this letter, you will be able to propose this idea to your future grandson!

After writing the letter, I immediately went to the post office with my father. When I got to the post office, I ran into the clerk. I started to explain what I will do. A conversation started like this:

Officer: Who gave this idea to you, kid?

Me: My grandfather gave me this idea. When I told him I was bored at home, he said that to me.

Officer:

—Hmm .. Good idea, kid. I hope we meet again when the future you come to get it!

—Terry: I hope sir. Bye for now.

Officer:

-See you.



A smile appeared on my face when I left the post office. I was happy. When I got home, I immediately called my grandfather and explained what happened. This opportunity provided by the post office made me come closer to my dreams.

Written by: Özge T.

Illustrated by: Hatice B.

Voiced by: Rümeyşa P.