

*Based on Apple and Rain  
Mother's Letter To Apple*

By Amelia Duong 7HA

Dear Apple,

I hope you're safe with your Nana and father. They'll take of you. These eleven years I've been away from you have been devastating. I can't bare not seeing you grow up big and tall. I can't bear letting you go bed without a good night kiss. I can't bear not driving you to school and then embarrassing you by saying I love you. I can't bear being without you anymore.

Eleven years ago, a woman gave birth to a lovely girl named Apollinia Apostolopoulou but everyone called her Apple. She held Apple in her arms and mad the biggest smile in the world. The woman was delighted and spent incredible times with Apple, some better than others.

Although Apple was an angle, you can't grow an Apple without rain. Apple couldn't stop crying, whining and the mum couldn't keep up. But it wasn't Apple's fault, it was hers. On Christmas Eve, the mother couldn't take it she gathered her things and left, not saying a word.

The mother left to got America, she had a wonderful time but she couldn't get something off her chest. She regretted letting her daughter grow up without a mother. She regretted choosing something over her family. She regretted not saying goodbye to her daughter. Those eleven years she was gone was her scared that Apple wouldn't forgive her.

I'm sorry for what I did to you. I can't bear being without you anymore Apple, so I'm coming home. I'm probably there when you read this or on my way. I can't wait to see you.

Love Mum

