

MAIL REFUSED



20th August 1925

Dearest Gloria,

They have taken me away from you. They made me sign a piece of paper. I had no choice. Then they made me write a note to you saying I was going away. But your father tricked me. He had some men waiting for me. I called out and called out, but you didn't hear. I am in a place called Aljeets, where there are deserts and it is very hot. I have been signed to fight for the French. I don't want to be a soldier. I don't want to be anywhere except where you are.

I panicked. I don't want to get shot. I told the Frenchman that I am a vicar. It was all I could think of. He has written me down as chaplain. I don't know what that means, unless it is something to do with Mr Chaplin. But I don't even have a mustache. It is probably French.

I don't know what to do.

Please come and get me.

I love you,

Milton