

TOMMY

From *Silver Belles* by Lauren Grove

Tommy, a soldier, late teens - early 20s, writes a letter to his fiancé Clara from overseas.

TOMMY: Dear Clara, thank you for your letters. They keep me going. I'm sorry I haven't replied until now. We moved again; further north, I think. It's hard to keep track.

Last night I had a dream about you in your wedding dress. The boys and I were in the middle of fighting when everything abruptly went silent. There was no gunfire, no explosion, no shouts, not a sound. Everyone was moving in slow motion. And then, suddenly, you were there in your ivory dress with the pearl buttons. You walked towards me, surrounded by a warm, white light. You were holding a bouquet of little yellow daisies and smiling from ear to ear. I couldn't stop staring at you. I woke up calling your name.

I wish I was with you now. I miss you every day. Keep praying for me, and all of us over here. I love you. Tommy.