



Dear Mum and Dad,

How are you? I hope you are well.

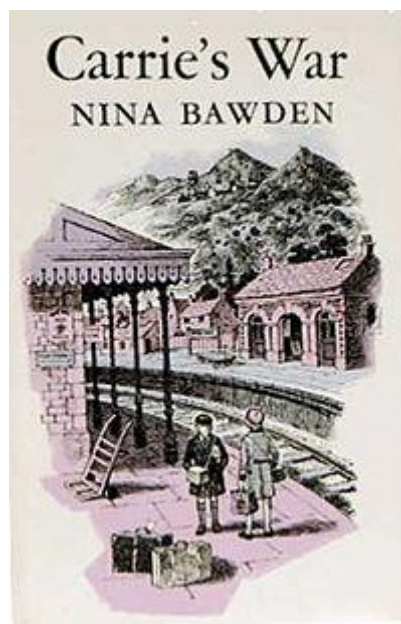
Amsterdam is not how it used to be. Things are changing constantly and there are now a family of Jews living with us. It is scary thinking that we could be caught for helping them but I refuse to let these people suffer because of the Nazis.

But anyway Mum, Dad; I must go now as I do not have much time until this postcard will be collected to be sent to you. I love you lots. Please keep in touch and do write back.

Love from your daughter,

Miep xxx

Written by Zahraa Ghafoor and Fahimah Dudha from [Pulling Together](#). Inspired [Anne Frank's](#) diary, and [Miep Gies](#) who helped hide the Frank family.



Dear Hesebah,

I am writing to apologise for the problems I caused when I came to stay. I saw that the house

was on fire and it was all my fault. I destroyed the skull and the curse came true. I pray that you all got out and were unharmed.

My life has changed so much since I came to visit. I have two children and I have recently divorced and hope to come to visit you and Mr Johnny. Please give my love to Mr Owens. How is Albert Sandwich? I am so sorry again for putting a curse on Druid's Bottom.

Love,
Carrie

Written by Nighat Ahmed from [Pulling Together](#) taking inspiration from [Carrie's War](#) by Nina Bawden.



Dear Reader,

The picture on this postcode has been shot in 9013 by me, Albert Monkeystein. I'm hoping by now you know that history repeated itself. You, like me, may be evolved to a monkey.

The reason I write this is because I want the new evolution I predict to happen, to understand what has happened...again.

When the humans left from the pollution we stayed, adapted and used what the humans left to teach ourselves. We're based where this card should be found - Manchester. Each day is quite a challenge with the animals surrounding our camp.

By 'us' I mean my monkey self, my mother and a poor lost rat we found but I dare not eat.

I must dash. It's getting quite late and the liorats (lion rats) will come soon.

Bye bye,
Albert Monkeystein.

By Saliha Dudha from [Pulling Together](#)



Hola mi amor - hello my love,

I know it's been a week since I last visited you, again I've bought you roses. You're a stupid excuse for a boyfriend - where are my lilies?

I still remember the day we met. My initial opinion - what an arrogant ego; stud earring, big physique, pearls for teeth. Yes, a big bad boy impression but then those lips moved and I fell in love.

A year since I gave birth to your son, 3 years since you represented your country, 6 since you stole my heart and almost 2 years till you physically left my life. You're not a memory though. You silenced the whole country. You remain here through me - mi novio. Siempre. Always you are the love of my life. You achieved your dreams, and I want our boy to achieve his - stubborn as he is... Like his dad. He's also got a heart of gold like his papa.

Yours truly

Me encanta tu, mi novio

I love you always my fiance

Love Mar x

This was written by Naadhran Dudra from [Pulling Together](#) inspired by the story of [Antonio Puerta](#) and Mar Roldan.



My dearest brother Zeus,

Brother, war is brewing. The Titans are ready to attack. Waters are unstable. I can feel the presence of another being roaming around the Atlantic destroying many fish colonies. Athena has come up with many ideas to withstand the Golden Age from reappearing. Even Hades had the decency to contact me as many souls have refused to go to Elysium. My cyclops are working hard to create new weapons to defend Olympus. You must get the wind Gods to support you and protect the areas of Olympus.

The Hyborean giants are already defending Northern mountains; the areas where Kronos (Saturn) is rising. I have acknowledged from Apollo that Kronos is reappearing bit by bit as our children lose faith in us. Ares has gone into the effort of teaming up with Athena to create safer battlefields and to protect our city. I however, will try my best to protect all waters. Many river gods are reporting news upon any Titans I have long forgotten. On the other hand, you haven't done anything after my last emergency call with the rainbow goddess.

Many gods are disappearing, the gods who are not very important perhaps in the human world. You must plan something as you are the main god of all. I hope you understand the danger we are in.

Sincerely
Poseidon (Neptune)

Written by Fatima Anwar from [Pulling Together](#) as part of [Postcards from the Past](#). "My inspiration is the book of Percy Jackson written by Rick Riordan. It is based on Greek Mythology, with gods with their Roman forms as well as their Greek forms."



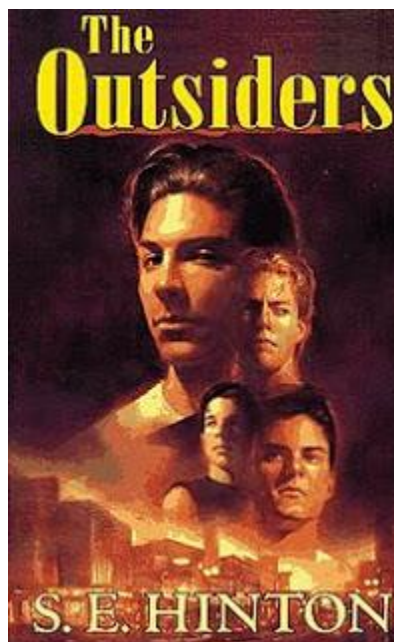
Dear Mes Amis

I miss you all everyday. With Cosette's father's permission we finally married. I wish you could have been there. When asked who would be my best man I thought of you Courfeyrac but I remained silent.

Enjolras, with the help of Monsieur Fauchelevent's money I am working to build a better France. I will help the homeless, the urchins like Gavroche. Your dream will not die.

Marius

This card was written by Ayesha Ahmed from [Pulling Together](#) inspired by "Les Misérables" by Victor Hugo as part of the [Postcards from the Past](#) project.



Dear Johnny

It's been 15 years since you died and I still miss you everyday. I'll never forget the words you spoke to me - "stay gold, Ponyboy". I hope that the way I've lived my life would be considered gold in your eyes. I hope that I've made you proud. After you died things got bad but they eventually got better. I finished school. I went to college and I never stopped writing. My brothers are okay too.

Things are going well for me now. I only wish you were around to see it. I own a little book store on the corner. One of my books got published a few years ago. I dedicated it to you.

Love

Ponyboy

Written by Maryam Ahmed from [Pulling Together](#) as part of the [Postcards from the Past](#) project. Inspired by the novel ["The Outsiders"](#) by S E Hinton.