**Letter 1 Instructions**

In these 2 chapters, we read that Charley’s mom has written him a letter encouraging him to come home. Pretending you are Charley, write a letter back to Mom explaining what has been going on with you and why it was, all in all, a simply grand way to go off to fight a war.

**Notes Letter #1: Chapters 1-2**

* $11 a month
* Orren- younger brother
* Charley always was able to get his way since his father’s death.
* Ma doesn’t want him to go.
* Uniform- pants so short his calves showed, black felt hat, red flannel shirt
* Bad food!  Everything was made from beans! Coffee too!
* Not much of a war...expected to be over by the fall (1-2 months) (Fact:Lasted 1861-1865)
* Corporal Massey- “They don’t let me go fight the rebels and I might pull foot and leave…”
* June 22, 1861:  Road a steamboat south to board a train where girls waved flags and people cheered them on to defeat the rebels. Boarded another steamboat then a fancy train.

June 22,1861 (Proper Heading)

Dear Ma, (Salutation)

Body should include: **two** forms of figurative language and **two** brush strokes. Be sure to underline them on your letter.

Your son, (Proper Closure)

Charley (Signature)

**Sample Letter**

June 22, 1861

Dear Ma,

I know you are worried about me, but I want you to know that I am just fine. This really is not much of a war. No one expects it to last much longer than two months, so you’ll have me home sooner than you think.

Personally, I can’t wait to get back to your cookin’! The food here tastes like garbage. All we get fed is beans, beans, and more beans. I don’t know how much more I can take of this food, simple and bland.

On another note, I did get to ride a steamboat south to board a fancy train. It was an awesome experience Ma. Girls waving, people cheering, we were off to defeat the rebels. So much attention made my heart happy. I am excited for what is to come.

I cannot feel more confident of my decision to enlist. When I come home Ma, I will be a man. There is no better feeling than to know I am off to fight a war for the good of our people.

Your son,

Charley

P.S. Tell my brother I love him.