Minister for moonlight  
Houses of Parliament  
Westminster  
London  
SW1A 0AA.

Dear Sir/Madam

I am writing to say, that after 5 monotonous years on the moon, can I go to Earth? Over the past five years, it has been an exiting time, but I sadly have to say that I have to retire being the moon operator.

Don't think I hate it, it's just that I don't have the strength to hardly move anything. Meandering through the craters is the hardest because there are craters everywhere and we are talking about the desolate moon aren't Paddy.
we. I think I might die on the moon, because there are nothing for my health and I have only got half a box of Cocoa Pops.

But the only thing why I wrote this letter is about my children. I can't stand being on this desolated moon without my children. When I wake up, I always see the picture of my children and how would you feel if you was away from your children?

Without a doubt, I cannot stand another day on this chalk-like moon. I would help the astronaut to go to space. I'll do anything to go back to Earth anything. How could you disagree?

Yours faithfully,
Mr Babsen

Paddy
Minister for moonlight  
Houses of Parliament  
Westminster  
London  
SW1A 0AA.

Wednesday 26th January 2016

Dear Sir/Madam,

I am writing to you to request your permission for my safe return to Earth.

Due to my hard work on the moon, I think it is time to retire. Over the past 5 years it has been a tremendous time, but on the other hand it has become a monotonous hardship.

My first reason is the clamber to the shed. Makes my legs collapse every time I do my job, so it makes me not want to do it. One day I feel like I won't be able to do it at all. I could train an apprentice to do my job.

Marcus
before I get too old, surely you would feel the same? How could you resist?

Secondly my family down in Africa won't be able to grow up without me, and probably after a while will forget I exist and I don't want that to happen. So please let me come back and see my family.

In conclusion to this, I can't live another day on this desolate rock. I have had many amazing experiences on the moon, but for my reasons, in this letter, I am sure that you will understand it is my time to retire. Surely you can agree? If you grant my request I'll be over the moon, how could you resist my offer? Yours faithfully Mr Baboon.

Marcus