

St Edmund's Catholic P.S.
Whitton
Greater London
TW2 7BB

Dear Mr and Mrs Twit,

I have recently heard about your horrendous behaviour towards one another. I personally think that it is an absolute disgrace for a married couple to behave in such a horrible, mean fashion. What happened to the love that you had when you first married? Do you enjoy making each other miserable?

I am writing to you today to give you some advice to help you become more loving towards one another. First of all, I heard that Mrs Twit put her glass eye into Mr Twit's beer. Wouldn't it be much nicer to cook your husband a delicious roast dinner to go with his favourite beer instead?

Next, I heard that Mr Twit put a horrible frog into Mrs Twit's comfy bed. How mean that was! It would have been much better if you had changed her old, smelly bed sheets to lovely fresh ones so that your wife could have a wonderful night's sleep.

My final piece of advice is regarding the terrible language you use towards each other. I was shocked to hear phrases such as "Oh, do shut up, you old hag," and "You filthy old frumpet!" Such shocking language almost burnt my ears.

Instead of this awful language you should be speaking beautiful words to one another such as "I love you my beautiful, red rose," or "Your eyes shine like the most precious diamonds." Wouldn't this make a much nicer home for the both of you?

I do hope that you take my advice on board. If you need any help, please do not hesitate to contact me.

Yours sincerely,
Mr Nash

