Apple Orchard Valley,

Farmer’s Wood,

Old Oak Tree,

FX7, AOK.

Thursday 26th May 2016.

Dear Boggis, Bunce and Bean,

 I am writing to you because I am unhappy with you shooting at me, causing my tail to fall off.

 Firstly, I feel that I would like to say sorry for stealing from you, but want you to know that I’ve only taken small amounts to feed my family. You have lots to spare and I have nothing. I hoped you wouldn’t notice.

 Secondly, I live underground and only really come out at night. This surely can’t be too bad for you can it? In fact, it is you that are the bad neighbours because you roll your tractors over our heads whilst we are asleep and shoot at me with your shotguns.

 You are also wearing my tail as a scarf and this is beginning to hurt my feelings. Please may I have my tail back, so I can wear it properly?

So if I promise never to steal your chickens, turkeys or apples again, can you please give my tail back? I also hope that this can bring an end to all of the shooting and upset between us. If you do decide that we can be friends, then please return my tail to the hole under the old oak tree and I’ll take this as a sign that you can agree to get along.

I look forward to hearing from you soon,

Yours Sincerely,

Mr. Fox.

Valley Farm,

Farmer’s Wood,

Old Oak Lane,

FX7, OAK.

Friday 27th May 2016.

Dear Mr Fox,

 Thank you for your letter. We have thought about your ideas and I, Farmer Bunce and Farmer Bean have made a decision.

 Regarding the theft of our chickens, geese, ducks, apples and cider, we propose that half the value be paid in cash, or that you earn this value back from us, by working *for* us.

We also feel that your work for us could be paid for in your choice of one chicken, one goose, one duck, one bag of apples or 1 litre of cider for every day that you work. This will feed your family and stop you from stealing from us.

We will let you live in your hole but you must not dig any more tunnels without asking. Even if we say yes, any treasure that you find by digging will belong to the farmer who owns that land.

We would like to say sorry for wearing your tail as a scarf, but would like you to think of this as a compliment. We recognise how soft and warm your fur is and we will return your tail to you as we now know how much you must miss it.

So in summary, with the return of your tail, we will begin a new partnership together. We hope that you will take the job of “Farm Security Guard,” and protect our chickens, geese, ducks, apples and cider because you of all folk know our land better than anyone else and would prevent any further stealing from others.

If you wish to be friends, you should take your tail from the hole under the oak tree where we shall leave it, and tie a white handkerchief to the lowest branch of the oak tree as a sign of our friendship.

Yours Sincerely,

Farmer Boggis,

Farmer Bunce,

Farmer Bean.