

November 1, 1935

Dear Children,

Thank you for the nice note. I would love to get ice cream with you sometime. I'm glad that you're not scared of me like so many of the townsfolk are.

Jem, do you like how I sewed your pants up? I'm sorry the stitches aren't very good. I was in a hurry to get them back to you.

Scout, I hope you're okay after the attack last night. Please don't tell anyone that I was the one who killed Bob Ewell. I think it would be best if we held to Sheriff Tate's story that he fell on his knife.

Your friend,

Boo