

My Dearest Pearl

Epistolary writing by Yvonne Alexander-Taylor (1st year BA English student)



My Dearest Pearl,

Your name is as precious as you are dear to me. I desperately need your help. I'm afraid my past has caught up with me and now I have found myself in deep dung. I'm alone at the moment and I thought the best thing to do is write to you as it may help. You are the only one that has always helped me out of these kind of situations before.

I am trapped. Trapped in the deepest darkest dungeon of desire. I don't know how to escape. I have tried each cell, each lock, each path and I seem to end up twisted in the wrath and tangles of this emotional wreckage. The forces are strong, I am weak. This is one demon that wants to take me under his wings but as I look I can see that the wings are different. One of hope and one of loss, however the loss seems so attached; attached to my being.

I can't get out. Please rescue me dear nanny, I wish you were here beside me. I try not to cry. I'm trying to remain brave as you were and as you taught me how to be. Hope seems so distant, I am too attached to loss, there are too many connections. Help me! Please free me from this nightmare. What must I do? Time is running out. Hope is pulling me, telling me that all will be well. Loss keeps yanking at me, reminding me of what was; it hurts, too much pain, I feel weak.

Don't worry nanny, I was interrupted by fate whilst writing to you. I have chosen the path I feel you would have for me. Rest now dear nanny. Sleep peacefully in your heavenly home. I am happy. I am free. My marriage is over.

Your granddaughter