

25 Glace street
Grenoble
France

Wednesday 23th March 1942

Dear Sophie,

I'm writing because, I'd like to say goodbye. At the moment, I'm in Grenoble and tomorrow, we're going to execute the plan. I want to write to you because perhaps this is the last time when I can talk to you.

Six months ago, I joined the British army and started to fight against the Germans. As I participated in some secret missions, I couldn't write before this time. I have a new mission because the Germans have come too close to our base in Grenoble, and they're trying to occupy the whole county. We must protect the city so I've made a plan.

We're going to destroy the Feu bridge but the others don't know that the bombs don't work. I've made some new bombs but they'll immediately blow up when we activate them. The responsibility is mine so I will blow them up ...

When you read this letter, I'm likely to be dead. Please, don't cry because I did it for you, for our children and for England.

If you feel sad, just remember every moment that we'd spent together. I know the grief will hurt but you and our children can move on. Love again, get married again and try to be happy.

Just one thing: never forget me, please. I will never forget you and you will be my last thought before I die. Tell the children I love them.

I will always love you, dear Sophie. I hope, once we will meet again.

Love,

James Williams