

WAGOLL

Dear Woody,

Firstly, from the bottom of my heart, I want to thank you for reading my letter. It is with deepest regret that our first meeting didn't go as smoothly as I would have liked. I can't apologise enough, if you felt threatened or intimidated by Benson or myself.

Over the course of this letter, I hope that you will fully understand my desperation and sheer longing for a voice box. I hope you will find it in the goodness of your heart to share an ounce of the joy you have experienced in your life, by giving me the ability to speak.

Forky has informed me of the precious, wonderful adventures you have had with Bonnie and Andy. Wow... two kids? You must feel so unbelievably lucky to have had the opportunity to belong to two loving children?

Although I am happy for you, I can't help but feel a pang of jealousy in my aching heart as unfortunately, I have never been quite so lucky to have belonged to anyone. Do you have any idea how it feels to be rejected due to being defective? Some could argue I've never had the chance to be loved. This nightmare could change, if you would be honourable enough to sacrifice your voice box to give me the chance to have my own child to love.

Woody, you are a loving, selfless cowboy, who I know will be able to sympathise with the loneliness I have felt for so long. If you would even consider my request, I would be forever in your debt.

Yours faithfully,

Gabby