Dear Mum and Dad,

 I really hope this letter arrives with you swiftly and safely. Yes, it’s me, Michael – your son. I’m quite sure that you gave me up for dead a long time ago but I’m writing to tell you that I am alive and well, all things considered. Over the past eight months, I have been stranded upon a beautiful island somewhere in the South Pacific Ocean. I have missed you terribly and not a day goes by where I don’t think about you and all of our happy times together. However, you must not worry: all is well.

 On the night of my disappearance, you’ll remember that I was alone at the helm steering the Peggy-Sue. Well, that night brought about the most dreadful storm and just at a time when Stella had sneaked onto the deck without her safety harness on! For what happened next, I am so very sorry. You see, I knew that I had done wrong allowing her to escape so I stupidly went onto the deck (alone and also not wearing safety gear). I tried so hard to coax her in but she was intent on staying put. Crouching down, I tried to grab her but she flailed around in my arms. Before I knew it, I had slipped and fallen overboard. With luck clearly on my side, I miraculously woke up lying safely upon golden sand. I forgot to mention, Stella is with me too. Somehow, she also survived!! Aren’t we the luckiest?