September 11th, 1959

Today has been the most dreadful day of the year. To begin with, Liza didn’t put any milk in my tea. Then John and Michael dropped their new winter coats in the coal. I was disgusted at them.

Next, Nana knocked over my favourite plant. There were broken pieces of cactus leaf all over the hallway – not to mention nasty clumps of earth. I am in absolute despair about the whole ghastly business! Now that put me in a very disagreeable frame of mind.

At seven I finally put the children to bed. I sat down on my favourite chair and had a little doze. Then in what seemed like no time at all, I was presented with the strangest of sights. When I woke up, I saw a mysterious creature. It seemed like an elf or a boy. Suddenly he disappeared, leaving only a shadow behind him. I went to fetch Mr Darling, but when I came back it was gone! Finally, I caught it. I thrust it into the cupboard out of sight.

I hope tomorrow is a better day.

Pippa, year 2

Coastlands School