October 7th, 1958

Today has been the most upsetting day. First of all Mrs Windsor forgot the jam for my toast. Next, Nana ran in and knocked over my coffee and it spilt all over the carpet and stained it. Then Mrs Windsor forgot to close the window and hundreds of birds flew in the house and banged into everything. I was terrified!

After lunch there was another disaster. Nana jumped on the table and knocked over a stack of plates and there was china everywhere!

At last, it was bedtime. After I got the children to sleep I had a nap in the chair. I woke up, and standing there in the nursery was a boy. And he snapped his teeth at me then jumped out of the window! I was so shocked that my heart was racing like a locomotive. It was hours before I finally went to sleep.

George, year 3

Coastlands School