February 10th, 1964

Today has been the most upsetting day. First of all, at breakfast Nana spilt the orange juice all over the lace tablecloth and now it’s in a sticky mess. I’m sure Mr Darling is still mumbling about it now!

After that, Nana went outside but when she came in she didn’t wipe her paws so her muddy pawprints were all over our new wool carpet. Then at lunch we had toast, but when the maid came in she had spread it so thickly with jam that when she dropped a piece on the carpet there was a mess on the wool carpet yet again! When all the mess was gone, we had dinner. This time the housekeeper made it so we ate dinner peacefully.

Later, when I had put the children to bed, a strange boy appeared through the window, and he gnashed his teeth! I was so shocked. But then he jumped out of the window, and I thought he must be dead on the pavement. My heart was racing like a locomotive! Yet when I went outside he wasn’t there – so I went back inside and went to bed.

Indie, year 2

Coastlands School