October 7th, 1957

Today has been a most disagreeable day. It all started when Nana knocked my favourite vase over – scattering the lilies all over the drawing room carpet.

Then Mr Darling invited a guest over when I still wasn’t dressed. I was in shock and about to faint, but it was too late – Mr Franklin from the gentleman’s club had seen me in my dressing gown! Whatever will the neighbours think? In truth, I was close to tears and decided to hide in my room for the rest of the morning.

What made me more annoyed later that day was when Mrs Windsor forgot to put sugar in my tea. And what made me even *more* annoyed was how when the children were playing pirates, they used my jewellery as treasure. It had their sticky fingerprints all over it!

After such a horrible day, I was glad when it was bedtime. But once I had got the children to sleep, I had another dreadful shock. I heard a bang from the nursery – and there stood the most extraordinary boy, who gnashed his teeth at me. What a shocking incident!

Finley, year 4

Coastlands School