

Monday 19th May

Walt write a diary and empathise

Dear Diary,

I Today was an extremely traumatic day because
s I had to lie to poor old angelic Jim Jarvis.

p During the sun rise, I could hear a faint
a rat a tat tat at the iron knocker. Surprisingly,
e the figure that knocked on the door was
ed a small stubby boy dressed in greasy workhouse
clothes. Whilst I was wiping my eyes my
vision got clearer. It was Jim Jarvis!

Like a mouse secretly trying to steal cheese,
I silently brought him into my grand gathers cramed
cottage. sweat dripped. Entering my room, I
rocked the boy which was just skin and bone
so that he fell asleep. He did.

Speedily running down the crooked staircase,
I made my way to the garden shed. Hastily
preparing a bed out of stained cloth I created
it at just the right size for Jim. At sonic
speed I yanked my cart of wellies out of
the door and persuaded people to buy them.
I realized I was late. Like a head-less
chicken I rushed round every nook and
cranny hoping I could collect my daily
wages in such a short time.

Recklessly kicking any object in my way, I was
so exasperated that I barely got a third of
my usual wages. After ten minutes of anger,
I decided to take deep breaths and calm down.

Returning back to the jam packed cottage, I
trudged up the stairs to take Jim into the shed,
which had a powerful odor of rotten fish, got a
good night's sleep. He wasn't there! Inside my
head I felt like fainting. Searching the whole street,
my hands started to shake after thirty minutes
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Finally in the distance, I could see a boy staring
at the boats in the corner of my eye. Shouting
at him to come home, I started to lose my
voice and my temper until he got a glimpse
of what I was saying.

Minutes later, we arrived outside the shed and
then pulled open the stigg door to put Jim
to sleep. Tucking him in the rags, Jim
unfortunately asked the hardest question
I have ever answered he remarked,

"Rosie do you know where Emily and Lizzie
went and if they got you gied?" Silence
filled the room until I told a massive
fib.

Overall, today has been like a rollercoaster.
It was grand to see Jim but on the over
hand hard to make sure no one saw him.