

Dear diary,

I woke up to the fresh air. I rubbed my tired eyes and started the day. Firstly, I grabbed a bucket and went to the river to get water for my family, it was a long walk but it was not tiring.

As soon as I got back, I could already see my mum cooking the evening meal. It already smelt delicious. I went outside to feed the chickens (I get a little bit scared when they run to get corn) so I fed them the corn. Then I helped my mum dye the wool. When we finished my hands were all red I couldn't wash them off.

I tried to but it just didn't come off.

When we finished it was already evening, my mum was just adding the finishing touches to the stew. When she finished we had our evening meal it was delicious. The fire was almost out and it was getting dark. So I'm going to bed now.

P.S. I hope I didn't live the gate open.

From Melody

