



Thursday 7th March 2019



Dear Diary,

Today has been the most bizarre day imaginable!



It all started first thing this morning when I was left alone with my foul, rude and demanding grandma. Most grandmas are sweet and caring...but not mine. As soon as my parents left, she started to scream and shout at me, bossing me around to get her tea, sugar and medicine. Nothing I do is ever good enough for her.



Fortunately, a terrible and evil idea came to my mind. I wondered how many sugars it would take to sweeten up such a bitter and nasty old woman. A smile spread across my face while I stood in the kitchen. I imagined creating a medicine that would turn my wicked grandma into a kind one. I wanted to cure her of her horrid soul.



Carefully, I selected items from the bathroom cupboards and father's shed and poured them into a rusty pan. Stirring constantly, the potion bubbled with sparkling shampoo, delicious deodorant, wonderful washing powder, atrocious animal pills and much more. My hands shook when I added the final ingredients.



My heart thumped in my chest when I fed her a spoonful of her life changing potion. She bulged and then a funny thing happened, she grew and grew and grew. Except she didn't stop growing until her head smashed through the roof of our house!



I am going to be in such big trouble tomorrow!



George

