

Dear Diary,

I awoke by the sound of the birds perched on a branch, tweeting their song merrily. I really wasn't looking forward to another boring day. We have to work a lot, we do!

When I got up, I picked some berries from the bush, and shoved them into my mouth. They were delicious! I'm very lucky I get all this fruit. Firstly, I fetched some water from the river that was lovely and calm. Sadly, it was very far away from us, so it was very tiring. Next, I gathered some more berries for later. After that, my mum showed me how to cook stew, because I am 9, so I'd have to do it very soon.

In the afternoon, I dyed some wool purple with blackberries, but my hands were covered in juice. Well, it didn't matter that much at the moment, so I didn't bother going back to the faraway river. My dad then said to me that we will need some fish, so I went to fish in the lake. I managed to get a very big fish, so when I showed it to them, they were very pleased.

I had to wash my hands now, so I went to wash them in the nearby river. When I came back, my mum asked me to cook stew with her, so I helped her. It smelled lovely! I was really looking forward to having it for supper!

In the evening, we sat round the blazing fire on logs, then my mum placed the stew in the middle. The warm, scrumptious stew was very hot, so we had to wait a while, but when it cooled down, I ate it, and it was the best one I'd ever had!

Once we'd eaten, we listened to the storyteller. I loved the story! After that, I was very tired, so I went into my hut to sleep.

Love from Mildred