

Dear Diary,

You would not believe the day I have had! It has been like a yo-yo, constantly up and down.

It all began like any other ordinary day. Waking from my slumber, I trotted over to my wooden trough filled with juicy grub and tucked in to my delicious breakfast. Overjoyed, my face lit up when I realised there were some leftover potato skins in there (My favourite)!

Once I had finished devouring my breakfast, I wandered aimlessly around the pigpen, searching for something to do. Bored out of my mind, I thought I would strike up a conversation with the goose. (That's how desperate I was!) She couldn't play with me as she was busy roosting. However she did mention, "There's a broken fence panel." As I had nothing else to do, I took it upon myself to investigate. Scampering over, I shoved the loose panel with my snout and I was free.

Like a baby-bird, that had learned to fly, I stepped through the fence and my body shivered as a peculiar feeling washed over me, freedom! Cautiously, I started to explore these new surroundings I spotted a large orchard in the distance, which was filled with colourful apples. Sweet smells caressed my nose and made me smile.

It was long before Mrs Zuckerman spotted me with her beady eyes, and hollered to Mr Z and Lurvy, "The pig is out of the sty!" With that, I thought about how much trouble I would be in and took off like a rocket at the sight of the men following me. Intrigued by the commotion, some of the animals started to cheer for me; others just gossiped about how foolish I was.

With my heart beating like a drum, I sprinted as fast as my legs would take me, dodging the humans (why did I have to stay in that pen, eh diary? I wasn't causing any trouble!). When that stupid cocker spaniel with the floppy ears, caught up to me and tried to take a chunk out of me! I jumped out of my skin! Rotten dog. However, I managed to avoid him. Seeing that I was flustered, the goose started barking "Down the path, down the path!" as well as other orders. She spoke so quickly I could barely tell what she was saying! Suddenly I had nowhere to go. Frozen like a statue, I waiting as Mr Zuckerman crept towards me carrying a bucket! "This is it." I thought it was all over! When he gently placed the bucket in front of me, I breathed a sigh of relief to see that the bucket was filled with slop!

Reassured by the tasty morsel I was given, I willingly followed them back in to the pen. Once there, I nuzzled into my fresh straw and decided to rest my eyes. So my day was rather chaotic but it won't be happening again any time soon because Lurvy nailed the fence shut. I'll write again tomorrow, I hope I can find someone to entertain me inside my pen?

Your faithful friend,
Wilbur.