Day 1

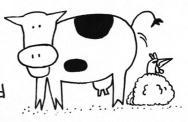
(I has no idea what to call this day, so as it is the first day I is writing this diary, I will call it DAY 1. And then it will be simple after that. You will see.)

Hello.

Today I is very happy! Farmer gave me two big dollops of slops. I ate them all very fast and they made me windy. Farmer let me out into the yard, so I went straight over towards the CHICKEN HOUSE and laid some big fat farts right next to it. I is really not liking CHICKENS. They is evil. I is sure if you was to meet them you would think they is evil too. EVIL CHICKENS is evil because:

1. When I is not looking they sticks their evil beaks into my bowl and eats my slops. If I shouts at them to stop, they pecks me on my head. They has nasty sharp evil beaks and it hurts. a. When **COW** lies down to sleep, they hops on her back and does little poos all over her. They thinks this

is very funny. I thinks " this is very nasty. I wish **COW** wasn't so nice and would poo on them.



3. They steals my friend **Duck's** special **Duck** food. **Farmer** gives it to him in a bowl, but as soon as **Farmer** isn't looking the **EVIL CHICKENS** push **Duck** out of the way and eat it. **Duck** pretends that he doesn't care, but I knows deep down inside he does.

4. They has nasty evil little eyes. They is very black. Like little dark holes that is made of pure evil! I is not liking their evil little eyes, evil chickens

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they makes me feel scared just looking at them.

Once I had finished stinking up the CHICKEN HOUSE, I went over to see Duck. Duck is great. I likes Duck very, very much. If you met Duck I knows you would like him too.

There used to be more than one **Duck**, but one night **FOX** came and ate them all up.



Fox ate Duck's mum, his dad, and all his brothers and sisters. Fox is very nasty. He ... made Duck very sad.

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I knows what it is like not to have a mum or dad or brothers and sisters 'cause I got taken away from mine when I was very little and brought here to live with **Farmer**. So I made an extra-special effort to cheer **Duck** up. Me and **Duck** is best friends now. **Duck** says I is like a brother, only I don't have feathers or funny flappy feet. Ha! Ha! **Duck** always makes me laugh.

Duck lives in a little shed in the middle of **Duck Pond**. That way **Fox** can't get him 'cause **Fox** can't swim. Ha! Ha! **Mr. Fox** is not so clever now!

Duck is very clever. He speaks lots of languages. He speaks: Pig, CHICKEN, COW, Sheep, and Farmer. This is much better

than I can do. I can only speak **Duck** (it's a lot like Pig-just listen to the noise of a **Duck** talking and the noise of a Pig talking, and you will sees what I mean). And I Speaks a little bit of **COW** and Sheep. I can't speak any Farmer, but I can understand a teensy-weensy bit if 1 listens really hard and concentrates. 1 hopes that you can read Pig otherwise you won't be able to understands a word that I is writing. Ha! Ha!

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I can't swim, so I sits on the side with my trotters in the mud and waits for **Duck** to come over.

Today **Duck** told me that he thinks the **EVIL CHICKENS** are planning something. He says that last night they were up very late in the **CHICKEN HOUSE**. Way past lights-out. He said they didn't come and steal his food today either, which means they must be up to something, 'cause they always make

yummy cabbyage.

time to steal his food.

Duck told me I should eat less. He says that way I will live longer. But I says if I don't

eat so much then I will

shrink right down and be a Mini-Pig. **Duck** says if I is small **Farmer** will keep me longer. But **Farmer** is very happy when I eat. **Duck** is silly sometimes.



At the end of the day **Farmer** came and put me back into Pig House. He gave me one of his special back scratches and made a very happy noise. **Farmer** likes me big. **Duck** is so wrong.

I is going to make myself as big as I can. That way **Farmer** will love me more.