

Dear Diary,

Today was such an exciting day! I made a new friend and I saw the most amazing thing I've ever seen - fireworks!

It started just like any other day. I woke up early and Mummy and Daddy told me off for being awake in the daytime. Mummy said that I should go and learn about the dark but I didn't want to. To me, dark is the scariest thing in the whole wide world.

After a while though, Mummy convinced me to fly down to the ground. Actually, I didn't really fly, I sort of fell and rolled to a stop when I hit the ground.

That was when I met the little boy who told me about fireworks.

He even thought I was a firework when I landed. Isn't that funny! He also told me about bonfires because I didn't know what they were.

After I had flown back up to the landing branch, I waited and waited for it to get dark so I could watch the fireworks. Mummy and Daddy sat with me on the very top branch so I wouldn't be scared (even though I was a bit). Then, as if by magic, the fireworks began. Never in my whole life (all nine weeks of it) have I ever seen anything so amazing! I hope there are fireworks again soon.

I'd better go now. Daddy is telling me to catch forty winks.

Love, Flop.