

Tuesday 19 November 2019

To structure out I deas

Dear Diary,

My life will never be the same!  
CI<sup>o</sup> host @ bilere!

This morning I was <sup>\*</sup>packing my stuff like my scase and my spiest clothing, I was going to <sup>\*</sup>London!  
I would only go because I <sup>\*</sup>will get away from that ghastly woman, Delegira.

We had arrived at the giant, Sabulo's ship. As soon as we ~~one~~ <sup>one</sup> got one step everyone looked at us, did I have a tip in my clothes or was I to ~~can~~ get them ~~I d~~? I don't know!  
So we boarded the ship. ~~As~~ <sup>one</sup> little ~~one~~ <sup>one</sup> girl came to a bilere and said "can I ~~have~~ hold the ~~curse~~?"  
A bilere said, "no!" →

The next day a lot of a sudden, two ~~gruddy~~ <sup>grubby</sup> grubby, filthy animals approached us. The boys ask does it wind up somewhere no said A bilere!

- \* excitedly
- \* astonishing, huge, city
- \* I diotic