

Thursday 26th September 2019

Dear diary,

A lot has happened, as there is no dad, no digger! Of course I need to start from the beginning.

I was woken up in the middle of the night, by my Mother calling out and screeching like a maniac so I shrieked awake. I tried to ask my Mum what was going on, but she didn't hear me! Looking around I saw 3, unusual things:

- My sister was missing
- My other sister had a mark on her
- I could see large, vibrant, colourful hands

I cowered and hid behind Mum but, when I finally felt brave, I looked up to the sky to find my sister floating above my head! Turns out, it was just the magic hands, still towering above us. For a second, I forgot about the massive hands and I ran towards my sister, so glad to see her. None of my family warned me of the large, pink hands looming above me. I was plucked up like a claw machine we found in the junkyard. But what was coming next was far worse...

As I floated further and further away from my bed, fear of this sudden height increased, on instinct I closed my eyes, determined to cling on to this creature. Suddenly, I felt a cold, smooth, odd surface. I blinked. I knew what was happening. A hedgehog-stealing U.F.O. had come to destroy me! It all starts by freezing you to death in an unescapable prison. If I pricked my ears up I could hear mutters all around me, as I made the assumption that they were talking about the best way to torture an innocent hedgehog. But thank Rudolph I wasn't in there for too long! I was placed out of the prison and on to a glossy thing called a "table". As I took in my surroundings, I gutlessly cowered before these huge creatures with wrinkles for eyes and over 20 teeth! One handed another a bottle of shining yellow liquid. Ideas formed in my head, was it a foul tasting poison? I wanted to run but there was nowhere to go! HELP!

Only seconds later, I felt a slimy, sluggish, substance crawling along my back. I froze. Mum had told us about poisonous slugs and snails. I could already see my mother standing at my coffin, sadly saying goodbye. "Bye bye" called a voice snapping me back from my daydream. I was a goner. Until those freakishly large hands scooped me back to my comfy bed so I tried to get back to sleep.

My beauty sleep was a long-lasting 30 seconds! I woke up to the sensation of being on a swing. An alien, from the hedgehog stealing U.F.O., was grasping our new home of straw and warmth, and welcoming us to another planet. Without notice, we came upon a large cage and were imprisoned there by these filthy aliens! I'm still here counting down

the hours. The only excitement I've had is my dumb siblings trying to escape and a pen and paper that's blown in to this prison. My brother found a hole and stuffed his head in but he was too fat to escape.

Oh wait a second, I can hear mum, excuse me. I'll be back tomorrow to record what happens next.

Friday 27th September 2019

Dear diary,

Loads has happened, but I can't be too long or I'll miss out on our trip to the pool.

I woke up with a bad headache. The others (my siblings) had scoffed all the snails so I was forced to devour jelly and meat. Ewww! I looked for a meal-worm or a forgotten slug, but they had wiped the place clean! They didn't see me 'cause they were too busy scratching at what the humans call "chicken wire". The only problem is, WE ARE NOT CHICKENS!!! An hour or so later, Mum wandered by and told us about our Aunt Rosie and Uncle Jim. She had been busy planning us a surprise. I am desperate to know what it is, but Mum is keeping it zipped. She said as long as we stop asking her she will invite Aunt Rosie and Uncle Jim. But Mum says we have to get them a gift, so I am writing an invitation:

Dear Miss Rosie and Mr Jim,

It would be an honourable pleasure for us if you would join us for a bite and the Hog Café at 1:00 pm sharp, before joining us for a mystery activity the hostess has planned.

Thank you for your time,

Your loving Niece

Anyway, to skip hours of wanting to know the surprise, Mum's taking us to the pool for our first ever swim. I CAN'T WAIT!!!