

Dear Diary,

Until I was four years old, I lived with my nice loving parents. But something happened that ruined my entire life. A mean, angry rhinoceros ate my kind, compassionate parents. I was devastated because my parents were the only people that truly cared for and loved me. The only way I could survive was to live with my mean old aunts. I hated them so much because they never cared for me at all. But that was the only way I could live. So I had to live in my mean old aunts house. When I was in there I had to work non-stop. One day I met a mysterious man who gave me crocodile tongues.