

Monday

Okay, okay. So hang me. I killed the bloody Chin'chika? Nobody even liked it, it practically leaped into my mouth, (I hope it liked my tuna breath), when looking for food inside my territory I spotted the little mammal staring into the future of the unknown. I mean it was pretty good, err I mean I feel sorry for it. "Tussy how could you do such a thing? How could I do that, how could you do that. I swear I'll do worst to her. By the way, this is my annoying owner Ellie, she always cries."

Tuesday

Now, can I be honest? I quite enjoyed today, because I tried to help a bird when it fell out of its nest and even though I'm a mean creature, I still helped it. But, on the way into the cat flap, I got hungry and ripped its organs out and ate them. (FOR IT'S Sake is you're reading my diary I solemnly swear. I'll use abusive language to hurt your feelings. "Tussy, that's the second time this week!!!) Gotta run bye bye.