

Dear diary,

Sunday 2nd September 1666

Early this morning, I was rudely awoken by my maid, Jane who yelled there's a fire! However, I didn't care. Slowly, I looked out of my window but I went back to bed.

Samuel Pepys

Monday 3rd September 1666

Dear diary,

Rapidly, the fire is getting hotter by the second, it's coming near my house. I wanted to be brave and save people but the bridge is flaming hot. I hear screaming across the bridge and smell the burning smoke filling my nostrils. Let's hope the fire is put out by ~~tomorrow~~ tomorrow.

Samuel Pepys

Tuesday 4th September 1666

Dear diary,

Another day has passed and the fire still continues. It's near my house now. I have decided to bury my important things quickly but it's too close, the flaming fire is so, so close! When is it gonna end?