

Dear Diary,

You would have noticed that I have not wrote in you for a few years (because of the horrible, horrific war that is happening), Excitedly, I just had incredible, spectacular news to share with you!

Arriving at this massive, huge mansion, I did not expect the happiness it will give. Going to explore all kinds of furniture in every single room (with my siblings Peter, Edmund and Susan) I came across an antique, enormous wardrobe. At the beginning I thought if I should or should not go in it? But my mind, got the better of me. Strolling in the wardrobe, hoping I not closed the door (if I did I could not get out), I crawled until later, I felt something weird. After that, the hard, wooden and solid floor eventually changed into crunchy, white snow.

Looking into the distance, I could not believe my eyes... there was lots of trees covered in thick, freezing snow, there was also icicles like daggers. Even the sky was so bright and clear and snow fell in my mini, little head as I dragged my hand to touch snow and a shiver went my minicule, small bones in my body.