

Marwa

Saturday 8th July ~~1977~~ 1917

Dear diary,

What a Tiring day it was

I arrived at the huge gigantic work house I couldn't read or write because I'm ~~dyslexic~~ dyslexic.

MRS Like was really nice on my first day. However The BOSS looked scary and mean.

I felt gloomy, unpleasant, Shaken and Spooked.

In the afternoon, I had to wash myself in a metal tub so it would get rid of the nits. After that I had to wear these

itchy scratchy clothes and for lunch I ate Semolina.

I felt upset because I missed my mum and dad and my baby sister, brother I feel heartbroken and I know we were poor so I put in my mind you can do it, I miss my family I wish I wasn't here or even be here, after when I had money I had to go to the foundling hospital because

I lost my parents. So that's that alls end that end well

The end

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MARWA

