

Dear Dairy,

After hours of rowing, I finally reached a miniature island with an immense cathedral on it. I dragged Lyca up onto the island. Suddenly, a gang of ferocious boys grabbed me and pulled me along the disgusting mud. One of the boys asked if they should scrag me - I'm not sure what that means but it sounds terrifying! A boy called Dooby was the "Captain" of all of this. Dooby was well dressed and fed, that's what it looked like. He asked me if I was CATS or PIGS, I was confused. I told them that I came from Norwich with Lyca. Glancing at the tiny boat, they bursted out in laughter. After a while of convincing them, Dooby finally believed me. At the time, I was scared and regretting my decision to come here...



I just wanted to give mum and dad a gigantic hug, I want them to come home. I didn't want to be on this so called Eel island. I despised it. Dooby was extremely rude and scary but at the time, I hid my fears. I did just want my parents back. The other boys introduced me to them. Spat and Murchkin were their names. The gang of three boys were better dressed than the other people in the cathedral. Spat and Murchkin were a bit plump, but the others were really skinny. I'm now in the derelict building, trying to find a place to rest, hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.