Brady O’Grady said actually the war was all about shooting people and then the boys started dying horribly again, Mr Atkins shut him up by making him work with Georgina Lupin. But, just as I was thinking ‘phew’ because it meant I didn’t have to work with Brady O’Grady, Mr Atkins read my name out and said I will be working with Edward Bean.

Admittedly, he does not bang his head against walls or drink ketchup (not that I have seen), but he is still a boy.

Elsie said in fact it is her I should be feeling sorry for, as she has to work with Lacey Prendergast. But I said last time I did a project with Lacey, i.e. on animals of Africa, her dad hired an actual snake and a mongoose, which she brought into school, and so she is bound to get five gold stars, while I am in hospital with the Dreaded Lurgy.
Saturday 16th June

Today is definitely less trying because:

1. Topaz has gone to “Dress to Impress” with Shanice to try on very small skirts for the end of term disco, even though it is not for five weeks. She is hoping there is a purple one, because purple is Garth’s favourite colour according to Shanice, who got it off Verity Jones, who got it off her brother Charley, who plays football with Garth.

2. Dad has gone to Dave the Rave’s, so, even though he is bound to bring something bonkers back, at least he is not doing anything bonkers right now.

3. Arnold Laine is busy licking the fence, which is slightly bonkers, but not as bonkers as eating it.

4. Mum has got rid of her nits. I am not sure where, but she says they are definitely gone.

5pm

I have found out where the nits went. It is onto my head and now I am itching, and Topaz is back from town and so she is killing herself laughing. Dad has brought a special bottle of pet shampoo back from Dave the Rave’s for Arnold Laine and he is saying he can use it to banish the nits. All of which completely proves that I have worse luck than anyone else in the world ever.

Sunday 17th June

Arnold Laine has escaped again. Mrs Duckworth is livid because he has eaten her husband Bert’s vest and pants off her washing line. Mum has had to pay her £5 to make up for it,