## My Diary

## 

Dear Diary,

On Saturday morning, after breakfast, Mama told me we were going to the market. I put on my best clothes and ran ahead with Mama's walking stick.

When Mama was ready, we walked to the market. I was so excited to buy all

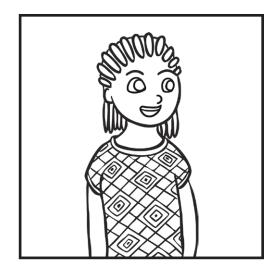
Saturday 10<sup>th</sup> June



the ingredients that we needed to make pancakes and I wanted to share this excitement with all my friends.

On the way to the market, we met our friend James. He was sitting near his house, next to the old river. I was so eager to tell him about the pancakes and I invited him to come along.

Later on the journey, I saw my friends Bea and Abeni feeding their chickens. I invited them to come for



pancakes. Mama looked concerned - she told me that we would not have enough pancakes but I knew that it would be fine.

At the market, we bought some salt and flour first. I also invited Gina to come for pancakes. Mama looked



worried but I knew that we would have enough.

Then I saw my best friend Thema at her fruit stand. I told Mama we had to invite her for pancakes too because they were her favourite.

Next, I ran over to the spice stand to pick out the

best chilli for Mama and I invited Fatima to come for pancakes as well. Mama looked very worried but I knew that we would have enough.

Back at home, Mama lit the fire and the delicious smell of cooking pancakes wafted around the village. One by one our friends arrived for the pancake feast. They all brought delicious food and treats with them to add to our feast. Mama looked pleased and we all had a great evening.