



Wednesday
September 21st

Dear Diary,

Today we went to the funfair; me, my mother, my father and my little brother. It was his first time at the fair and I was very happy for him. Oh, and the Gibson's were there too! I don't know why they have to come with us every time we go out somewhere!!! My parents say that they are good friends with Mike's parents, but I cannot stand Mike. I like his baby sister, she is so cute when she is trying to walk as a grown-up... But Mike, I wish he wasn't there with us. He was teasing me again ALL THE TIME, for my clothes, my shoes, how I walk, how I speak.... Uuugrrrr!!! He even made fun of me when I was holding my brother at the bumper cars... he said that I am a baby, like him... he thinks that I am very childish when I take care of him... but I do care for my little brother...

Uuuff, I really don't want to go anywhere again with Mike...

I will ask my parents next time to go only with his parents and his sister, Kate!!!! Otherwise I am not going!!!!

JULIA

