

Woody

Hi, my name is Woody Wyche. When I made this I was nine and if you are reading it in the same year I wrote it I am still nine but if you are reading it in a different year, I am not nine any more.



We were with Liz and we went to the park and there was lots of mud and it was a branch that we all wanted to climb and then everyone said that they were king of something but I

didn't get to be king of anything and Milla offered to share but I said that's ok I will be King of the Mud. But the mud in the water was William's pets' mud. So I was King of the Land Mud, except for Will's, and I was also King of a Big Mound of Dirt at Milla's tree.



I like holding the chickens because the chickens are nice and they're trained so when you come near them they squat down and get ready to be held. Camp was lots and lots of fun. I liked the animals and the game we played in the dark playground and The Great Escape. The Great Escape was the best thing about camp besides seeing the animals.



The little baby ducks were very very cute. They had tiny blue bills and they were small, very very small. I had lots of fun holding them and playing with one because we played chasey. The ducks were one of the cutest things that I ever saw in my life.



I had lots of fun making the worm farm because the worm farm was full of lots of worms and I liked putting the grass and the mud in and the piece of papery blanket thing and I liked watching them eat and make worm poo and worm wiz.



The Tomato Festival was fun, fun, fun and I got to eat a yummy tomato and pasta with tomato sauce. I loved playing the game where you throw the tomato and try to get it through the giant tomato guy's mouth. I went under the tent because I didn't know what it was and two tomatoes came in because a kid was throwing them too fast and they landed on my cheeks, bpft, bpft.



I like playing with Milla on the school's playground. It's pretty new.



I liked making rockets with Geraldine. They were a super project. If Geraldine reads this, thank you Geraldine for that great project.



In the future you will see the ice man can turn things into ice.



I like holding the hawk. The hawk eats meat and grubs and stuff and little buggese (spelling insisted upon by Woody).

Bye Bye...