



Aunt Carlotta's Journal

I told the pathetic child I'm sleeping on both the mattresses as my back hurts. I saw his eyes watering watering and I said he has to sleep outside. I threw him a blanket and went to bed. The next ~~no~~ morning, I woke up and found his rotter turnip doll with him. I took it and I made a disgusting soup out of it. I loudly called him and he came to me. I gave him the soup and his face went green. I couldn't hold my laughter in so I let it all out. I burst into laughter and tears dropped out of his eyes. That boy is dreadful I thought. An hour later, the boy disappeared! I was worried incase I don't get the rubles!