



Aunt Carlotta's Journal

Tuesday 14th December

Today, I had to look after my ignorant, 9 fingered brother's wretched, revolting child. Their cottage was ugly, disgusting and small. I'm only doing this for 500 rubles. I slammed my car door shut and reluctantly knocked on the small, rotting door. The door opened slowly and my face went green. It was frustrating just looking at him. My hands clenched and my stomach was churning. I could feel his hot, smelly breath reaching my face. As I stepped into the tiny, horrible cottage I set my house rules. Firstly, wake up at sunrise. Secondly, do not answer back and not a single gurgling rodent! I saw my nephew looking down at his shoes and my face lit up.

Wednesday 15th December

A day past, and my revolting nephew showed me his room. He asked me to look at his shoes.