

Dear Diary,

When Mr Gregg and I woke up I just couldn't believe it! I didn't have any movement in my arms! To my amazement, my arms had turned into wings! Mr Gregg and I almost had an argument about what we should do, but all of a sudden the boys burst into our room, full of excitement. They jumped straight out of the window to experiment with flying! They got so much enjoyment out of it that I couldn't help smiling. Pretty soon, we were all out there, swooping around. It felt like such an achievement. But then I looked down and saw the ducks moving in to our house and locking us out. Was this our punishment for treating them so badly? To our disappointment, we soon realised that we were going to be cold and hungry outside. Mr Gregg suggested that we should eat apples and build a nest but I needed quite a bit of encouragement and I just wanted to cry.

From Mrs Gregg.