

7th September 1666

Dear Diary,

The last few days have been the worst days of my life!

My whole shop has been destroyed! 70,000 homes have been destroyed and 6 people are dead!

The worst thing is that it is all my fault!

People are calling it 'The Great Fire of London' and I started it in my bakers shop on Pudding Lane. I didn't mean to! On Sunday 2nd of September I turned off my ovens and went to bed as usual, but one of my ovens wasn't turned off properly and a fire broke out at around 1 O'Clock in the morning. .

I cannot believe that I made such a huge mistake! I'm not just any baker, I am the baker for King Charles II! I should have known better. I should have been more careful. I feel so terribly guilty and ashamed.

I am thankful that my whole family escaped through the window and that none of us were harmed. Although my maid wasn't so lucky and she died in the fire. I shall miss her terribly!

I don't know if I can ever forgive myself for the dreadful mistake I have made. I think I will feel dreadful about it for the rest of my life.

From Thomas Farriner.