Deer Diary,

i wos playing wiv muffin whilst everywon wos pootting up the Christmas trea.TJ fownd our angel and it wos broken. we went to the shops to find an angel vat lookt lik me. I couldn't find won and it mayd me feel verry unhappy. Why r there no blac angels. I sor mi friend carl and told him all abowt it. on Christmas morning I had a big surprise! Father Christmas sent me a blac angle that lookt just lik me. I wos so excited. It wos my best present eva.