

① Dear Diary,

① Date: Wed 10th Jan

1547

I am becoming very worried as I have very little food for me & my pig. My pig is getting older by the day & he is very old. I fear that my pig shall die before he is big enough to eat & I shall be left with no food. More stressful & tiring because people were off sick, so I had ~~more~~ ^{extra} work to do. Let another stressful day! My heart is beating fast & I wanted / want to rest. I shall now have dinner (some bread) & then go to bed with John (my pig).
(some hay)

Yours Sincerely, George ✓