

Dear Diary,

Today has been the best day of my life! As usual, I went to see Grandpa Phil, but instead of watching him today, he actually let me help him blow the clouds. I could not believe it!

It was much more difficult than I had imagined. He made it look so easy. As I was trying, I leaned too far over and the cloud blower snapped in two. My heart sank. I could see the sadness in Grandpa's eyes. I didn't want to spoil our first day of cloud blowing, so I quickly hatched a plan....

With my strength and determination, I remodelled the cloud blower into a different shape - and it worked! We spent the rest of the day inventing new shapes and creating wonderful sky masterpieces. I shall remember this day for the rest of my life.

Write again soon.

Charlie x

