

Dear Diary,

When I woke up this morning, I was very elated because I remembered that my father was taking me to one of my special flower picking fields today!

I wondered what flowers there would be today, I was hoping for a Ratty flower that I could treasure forever.

After a while, I found a beautiful - looking flower I really wanted to rush home and press it - but father hadn't finished yet.

Once father had finished, I ran home and pressed it carefully, but I'm going to have to wait 3 weeks to exam it.