

DIARY OF A playful KID

DATE: May 2016



When I was four, Dad, Mom, Kristen and I flew to Florida and went to Disneyworld! I felt excited and happy. Then we went to play games after eating ice lollies and they were so Yummy!

Next, I saw a wooden house with the word "Figment" on it. Then, we met three funny doctors and fake Figment. Sang "imagination is the best!" Then, I went on the red train and the ride started. On the train,





something smelled like disgusting meat and it smelled horrible so, I held my nose. At the end of the ride, Figment said "imagination" is a blast!!"

There were twinkling stars and we rushed out of the train. After that, we went shopping. I saw Figment on the top of the shelf. Figment is a boy and he is cuddly, lovely, imaginative and purple. Mum said "I can't buy Figgy because it is



not funny," But Dad said
"It is funny and I can
buy Figgy!" because he
wanted me to have
imagination, I felt happy
because dad bought



Figgy for me, I thought it was a
Super day ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

