

Sunny, With Occasional Pigs

My name is Yasu, and I'm in the third grade of elementary school . Ever since my teacher told us to write a diary every day, I've been diligently keeping one.

One day, I came home early and found my mother secretly reading my diary in my room. "How dare you read someone's diary!" I yelled, but my mother pretended not to notice and went to the kitchen to make dinner.

"Mom hasn't learned her lesson at all," I thought. Then I came up with a plan. "I'll write about tomorrow's events in my diary." I can write all sorts of nonsense, but since nobody knows the future, she won't know I'm lying. I immediately wrote: "Sunday, June 7th. It was sunny at first today, but then it started raining pigs before noon." I couldn't help but smile. "Mom will be so surprised when she reads this!"

The next morning, my dad was making a huge fuss while watching the weather forecast on TV. "It's terrible! They say it's going to rain pigs today. We have umbrellas for rain, but we don't have any umbrellas for pigs!"

I was starting to get scared. "Surely, pigs can't actually fall from the sky," I thought. But when I looked out the window, I heard groaning high up in the sky! "Oink, oink... grunt, grunt..."

"Oh no! It's really raining pigs! I've caused chaos all over the world!"

I quickly opened my diary and erased the page with all my might. "Pigs, pigs, just disappear!" I rubbed and rubbed until the words were gone. I cautiously poked my head out the window and saw a clear, blue sky. I breathed a sigh of relief.

Even if you find out your mother is secretly reading your diary, I recommend you write the truth.

Pigs really do fall from the sky!

(306 words)

