Dear Diary,

Today was a beautiful, bright and sunny day so I decided to build a boat! I needed to get some long, hard wood so I travelled to the forest to collect a huge pile. After I had gathered some wood, I began to nail the pieces together using my flint hammer and dinosaur teeth for nails. It took 2 hours to build, but once it was finished I was very proud of myself. Was it going to float?

After some time, I began to get hungry so I decided to go fishing on my brand new log boat. Heaving the boat, I pushed it down towards the lake and into the water. Fortunately, the boat floated and so I jumped in! Slowly, I rowed out into the middle of the lake and then threw my fishing rod (made from a stick) into the deep, fresh water. Suddenly, my rod pulled me forward so I began to lift the fish into the boat. It was really tricky to catch the fish because it was so wriggly and heavy! Eventually, I caught the fish and sailed back to land. The fish was golden and very slippery!

In the afternoon, I decided to have a nap because I was so tired from fishing! At that moment, a huge brow bear came charging through the woods like thunder. Some hunters from my tribe ran away but I stood my ground and began to throw spears at the growling, snarling bear! How was I going to get away! The spears didn’t work so I grabbed my hand made bow and arrow and started shooting at it. Whimpering, the bear tumbled to the ground. YES! We had defeated it!

As the sun set in the sky, my belly began to grumble. What was I going to eat? I skipped back to my family’s hut and asked my Mum for something to eat whilst my baby sister lay on her fur skin mat. She was cooking some raw, mammoth meat on the fire and it smelt delicious. We were running out of wood so I went outside to look for some. Fortunately, I had some left over from my boat! Once the mammoth was cooked, I began to eat it. Unfortunately, it tasted disgusting, however it filled me up!

I wonder what will happen tomorrow…