

Tuesday 17th March 2020

LC: Can I write a diary entry?

Dear diary,

It's frightful cold this morning and I'm desperate to go. I have prayers in a bit but I'm beggin' to f^g think twice. I mean, I've been here four five years now and he ain't helped me in the least. I don't dare tell master, or I may get the stick. It's awful hard to write with all them blisters on my 'ands.

I been trapped here all night with at least two to a bed. I fear I may eat Mary next to me!

I came here with my ma and pa but they passed many years ago. I only saw them ~~6~~ six times before they ^{went} ~~went~~. Master scares me out my skin; he whipped a boy for an hour straight and we all had to stand and watch.

I've just had gruel but my stomach needs more! Oh no master's here. I better go or I'll be dead meat!

Singed,

Elizabeth x x x