

A DAY IN THE
LIFE OF A
BUG



Dear Diary,

Today has been a day like no other. As I sit here snug as a bug under my rock I feel so exhausted that as soon as I put my antennae down I will fall to sleep quicker than a monkey can eat a banana.

It started off like a fairly normal day, with the sun spreading it's rays across the wonderful landscape. I could see the huge butterflies doing their morning dance and the slimy snails retreating to some shade.

I got up with the rest of my nest and started a hard day's work collecting as much food as we could. I heard news that a human had dropped some bread across the huge wooden planks. I couldn't wait: my queen would be so pleased!

We finally arrived and I sunk my mandibles into the bread for a spot of lunch before the long trek back. Suddenly, out of nowhere a huge robin swooped down and started pecking viscously at my friends and me. We dropped the golden food and ran for our lives. My 6 legs were moving as fast as the possibly could. I thought it was the end!

Luckily, despite the odds, we all made it back to our nest under the safety of our rock. As a reward for our bravery the queen kindly let us take the evening off.

I hope tomorrow is less eventful!

Good night for now.



Picture of the bird swooping down for us.