

Diary of a Wombat

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To Mothball, and all the others.

JF

Thanks for letting me play, Jackie.

This was fun.

BW



Monday

Morning: Slept.

Afternoon: Slept.

Evening: Ate grass.

Scratched.

Night: Ate grass.



Slept.

Tuesday

Morning: Slept.

Afternoon: Slept.

Evening: Ate grass.

Night: Ate grass. Decided grass is boring.
Scratched. Hard to reach the itchy bits.



Slept.

Wednesday

Morning: Slept.



Afternoon: Mild cloudy day.

Found the perfect dustbath.



Discovered flat, hairy creature
invading my territory.

Fought major battle with
flat, hairy creature.



Won the battle.

Demanded a carrot.



The carrot was delicious.



Evening: Demanded more carrots.



No response.

Chewed hole in door.



FOR PETE'S SAKE,
GIVE HER SOME
CARROTS!



Ate carrots.
Scratched.
Went to sleep.



Thursday

Morning: Slept.



Afternoon:

Discovered the perfect scratching post.



Evening: Demanded carrots.

No response.

Tried yesterday's hole.

Curiously resistant to my paws.



Bashed up garbage bin
till carrots appeared.



Ate carrots.



Began new hole in soft dirt.



Went to sleep.



Friday

Morning: Slept.



Afternoon: Discovered new scratching post.



Also discovered a new source of carrots.



Evening: Someone has filled in my new hole.



Soon dug it out again.



Night: Worked on hole.



Saturday

Morning: Moved into new hole.

Afternoon: Rained.



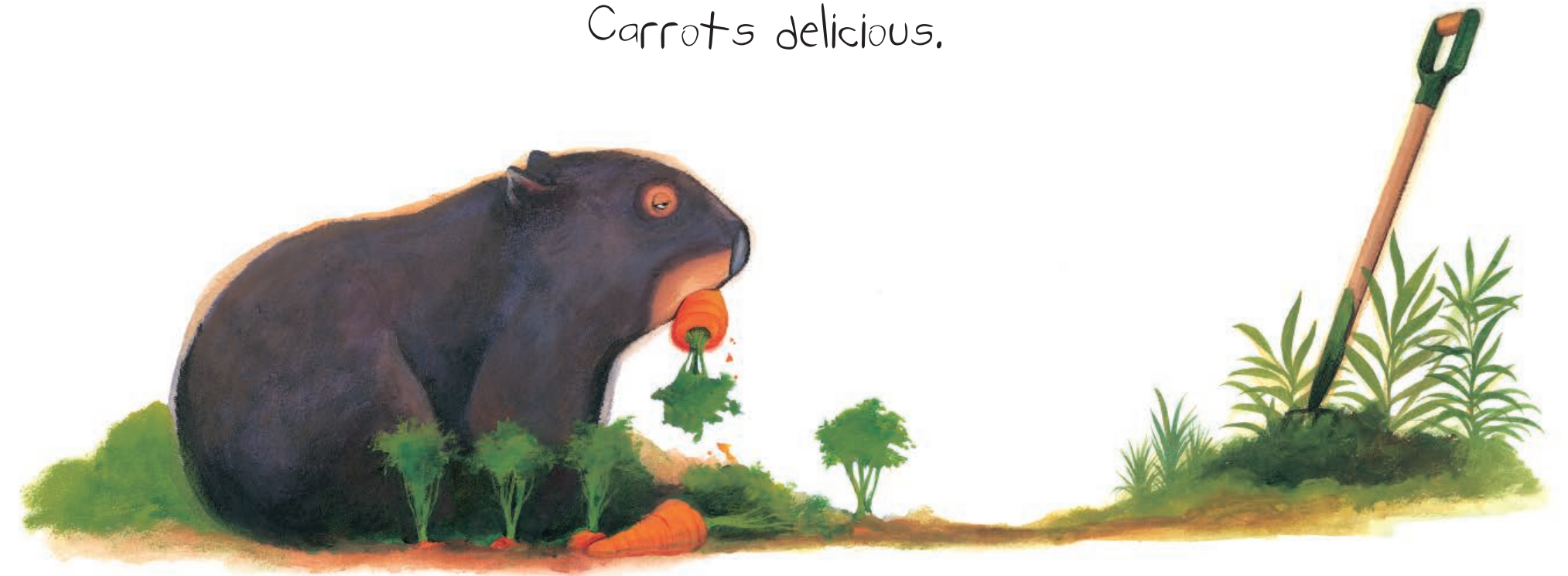
New hole filled up with water.

Moved back into old hole.

Evening: Discovered even more carrots.

Never knew there were so many carrots in the world.

Carrots delicious.



Night: Finished carrots.

Slept.

Sunday

Morning: Slept.

Afternoon: Slept.

Evening: Slept.



Night: Offered carrots at the back door.

Why would I want carrots when I feel like rolled oats?

Demanded rolled oats instead. Humans failed to understand my simple request.

Am constantly amazed how dumb humans can be.

Chewed up one pair of boots, three cardboard boxes, eleven flower pots and a garden chair till they got the message.

Ate rolled oats.



Scratched. Went to sleep.

Monday

Morning: Slept.



Afternoon: Felt energetic.
Wet things flapped against
my nose on my way to the back door.

Got rid of them.

Demanded oats AND carrots.
Only had to bash the garbage bin
for five minutes before they arrived.

Evening: Have decided that humans are easily trained and make quite good pets.



Night: Dug new hole to be closer to them.



Slept.

