

Ann's Journal Entry  
*Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup> September 1832*

**Today has been tough. The rice grain plant I've been trying to grow just kept being eaten by this little spiky animal. I don't know the name. The weather hasn't been kind to us. We have had lots of rain and floods. My husband Joseph helped me make a shelter over the vegetable patch but the wind was too strong and blew it down. Very disappointing, really! Well, after that big day I went inside for dinner. I had some bread and milk. The bread was stale and the milk was sour and bitter. I missed my cup of tea. I went to bed. Alexander (our cat) came into the main bedroom with me. He is a dear thing. Susan came in soon after. With her was a box of knuckle bones. Susan and I played knuckle bones for about an hour. Then I sent Susan to bed, Alex curled up with me on my bed.**

*Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> September 1832*

**The next morning I woke up very early. Luckily, the weather outside was sunny and warm. Susan, John and William were playing Quoits. Joseph had made another shelter for the vegetable patch. I got out of bed and got dressed quickly. I went to the kitchen to get bucket. Then I came out to the Swan River to get water to do the washing. After, Joseph and I swung the skipping rope for our children to skip. I told William to go and feed the chickens while I fed the goats.**

**In the evening Susan and I had a little ride around the farm with our horses. We all went inside the house to have dinner. After dinner a storm started. I couldn't get to sleep. The storm was extremely wild with**

**gushing rain, thunder and lightening. In the morning the river was high but not enough to flood the place. Life has been very hard. I keep thinking that all our hard work will one day help others and hopefully appreciate our hard work to make this land a better place for everyone.**

