

dear Diary.

I az just got back from da big day out and I az to tell u all abat it.  
It woz grat.

we was orded to go and elp da bossez ritually geeza to sort aght a  
fing wiv sum monsties wot waz cauzing trubb an evry fing. Da  
gobbos of da norf bit of the ovels and da west bit of da ovels and da  
safffff bit of da ovels and da easty slums of da ovels woz randed up  
and marched to woody clearin near da woody bit an told to wait for  
da ritually geeza to tell uz wot two do wee waz a bit conserved coz  
da goobo scouts ad not cum back from der scarting and orrible  
noises ad bean eard fru da nights wen da sun was at four teen  
triangles da ritually bloke entard da cleerin he was uge and hairy  
and waz olding a big sack and shautin instructions to his shallots and  
dey was picking teams aught of uz goblins

I got picked second cos I is grat and nown for my subtle and cleva  
interpritations of rituals and rites I is always picked for da  
himportant wons in fact I elped make da mighty axe of fumping an  
da necklace of lobbin but I diegress dearest diary from da main  
point and dat is tellin u wot appened afte I waz picked

well I waz put in da ritually team and given a blue apron aloing wiv a  
new at I ad not had a new at for ages an ages an ages so waz wel  
chuffd in my team woz fiddler fimble fruit melting butter ethel  
cecil kettle gushing gutter and doomed addle we was da best of da  
best

and I was well prrrrrad we was moved to da side of da clearin while  
da rest of da gobbos woz split into ova teams dey did not get aprons  
or ats but soft leava shoes and shirts wiv no sleeves or collas dey  
looked very funie az all da shirts ad numbas on dem and a lot ov da  
goobos waz very confused den da ritually ork and is shallots sed for  
uz to shut up and lisen

and we did we was told dat the ones in da shirts with no sleeves and da soft shus woz going to play an old gobbo kiddie game wiv da munsties

so while dey palaid pass da monkey boy smell wiv da cretures dey wud lead da fings to us da very himportant and spesil ritually team opefully der wud be enuff gobbos sirvive to get da munsties to uz den we waz to do our rite and we waz goin to form a circlly den a square den a triangle we waz to call to da mighty and mentul Festa and ask im to see out puny and pafetic plite and elp da ritually geeza u woz cauled Ripe iz remember now but dat is a digreshian and not relevent to dis entry in da diary

but anyway we did change da shape of da circle wee waz stand in in and we gobbos made da shape of da square da triangle da correct angle triangle da obtuse triange da square da octagon and da hexagon all da time called for Festa to see us and unda stand wot is goin on and dat we want his elp in dealin with da munsties he was obviously listnin and not in one of is famus rages in da sky when da big sky bangs come from or cryin wiv dispair at his most nobel of sacrifices during da previous cataclisim way way back when he saved da uva ancestors by takin der madness into im

no today he was looking benevily on uz and as Ripe drew us gobbos into a smaller an smaller shapes wiv less and less sides Festa began to guide iz actins and at dat point da gobbos playin da game well da ones wot had survived came into view and ran to uz as we made a ciclre da simplist and most asfetically pleazin of all da too dimesnional shapes dey waz bein chased by da munsties oo r very obviously rubbish at da game coz dey was it and ad been for a long time cos if u gets got u is it but if u is got and dies cos of da way u is got den you is dead and not it so da fing dat is it says as it it is a very easy game to under stand so da chasein gobbos waz called by Ripe to lead da munsties into ow a circlce shape as Ripes Rite was enterin its final faze I and da ofer special gobbos opened da circlce and let da munsties in anc clozed up da gap

so we made our own circle round da munsties an Festa was obviously wiv Ripe and uz and obviously held sum sway ova da munsties cos they stopped trying to kill Ripe and uz and became quiet den we all ad to blow our wizzles like dat stupid monkeyboy wot leads da munky boys in skirts an we ad to make such a nosie as da creatures of da forest an mountin ad bleeding lug oles for days fru all our cackophoney Ripe held a lovely note and da munsties began to pay im attention and wiv iz sutle use of da magical musical language of devotion to festa or as Grinin Folky Fool said afta da rite da power of improvised sincopated ryhtmic melody usin da rite as a muse Ripe began to av contol ova da munsties and dey became iz pets an ate from iz hand it woz quite emotional to watch as we ended da rite with a competition on ooo cud make da longest note and da quietist note we cud at last relax Ripe blew sumnotes on iz wizzle and da beasts wer gon we was set back to da uts and given an our off our normal duties to relax I spent my oliday readin mor of Sunday Suzans heart of war or ow to kill munky boys wiv tactics and cunnin it was a grat day and we looked grat and proved again dat we gobbos is da best in rites an ritually fings cos of our bestest featrical and improvizational skills we is da best