Chapter Twenty-Nine Jefferson's Diary

mr wigin you say rite somethn but i dont kno what to rite an you say i must be thinkn bout things i aint telin nobody an i order put on paper but i dont kno what to put on paper cause i aint never rote a leter in all my life cause nanan use to git the other chilren to rite her leter an read her leter for her not me so i cant think of no more to say rite now an maybe later sincely jefferson

its evenin an i done eat my rice an beans an drunk my milk an the sun comin in the windo cause i can see it splashin on the flo an i can yer ned an them talkin an nothin mo rite now mr wigin sincely jefferson

i cudn sleep las nite cause i kep dremin it an i dont want drem it cause im just walkin to somwher but i dont no wher its at an fore i get to the door i wake up and i want to rite in the tablet las nite but you ain't got no lite in yer but the moon so im ritin this monin sool is the sun in up but now i dont no what mo to say for now sincely jefferson