My first memory ever is when my brother and mother came home with my beautiful baby rabbit called Lulu. I was three years old and I was waiting in the doorway for them to get home. When they opened the door and I saw her peering out of the cage, examining her new home, I knew that the next few years would be the best.

There are lots of things in my life that make me laugh, but today I am going to tell you about something that my kitten does. It all started one night when I was lying in bed. It was about ten thirty and I heard someone playing the piano. It sounded terrible, like a cat screeching. Sure enough it was a cat, but it wasn’t a cat screeching, it was my kitten playing the piano.

My much-loved hobby is riding horses. I love galloping along the beach on my two favourite horses, Woods and Shandy. Woods is a handsome young gelding with a bay coat, jet black mane and a beautiful curly tail. Shandy is a lovely dapple grey mare, with a scattering of spots on her coat.

A fun fact about me is that I can never walk anywhere. I always jump, skip or run. As a result of this, I have hundreds of bruises on my legs and arms because I always bump into things and fall over.