

Seto found Fishy today. He kind of screamed and threw Fishy into a toilet with some barbeque tongs. Then he made me clean out the bowl. He said I killed Fishy. Meanie.

*love,
Mokuba*

*Entry 4,
Thursday*

*dear diary,
Guess what today is! Its the day before Setos birthday! Yay! Im gonna make it real special!
love
Mokuba*

*Entry 5,
Friday*

*Dear Diary,
Well, today was a bad day. Even though it was Setos birthday. First off was his present. I learned that Seto thinks that dogs (especialy St. Bernards) are evil. Secondly, hes allergic to strawberries. My strawberry cake wasnt exactly a big hit...
depression.
Mokuba*

*Entry 6,
Saterdag*

*Dear Diary,
I learned something new today! I learned that Setos not the only one allergic to strawberries... I am too!
The only difference is that Seto gets a few small itchies, I get alot of big itchies. Im mad.
luv
Mokuba*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/TurtleQueen/38210/A-sneak-peek-inside-Mokubas-Diary>

A sneak peek inside Mokuba's Diary!

By TurtleQueen

Submitted: August 11, 2006

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okay, this is my first yugioh story ever and its kind of wierd. enjoy! tehe!

*Entry one
saterday*

Dear diary;

Today, me and Seto went to the zoo! I saw a baby ostrich and i gave it some apple slices! For some reason, a big scary security gaurd dude came and told me not to feed stuff to the animals... Then Seto and I left realy quickly. When we got home, I made Seto play 'The Game of Life' with me. We only played one game, though, 'cause Seto got frusterated and broke the board.

well,

see you!

Mokuba

*entry two
sunday*

Dear diary,

Today, Seto took me to the fishy place! (he called an aqualilum or something)

But anyway, guess who we saw there! Joey! Him and Seto got into this HUGE fight cause Joey thinks Seto is Dating Serenity or something... Anyway, they knocked over an angle fish exhibit and were dragged out of the building by more skary security guard people. I snuck out an angle fish for a pet cause Seto wont get me one. I named him Fishy. Hes not moving very much... all he ever does is sit around at the top of the bowl. Maybe hes hungry! I'll feed him some spageti, and he wont be hungry any more!

Love,

Mokuba

*Entry 3,
Wednesday*