

What I Did On My Winter Vacation

By Bob (the Dalek)

EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!

The End!

(just kidding)

Here is my real story about Christmas.

Went to the zoo on Christmas Eve. Did you know that the zoo is open on Christmas? I did not know that either. It was open! On Christmas! The zoo in the snow is great. All the animals are running around and playing because they want to stay warm. I liked the TIGERS best of all. They are fierce and deadly and they have stripes. Daleks should have stripes. If I was the Dalek Emperor, I would declare that all Daleks have to have stripes. I will be a good Dalek Emperor.

After we went to the zoo, we got hot chocolate. I got whipped cream on top and Miss Rose got whipped cream on top and the Doctor got marshmallows on top because he is stupid. He doesn't drink hot chocolate right at all.

Then we got back in the car and got in our booster seats and I put a chocolate bar in the Doctor's booster seat before he sat down and it melted on his bottom and made a yucky stain. When we got home, I told The Rose Lady (who's different than Miss Rose but kind of the same, too) that the Doctor pooped his pants. Then I laughed a big Dalek laugh (because that is how you laugh when you are a Dalek). And

then Miss Rose said it wasn't polite to laugh at other people's misfortune. So I laughed again.

And then, when we got in the house (after the Doctor got a bath and got his clothes changed) we sang Christmas carols. I am very good at singing because I am in the Childrens Choir. Here is a Christmas carol we sang:

You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Jason Statham is coming to town
He's making a list
And checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Jason Statham is coming to town
He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!
O! You better watch out!
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Jason Statham is coming to town
Jason Statham is coming to town

The Doctor said that Santa Claus was coming to town, but I told him nope, it was Jason Statham. And then I bopped him on the head with my plunger. And then I got sent to Time Out.

When I was in Time Out, I thought about a new song I would like to sing (I like to write songs in my head):

Time Lords roasting on an open fire,
Their burnt flesh nipping at your nose....

But before I could think up a word to rhyme with Albino, I got let out of Time Out and was told that I could come back and play with Miss Rose and the Doctor and Miss Martha (cos she was awake from her nap finally) if I was good, and said I was sorry. So I said sorry to the Doctor, but I did not really mean it.

And then we had cookies, because it was Christmas Eve and there should always be cookies on Christmas Eve. There was one shaped like a GingerOod Man, and there were two green skelington men, and I was not too sure about that, but that is ok because they were still good.

Next, we had a little talent show for the Rose Lady and her mummy. Her mummy gives us sweets when no one is looking and so I like her very much.

Miss Martha told us all the bones in the human hand. Everyone clapped and said she was really good at remembering bones and their names and stuff. Rose and the Doctor said a poem. It was called The Night Before Christmas. I liked it because Santa is REAL and anyone who does not think he is real will get EXTERMINATED. So you better just believe in Santa.

Then it was my turn, and I did not know what to do, so I sang a song we sang in Childrens Choir. I'm very good at

singing because I am in Childrens Choir. My song went like this:

Ninjas we have ninjed on high!
Sneakily sneaking onto airplanes
And the Zygons like to try
Eating lots of tasty brains!
Nin-nin-nin-nin-nin-ja!
Nin-nin-nin-nin-nin-ja!
I like jelly doughnuts!
Nin-nin-nin-nin-nin-ja!
Nin-nin-nin-nin-nin-ja!
Or the cream filled DO-OH-NUTS!

And the Doctor told me that was not how it goes (but everybody else was clapping) so I bonked him on the head with my plunger again and got sent to Time Out till lunch was ready.

I thought up a really good song about the Doctor, and boogers and stuff. I will tell you all about it later because now we're going outside to make snowmen. I have a little hat to wear and everything.

More tomorrow!
Love, Bob (the Dalek).