

Ohhhhhhh. I let out a groan, as I always feel a bit rubbish when the alarm goes off at six am, especially when it's cold, wet and dark! Thankfully we are nearly in June, and the sun is, as mum says, splitting the sky, so it makes these early starts a bit easier. But the calves need fed rain or shine, and once I am up, I am fine! We live on a small dairy farm where dad milks 170 cows twice a day but six am is not early for him – he gets up at four thirty!!!

It takes dad about three hours to milk all the cows and today whilst he did that, my sisters and I fed our calves with bottled milk. After that we cleaned them out and gave them some fresh straw for bedding. We also had two new arrivals overnight and so we gave them a tag which is a bit like a fancy yellow earring with a unique number, so we know who is who. Calves done, we went for breakfast, and then fed and checked the rest of the cattle outside.

Today we started to bring in our silage which we really look forward to. We helped dad get the pit ready by cleaning out any last year's crop. It's been sunny all week so dad said the silage will be nice and dry to feed the cows in winter. This made him happy which made us happy. Once all the grass was in the pit, we put a new sheet over it to protect it from the rain, then threw HUNDREDS of tyres on to stop the wind blowing the sheet. It was hard work and I was happy to crawl under my duvet again at 8pm, to recharge for tomorrow!