

16/11/12

Dear Diary,

During the horriess of winter, I was accidentally neglected by my heart-broken parents. Helplessly, I rummaged throughout the entirety of Norwich. I found something. As I inhaled the frigid air, I curiously revealed... My escape: a-a boat! Within a botanical area, I stood in shock accompanied by the dominant wilderness. Due to my curiosity, I felt precarious, I entered the shed. It was big, spacious - light bulb! At the crack of dawn, I shall come back and hide the boat for now, tomorrow is my escape. Out of the blue, leaves shifted momentarily, maybe the wind? Bouncing, energy and optimism glow through my veins. OMG, I can't wait!

The night was abysmal; I couldn't sleep. I was merely sitting on the fence. Showing reluctance, I packed my clothes sooooo much like a sloth. I was ready! It was time. Fog and smog made a concoction, bubbling into the innocuous air. Without hesitation, I ventured to my new boat "lyca". The vagueness lingered atrociously; I vaulted to lyca. Leaves crunched behind me. All of a sudden,

people shouted at me. Ohhhh, Crap! Someone saw me yesterday: the leaves. Why? Why, ZOE? As I ran forward, I stupidly dropped my essentials pack. God! Am I clumsy. I was forced to leave it. I ran.

Hastily, I strained to push Lyca into the water. The gory gang were visible, with effort I weakly wiped the moss off. Loudly, a bulky man shouted: "Let me come, or die!" I was about to cry. Valiantly, I leapt into Lyca just in time, because: "No, please take us!" I turned and got ready for the adventure...