

"A Diary"

by: Jenna E.

It was a dark and spooky night. I had been playing with my friends but lost track of time. They had all went home and I decided to shortcut through the graveyard. As I hurried through, it felt like someone was following me so I began to run. I ran through trees and headstones. I could hear crickets and dogs howling. I ran so fast in the dark I tripped over a bare, overgrown tree root. When I looked up I saw a small diary laying next to a creepy grave. Why would a diary be in the cemetery? I was curious but had no time to open it, I needed to get home.

When I finally arrived home, I ran straight to my room and closed my door. I was eager to learn what was written in the diary. It wasn't the typical diary because it only had one word per page. As I flipped through the pages, it seemed to be a message. Whoever wrote it had messy handwriting and why would someone leave a diary in the graveyard? In the front of the book, I found a name, Adele Perry.

What was Adele's message? I flipped through the pages and it began to read, "I am in front of you. I am breathing on you. I am haunting you." What did she mean? Who was haunting Adele? Where is Adele? Is she ok?

As I continued through the book, there were many notes and drawings scribbled into the pages. It consisted of words, numbers, riddles and pictures. It was a formula. What could it be?

It read over and over, "I am in front of you. I am breathing on you. I am haunting you." Then in the back of the book was the answer to her riddle. It was eerie but Adele was right. Her answer read simply, "knowledge". She was right! Knowledge is everywhere. It can be found in books. It can be found on tv. It can be found on the playground. It can be found just watching people or animals. Its everywhere whether you look for it or not.

Its probably safe to say Adele is ok. The only mystery now is trying to find Adele so I can return her diary.