

Day 1:

Dear Diary,

Sadness is something I go through every single day of my life ever since **it** happened. "**It**" meaning the divorce. Well, here's the beginning. About six years ago, Dad was on a business trip and the second he was out of site, I was packing the few things I had in a little red suitcase just my size.

Not a long time before this, I had woken up from a nap. I then went to go sit on the couch. There I saw something I hoped I'd never see again. Both my parents were yelling, screaming, and trying to hit each other. Then they yelled at each other,

"Maybe we shouldn't have even married!" a tiny gasp slipped out of me.

That's when they realized I had seen what they were up to, they immediately stopped their conversation and stared. My mom finally got out of this trance and picked me up of the couch and set me up-right on the floor.

"Daddy and I were just fixing a **minor** problem. OK?" mom had said to me.

"Yes Mommy." I said.

Then she said, "Good. Now why don't you go wake your sisters."

Of course I had said yes but, I had said it in an suspicious way.

When my older sister and I knew each other better, at least better than we do now, we had always told each other EVERYTHING. Like that time when we would always build forts out of blankets and pillows. We would talk about our situation and keep it to ourselves. One time though, we were talking in one of the forts we had made. What we said has never left me.

"What are we going to do?" I ask.

"You heard what daddy and Mommy said to each other." My older sister said.

"I know but what are we gonna say happened?"

"Hmmm, what about, ummmm. Nope. I've got nothing."

"I know!! We can say the mean, green dinosaur!"

"Yeah!! Then no one will ask us about it."

I wish we were still like this today. Telling each other everything. At least my little sister's kinda there for me.

I want to forget. But somewhere deep in a dark corner of my chest, something bothers and nips at my insides. It reminds me. It was the worst experience I had been through and probably ever go through. I wish everything would just go back to normal and my life be happy again. I wish i had a whole family like everybody else in this big world. No one knows what this feeling is like. Everyone's situation is different in its own way. I feel like rocks are being piled onto me. One, by one, by one. No one helping me, just letting this torture resume. a never ending torture. I can't take anymore. I'll never forget the day I said **goodbye**. I have change this.

Your friend, Sandy Copperfield

Day 2:

Dear Diary,

The day has come. I have waited 6 long years. That is too long. Ever since I wrote those paragraphs yesterday, it got me thinking. What if i could make a difference? What if i could actually **get** my parents back together? I haven't got a plan yet, but i will soon. Today I didn't write much. Oh well. BYE.

Sandy

Day 3:

Dear Diary,

I have an idea for a plan! I was thinking that I could tell mom to go somewhere at the same time my dad is at that same place! Do you think it'll work? Nah, probably not. Ugh. i must mind another plan. Hmmm. let me think. Uhhhh. OH! I've got it! OK. are you ready? Drumroll please...OK so i was thinking maybe, just maybe, I would tell dad that it is his day and so you know he would come and pick us up at the little house on the right with little rose bud plants sprouting in the front yard right? There is a small group of trees there that is kind of impossible to get in and out of, unless i actually **tried** to get out. I would tell my mom i want to go on a stroll with her and say i want to spend some quality time with an amazing, one-of-a-kind mother. I'll take my favorite bouncy ball with me and get it "stuck" in the trees and before mom and dad try and figure out what happened, **i'll** be "stuck" in the trees "trying" to get the ball out! Well, what do you think? That's tomorrow. Eeeee! I can't wait! Soon my family will be together and back to normal! Well, goodbye for now!

Sandy

Day 4:

Dear Diary,

OMG!!! Today's the day! Today, everything will go back to normal. Ahhhh! I'm just so eager to be a whole family! All 6 of us, together, in a big ball of happy. Soon it will all be back to normal.

A FEW HOURS LATER:

It's happening!! Now omg! Omg! Ok breath, breath. OK, got it together. Cue argument in 3,2,1 YES! Now cue ball in 3,2,1 oh yeah! Me going in 3,2,1 wait! They stopped arguing. I slowly turn around. They, they, they're, k..... k... kiss.. kissing! Yes i didn't have to even step into the trees! Mom then said," oh sweetie, I'm so sorry it took me 6 sad, long years to realize this, your father and i have never stopped loving each other and we never will., we just did what we thought was the right thing."

I try and keep the tears from gushing from my red overjoyed face. Finally, the time I've waited for the longest.

"Mom, **sniff, sniff**, I...i...i...i...i LOVE YOU!!" and then i can't keep this overwhelmed happiness stay inside. We all walked home and sat and all loved on each other. This is only the beginning, soon, we'll be all settled.

Thanks for listening. I'll be back bye friend,
Sandy Copperfield

Marianna J
6th grade