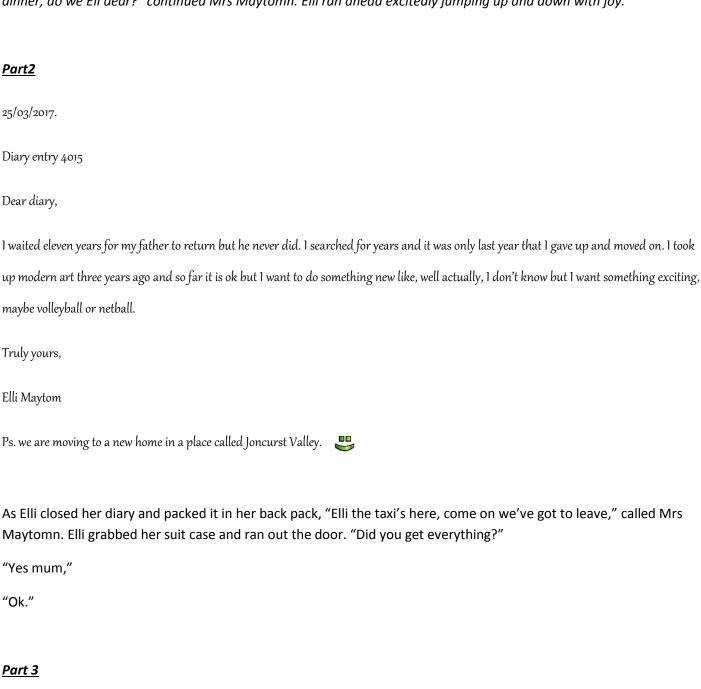
## **Prologue**

## Part 1

The small 7 year-old girl stared through her safari binoculars. "It all looked so real... if only it was then I wouldn't have to dream of it," thought Elli Maytomn as she peered over the beach.

"Elli, time to leave," called Mrs Maytomn to her only child as she packed up the picnic basket and folded the rug they had sat on to eat lunch. "Come on Elli, we have to go home and cook dinner for when papa gets home." Elli ran over to her mother, "Papa's coming back today ma?" asked Elli excitedly. "Yes, and we have to cook him a good dinner before he arrives," Mrs Maytomn said. "We don't want him to come back home and have to wait for us to finish his dinner, do we Ell dear?" continued Mrs Maytomn. Elli ran ahead excitedly jumping up and down with joy.



"Mum have you seen my backpack, it's got my diary in it?"

"No, I didn't think you were bringing it because you didn't bring it."

"Poo!"

"Well I don't think you'll see your diary again because the council cleaned out the house 2 hours ago."
"WHAT?"
"They texted me, everything has gone to the Hillburry dumpsite."
"DO YOU MEAN THE DUMPSITE THAT TAKES UP 3 KILOMETRES OF LAND?"
"Well yes, look we'll go tomorrow, for now let's explore our new house."
"Ok."
<u>Part 4</u>
26/03/2017
Diary entry 4016
Dear diary,
I found you!
I worried about you so much, I'm overjoyed that you're safe; please answer me this one question honestly
Did you ever doubt me?
Suddenly the letters 'NO' appeared on the page.
Oh thank goodness.
As I've said before, tomorrow I'm leaving for good, and you shan't hear from me again.
Yet again letters appeared on the page, this time spelling out different words, "Why do you have to leave? Life will be so dull without you in it."
Because I just have to go I can't tell you where I will go until tomorrow.
Elli
<u>Part 5</u>
27/03/2017
Diary entry 4020

Dear diary,
Goodbye, I'm going away to the stolen land to fight in the war, not that I shall ever come back, like my Father.
GOODBYE
Elli Maytomn