

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 Elli dear?" continued Mrs Maytomn. Elli ran ahead excitedly jumping up and down with joy.

Part2

25/03/2017.

Diary entry 4015

Dear diary,

I waited eleven years for my father to return but he never did. I searched for years and it was only last year that I gave up and moved on. I took up modern art three years ago and so far it is ok but I want to do something new like, well actually, I don't know but I want something exciting, maybe volleyball or netball.

Truly yours,

Elli Maytom

Ps. we are moving to a new home in a place called Joncurst Valley. 🏡

As Elli closed her diary and packed it in her back pack, "Elli the taxi's here, come on we've got to leave," called Mrs Maytomn. Elli grabbed her suit case and ran out the door. "Did you get everything?"

"Yes mum,"

"Ok."

Part 3

"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.”

Part 4

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

Part 5

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