

26th May 2017, 1:27 a.m.

Dear Diary. I am not sure if it is, is an original beginning or not? I've never written in You. Maybe let's make our little deal, let's begin with "Dear dumb Diary", OK? So Dear dumb Diary, I know I'm writing at night and it's late and I am supposed to sleep but I can't. I'm sweaty and tired and... scared. For a few days I have had a bad feeling that someone wants to hurt me. Yesterday somebody called me twice but when I picked up the phone, nobody answered me. I have to confess I really like watching horror movies and I've never been frightened of something that I saw on a screen. I'm pretty sure that it's not my imagination only, it's really happening. Please stay with me my Diary, we have to figure it out. I don't know what to do, I'm not going to tell my mum, she won't believe me, because I used to be a very good liar and I used to manipulate her and I recon she will think that it's my next attempt to use her. You, my Diary, are the only one who will know all my secrets and between us I liked you. OK, I'm going to sleep so see You later, dumb Diary.

26th May 2017, 4:35 p.m.

Dear dumb Diary, I went to school. All day long I was thinking about my stalker, can I call him or her like that? I was wondering who can my stalker be and what I've done to this person. I think that I should write in You my list of suspects. But first of all, I'm going to recall these situations which I regret, that influence badly my relationships with my friends. I have got a lot of stories like that. I need to tell You, I used to be a troublemaker, is it a good term for me? I associate this word with somebody who has got piercing, colourful hair, lips in dark colour and who wears black clothes with logos of rock bands. They smoke cigarettes and their behaviour is not good and that's the only thing I share with troublemakers. So my life as this person brought me a lot of enemies but also best friend, Emily. The voice in my head has just asked me about my best friend as my stalker but why did I think about her, maybe I missed something... I'm a good student but could it be a reason to be jealous? I have got the most handsome boyfriend and it's sure that my "friends" are green with envy. I think I should end my writing, because I have to go to my psychologist. Oh I didn't mention I have got some problems with myself, with my emotions and with self control that's why I am going to her. See You later, my dumb Diary.

26th May 2017, 8:46 p.m.

I've already come home. How was my session? It was OK but I didn't tell her about my problems with stalker, because in my bag I found a sheet of paper with a threat. And I think You know what it means. When I was walking to my home, I had a feeling that somebody followed me. I had to run, it was like a rollercoaster. I was running very fast when the phone rang, not my telephone, the phone of my persecutor. I heard that ringtone before but I can't remember where. I locked all the doors in my home, now I'm taking my medicine. I've already felt better. I'm sure that it's someone from my school and it's somebody close to me. I need to end this sick game and reveal his/her real face. See You later, my dumb Diary.

27th May 2017, 6:04 a.m.

I can't believe this sick person cut my hair when I was sleeping! Of course, hello, my dear dumb Diary! I'm so angry, I have to go to school, what should I do? I look like a mop. OK, let's calm down, I will do a very professional hairstyle - I'm going to wear a hat. OK I've already done everything and I have got 15 minutes...

27th May 2017, 7:15 a.m.

Oh, no stalker is here, I'm under the desk and I'm hiding... I'm trying to hide. The stalker isn't inside but I saw a shape out of the window. It is definitely a girl. I don't know how much time she has been standing outside my home but this situation is freaking me out. My phone is on a coffee table...next to the window. So it's a "mission impossible" to call cops. The stalker is only standing, why isn't she coming inside. Oh I forgot, she has already been inside and she cut my hair! Why am I writing in You right now, my life is in danger! I am late to school I'm not going anywhere, I'm going to stay here, under the desk with my diary, great! OK, I have to go to the bathroom but first I should find a knife. I will look at the window. I'm in the bathroom with a knife and with You. The stalker went away so I will check my garden. Oh no I'm bleeding I must have accidentally cut myself with the knife. OK I'm going to the garden. Guess what? I found something. It's a bracelet I have an identical one, because it's my best friend's bracelet! So my stalker is Emily!!!

27th May 2017, 9:45 p.m.

I spent all day long in my bed, in my room alone, crying on a pillow. Why does she do it to me? Now You are my only real friend.

28th May 2017, 11:48 a.m.

Dear dumb Diary, I've played truant, because it's the worst day in my life. My boyfriend broke up with me! Why? What have I done? The best part of it, is that he is with my ex best friend. Great! She is the black character not me! See You later, my dumb Diary.

28th May 2017, 6:20 p.m.

I'm shaking. I was walking through the forest, because I had to breathe fresh air, and Emily attacked me! She tried to strangle me! I'm a little bit stronger so I pushed her away and I ran away. I'm bleeding, my nose, cheeks and hands are covered in blood. I'm going to take a shower.

29th May 2017, 4:33 p.m.

I was arrested, police officers came to my home at about 12 o'clock. They think that I harrow Emily. This sick person tries to throw me to jail. I don't know what should I do. My mum knows about everything. And the police officers have got some evidence that it was me!

29th May 2017, 8:33 p.m.

Today I got only one message threat. She sent me "be careful". Oh, how creative...

30th May 2017, 3:55 p.m.

Dear dumb Diary. The police officers and doctors said that I have got difficulties with telling what is in my mind from what is real. I also remember things but a little bit different, I remember the better version of a incident. Tomorrow I will go to the police station again and I'm going to give the copies of Your pages to them, because it could be a very strong proof that I did it unconsciously or I didn't do it at all. Let's do this.

31th May 2017, 9:00 p.m.

It's a disaster! They found the truth about me! I don't even know the truth... I'm going to stay in my room under a blanket and I'm going to do nothing, because my mind may create a weird scenario and do something stupid. I can't take my old medicine, the doctors will give me some new one.

1 June 2017, 1:45 p.m.

Dear dumb Diary. Today is the International Children's Day. WOW!!! The doctors will give me new pills, my mum will give me shoes and the police officers – a judgement, how sweet. I'm very sarcastic today. Happy Children's Day!

10th June 2017, 4:00 p.m.

Dear dumb Diary. I know I left You but now I'm going to tell You how it all went and where I am. Do You remember the first entry? It was about a dead line. I called Emily, because I wanted to scare her, I think this idea came to me, because I had watched a very good horror movie. My second entry was about a day at school. I wrote there that I was thinking about my stalker. The truth is that I was thinking about the revenge on her. The third entry was about my session with the psychologist. I didn't tell her anything about me as a stalker and about Emily and my revenge. I also found a sheet of paper with a threat that I can't tell anybody, it was a message for her, because I saw her in front of the building and I was scared that she will tell somebody. Then someone followed me and the truth is that I followed her but my boyfriend/ex-boyfriend followed me! Probably he wanted to protect Emily. A ringtone belonged to my boyfriend, Ethan. The next two entries were about my new hairstyle and about hiding under the desk. That day, I was in her home and I wanted to scare her by standing next to her bed but she woke up and she started to scream. I had to do something to stop her and we had a struggle, she had long nails so she scratched me, that's why my nose and cheeks were in blood. She also became my hairdresser by pulling my hair. I hit her and ran away. I also took her bracelet, I don't know why. I think the colour of her bracelet was better and more beautiful. A few days after my arrest, she actually sent me a message "Be careful" and that's the truth. You can think that I am crazy but it wasn't my fault it was my illness, I really didn't want to hurt her. Where am I? I'm in a special "school" for teenagers like me. Thank you for Your support, thank You for being with me every day. I need to go through the consequences. Did I mention my name? Doesn't matter... I hope You will be quiet and you won't tell our secrets. Wait for more fascinating adventures. See You later, my dear dumb Diary.