Hi! My name is Allie and it’s my first entry in this diary. I got it as a present for my 15th birthday.

I used to be an ordinary teenager until I found and read a letter. The letter changed my life completely….

21.09 Saturday

*At lunch time*

The weather outside is foggy, rainy and cold so it’s just a perfect day to organize a birthday party! I heard from mum that all my big family will come to celebrate it with me, how fantastic! I will see again my annoying cousin-twins, a scary great –grandfather and my lovely aunt who thinks I’m five years old. It’s not just that she treats me like a child but she really thinks I’m one. The rest of the family think she is crazy and they want to take her to a mental hospital. Yeah, this description sounds great; I just can’t wait to see all these freaks! My mum got up early to prepare everything with my little sister so I could stay in bed and woke up at 1 p.m. At breakfast - or rather dinner – my dad prepared my favorite food. After that I helped my mother with decorating the living room and then we waited for our guests.

*After birthday party*

I will not write here about the dinner with my family. I will just say that it was extremely boring. I got from them many presents; my aunt gave me a new Barbie doll, now I have got six of them, thanks aunt. I also got some books and some clothes. My grandma bought me cool headphones which I really love and, of course, a lot of money. This diary is a present from my parents…

Oh my mum called me to go downstairs.

I have just read a strange letter … I really don’t get what happened…

Here’s what it said:

*Dear Allie Bell,*

*Our school selected you to join us. The Academy is a high-level boarding school where you will be given your own room. People from the Academy will come to take you to our school in four days. Remember- your journey is a secret, only your parents know about it. One of our men realized that in less than two weeks you would get some sort of supernatural skills. Actually, we don’t know what sort of powers you will get, but we should meet with you quickly. I know what it sounds like, but it’s all true. To keep you, your family and the people around you safe, we must take you to Academy. There you will learn how to use your powers. You don’t have to buy any manuals or wordbooks - everything is in your room in the dormitory. I understand that you may be confused right now but you must join the Academy. It’s the only and the best solution for you, believe me. When you come to our school, we will explain everything directly.*

*Sincerely*

*The Academy Headmaster*

I was reading this letter with parents in the kitchen; I knew that they had read this letter before. I looked at them with surprise.

‘And what do you think about it?’ I asked them.

‘What do you mean? We are absolutely delighted that our little child will go to this kind of place!’ answered my mum.

‘Wait, what!?’ I was really shocked. ’ Who are you and what have you done to my parents?!’

They didn’t want me to go to school out of our city, they have always been over-protective and now they just let me go to an academy which they know nothing about! I don’t understand what happened to them. I took the letter and ran upstairs to my room. I locked the door and sat down in the corner. For a while I was looking at the ceiling angrily though it was not guilty of my parents’ strange behavior. I glanced down at the letter lying on my legs. Something was different now because new words appeared on the paper!

*Now we know that you are alone in your room so read it carefully. As I wrote before, we will send some people to your house. Only your parents can know about your journey. However, we will erase their memory with a part of your supernatural skills. Say goodbye to them properly because you won’t see each other for some period of time. Remember- this is a secret! See you in four days.*

And now I really don’t know what I should do. It sounds like a fantasy story and I am a part of that. That’s sick, but my parents apparently are in that, too. But it’s kind of impossible. That was a real letter from a real Academy. I had checked it on the Internet; it has even its website and it is described in Wikipedia. They write that it is a very elite school where only chosen students can learn.

22.09 Sunday

*In afternoon*

I started packing my things into boxes and suitcases. I didn’t realize how many books I had. Sorry, but this note will be short. I still have many things on my mind.

Oh, my mum has just called me to help with dinner.

*At night*

I can’t stop thinking about the Academy. I must be sure that all of it is not just a big lie but I really don’t get why my parents got involved in it. When these four people come to me, I will order them to prove their “super powers”.

23.09. Monday

*After school*

I haven’t written for a long time because nothing much interesting happened to me. Nancy, my best friend, visited my today. She lives a few houses away. We talked much and watched our favorite TV series. Late in the evening we started joking and singing karaoke. This is what we often do when we are together. Then she ate dinner with us and went home. I wanted to tell her about my new school and say goodbye, but somehow I couldn’t do that. I thought she would be sad or angry. I was worried what she would say about the Academy. Probably Nancy wouldn’t believe it and I didn’t want to lie to her. So the best option to choose in this situation was to keep quiet.

*In late afternoon*

Tomorrow will be that day. I will explore everything; I have just finished packing clothes and books. I feel so sad because all of it proved to be true. I will have to leave my parents and home. I went out to the nearest park. There was much colder than on other days, but today it didn’t matter. I was looking at houses and trees on the street while sitting on the bench. I was thinking about all my mates at school, my room and my dog and suddenly I started crying. I know that I shouldn’t because I haven’t got any reasons for it but I felt so tearful… Almost one hour later I got back home and I was watching TV with parents until 11 p.m. Somehow, an ordinary thing like that was very relaxing and calming.

*Next day*

Despite the stress and worries I woke up very late. And I was very surprised when I went downstairs to the living room and I saw three unknown men and one woman. All of them were dressed in suits. The woman smiled at me and said:

‘Oh, welcome, dreaming princes. Are you ready for the journey?’

I wanted to answer her but she didn’t let me.

‘But first we need to look at you. Our doctor will examine you.’

And then I saw one guy with wavy brown hair and glasses. He was coming towards me. He looked quite nice and friendly but he didn’t have any medical equipment.

‘Nice to meet you, Allie, I’m John, your school doctor.’ he greeted me warmly and he put his hands on my forehead. I thought it was a really strange way to say hello. Then he looked at the woman who said: ’Everything is fine’.

‘Wait, was that the examining? Where are the needles, syringes and all this stuff?’ I asked.

‘Oh dear, I thought that our headmaster had described you what we are like. Our doctor can diagnose people with his touch; it is one of his skills’ the woman replied.

‘I don’t believe you! Please, can you prove it isn’t lie?!’ I shouted. The second man with scary appearance came closer to me.

‘Did you see that bush outside?’ He asked.

I nodded.

’ That’s good…’ And DING - the bush exploded!

Okay, I didn’t expect that.

‘Can you blow up whatever you want?’ I asked suddenly very curiously.

‘Don’t make me do it with your head.’ He threatened.

Then, the third guy came up to me. He had black hair, blue eyes and short beard.

‘Do you need much time to say goodbye to your parents?’ He asked me.

I will skip the description of all my moving out and a tearful bid farewell. After all, they just fell asleep and they will soon forget about it.

*In Academy*

The building was very modern and big. There were many people; fortunately, it seemed that I didn’t have to wear a uniform.

‘Listen, Allie! In our Academy you will have normal lessons as well as some special ones which will help you develop you supernatural skills. Also, the students here are divided in some small groups in which they sometimes do some special mission.’ Ms Lisa, a woman from my house, said. ‘Now we will introduce you to your “group”. Here they are.’

She smiled and looked at two young guys. One of them had blond hair and the other one’s hair was black.

I wanted to say “hello” but I couldn’t because someone interrupted me again.

‘Hi Lisa, who is this?’ Asked the one with black hair.

‘Oh, she is a new student-Allie, she will “work” with you’

‘What? But we don’t “work” with anyone, don’t you remember?!’

Oh, lovely, they will hate me.

It looks like we have got a long school year ahead. Well, I must get over it. So, let it start.

*17. 11.*

After that long period of time I finally got a while to write in the diary. At the beginning I couldn’t deal with anything at the Academy: learning, sports lessons (I was dying after each P.E lesson) and extra activities developing my powers (boring lessons- “How to introduce your stress”) but finally I got used to all of that.

Also, I always argued with my group mates, Daniel and Jack, about almost everything. I think I have changed a lot during those two months. I’m very fit and sporty now. I can easily focus on things but I still don’t deal with my telekinesis. But guys help me much so maybe I will be able to make it.

I must finish because I have to get ready for our first special mission.

I really don’t know when I will write again. I think I will love this place.