

Diary: Future A_____

Dear Diary,

it's time. Tonight everything's on me: dinner for everyone. Nothing fancy. It might not be the brightest way to spend my first paycheck, but if I was the bright one I'd be the one going to university, right? I want to talk about our future with the band. I'll write to tell you how it goes. Bye.

P.s. I want to see their faces when I tell them that I'm skipping town. I've said I'd do it many times, but this time I've got tickets and everything. Tomorrow I'll leave and go get my boating licence.

It's as good a plan as theirs. No, it's better.

Cheers to this farewell dinner!

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Diary: Future B_____

Dear Diary,

I had a hard time sleeping. Today's the big day, my wedding party will be here soon. I wanted some time alone with my best friends, to help me with the clothing and the last few preparations. To see if I can manage to stay calm.

After ten years together, I'm actually marrying E_____. How wild is that?

P.s. A couple of days ago C_____ texted me that there was something important I needed to hear. Well, I haven't heard anything yet and I know C_____ too well. Always overthinking stuff. Scared of being sentimental. I'll make my old pal spit it out. If we're not honest on a day like this, when are we ever going to be?

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Diary: Future C_____

Dear Diary,

I'm writing this in my thoughts, from my hospital bed.

That was one bad accident, but at least I fared better than the car. Visiting hours are starting, the others will be here soon and I already feel like I'm under trial.

It's not like being middle-aged is all it takes to grow wise and stop screwing around...

P.s. I was drunk, as always. I know that, they know that. I could've ended up dead like Mum or paralysed like Dad. Maybe it's what I wanted. I could've also killed someone.

But who are they to judge? My fucking band? Let's just get this shit over with.

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Diary: Future D_____

Dear Diary,

I've gone all out for the 50th anniversary of the band.

We've got a nice boat all to ourselves. After all, you only live once and I think we've earned some pampering. A_____ will take us far enough from the shore and we'll watch the sunrise together.

And perhaps tomorrow morning we'll feel young again.

P.s. How do you tell your friends you've got cancer?

How do I ask A_____ for one last wish, a boat trip into my personal sunset? I guess I'm about to find out. The band made me grow past my fear of living. It's time to get over my fear of dying.

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