

## Diary: Past A\_\_\_\_\_

Dear Diary,

It's time. Tonight we're following the old tracks. We've all agreed to go. C\_\_\_\_\_ will handle Mum, I've invited the others. We're swearing our oaths and becoming a true band. We'll be bound for life. I'll write to tell you how it goes. Bye.

P.s. I want this to be a proper ceremony, without people screwing around. It's an oath, that's important stuff! We'll need to come up with the right words and repeat them all the same. And then we need a special gesture, maybe something with blood. Though I think that'd scare D\_\_\_\_\_ half to death.

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## Diary: Past B\_\_\_\_\_

Dear Diary,

Today we're going out to the big field, to put down a few blankets and chill for a while. Maybe we'll bring a ball or something, or we can just hang out. I'm having fun with the others after all. It's a nice summer. But I think the best has yet to come. You'll see

P.s. I know they'll think it's stupid, but I want to play truth or dare tonight.

We all promised to trust each other always, didn't we?

I want to tell everyone that I'm in love with E\_\_\_\_\_.

They need to know, 'cause maybe one day E\_\_\_\_\_ will join the band too and I want everyone to be okay with it.

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## Diary: Past C\_\_\_\_\_

Dear Diary,

Everyone's gone mad. They want to hold a trial for me because I betrayed the band...

Just because I was joking around with T\_\_\_\_\_ and I mentioned what B\_\_\_\_\_ told us when we played truth or dare. It wasn't like a mean thing, it's just B\_\_\_\_\_ frecking out over nothing. But I'm not scared. I'm going.

P.s. This isn't about my opinion on T\_\_\_\_\_ and B\_\_\_\_\_ together.

Or me liking T\_\_\_\_\_. The band comes first, I'll keep my feelings to myself.

If B\_\_\_\_\_ wants to play prosecutor, then I want A\_\_\_\_\_ to be my defense.

And D\_\_\_\_\_ can be the judge. If the sentence feels right, I can accept it.

## Diary: Past D\_\_\_\_\_

Dear Diary,

Summer is practically over. A\_\_\_\_\_ suggested one last challenge for the band. Spending the night in the old abandoned house, the one where they say that people... Best not to think about it. I think it's dumb, but everyone agreed to go. They're saying we'll all be different people tomorrow.

P.s. I'm scared. I can't hide it, not for the whole night in that house.

Maybe they're right, I've read too many books, but when I'm in the dark I can only think of scary stuff.

But I'm not alone. I can close my eyes and laugh off the tricks of my imagination with the band. Right?