I tried to comfort Scout, but it was no use.

Chapter 10: January 6, 1935

Dear Diary,

Atticus has been pretty boring lately. He’s been wearing glasses and reads a lot, for instance, instead of hunting and fishing like the other men in town. One day, however, a mad dog appeared, wandering down the main street towards our house. Calpurnia called Atticus, who returns home with Heck Tate, the sheriff of Maycomb. Heck brought a rifle and he asked Atticus to shoot poor Tim Johnson. To Scout and I’s amazement, Atticus does so, hitting the dog with his first shot despite his considerable distance from the dog. Later, Miss Maudie told Scout and I that, as a young man, Atticus was the best shot in the county. Mr. Heck Tate even said his old nickname was “One-shot Finch.”

Chapter 11: February 12, 1935

Dear Diary,

Today when Scout and I were going to wait for Atticus, Ms. Dubose started criticizing him and called him a nigger-lover. That made me so mad and roweled me up so much, I tore up her flowers with the baton that I had bought Scout all over her stupid garden. When Atticus heard what **I** had said, he made me go over to her and apologize! I tried to explain that she was the one who started it, but he just pushed me away. He actually defended her, he said she was an old woman with disabilities with no recollection of what she said. I don’t get it, she was the one who made the wrong not me, so why should I have to read to her **HOURS!** A day.

Chapter 12: July 19, 1935

Dear Diary,

Atticus had left us alone with Cal and I feel like I am getting older each and every day. Especially since Cal keeps calling me Mr. Jem. I have outgrown Scout and her childish ways, plus it’s now even more boring for this is the first summer in a while where Dill isn’t here. Today is Sunday and isn’t able to take us to church, so Scout had the bright idea to ask Cal to bring us to her black church. Once we got there, Cal started to talk in a way I’ve never heard of before, improperly. She was arguing to a mean woman who seemed to dislike the idea of us going in. Everyone wanted us there, even the pastor. So, we went in and started to sing from some nothing, no hymn books at all, except for Cal’s son Zeebo. He lead us in song, their songs were actually pretty similar to ours. In all, it was a great day and Scout wants to come back sometime.

Chapter 13: July 29, 1935

Dear Diary,

I can’t believe this! Atticus has made Aunt Alexandra stay with us while he’s gone. Only to build Scout’s feminine side. Who cares, I certainly don’t, Scout’s perfect the way she is. Aunty doesn’t even spend time with her, all she does is entertain her old lady friends in our house. People in Maycomb have let her settle into the town. Eventually she started to bring in family, family we’ve never even heard of. It made Atticus come into the room and tell us we needed to act more like the Finches we were of this bred to be. All of this, after all of these years, just because Aunt Alexandra came to live with us.

Chapter 14: August 9, 1935

Dear Diary,

Tonight, I heard Aunty arguing with Atticus, I’ve never heard him talk like that before. When the disruptiveness stopped I told Scout to come in my room so I could tell her not to provoke Aunty, she’s been pretty irritable lately. Scout started to talk back to me with an attitude. She started to throw punches because I said that to her. Later that evening, Scout dragged me to her room when she felt a “snake” under her bed. To my surprise, it wasn’t any animal at, it was Dill! I immediately dropped everything and ran to tell Atticus everything that Dill told me. Scout, once again, was mad at me for snitching, but I knew that I needed to do it.

Chapter 15: August 22, 1935

Dear Diary,

We all looked out of the window, Aunt Alexandra said we were crude for doing that though. Atticus was surrounded by a group of familiar faces, such as Heck Tate. When Atticus came back inside, he assured us that they were all friends and acquaintances. Late in the night I heard Atticus leave with a chair and a lamp. It was unusual for him to take his car at this time of night, so I woke up Dill and Scout to go fallow him. We search down into town and we saw him by the town jail. Atticus was surrounded by a bunch of men who looked disgruntled. As all of the commotion calmed down, thanks to Scout, we said bye to Tom Robinson and headed on home.

Chapter 16: July 16, 1935

Dear Diary,

The trial is up today and Atticus seems anxious. As Scout, Dill, and I were walking down the street to the courthouse, we saw an unusual number of people out today, all going to the trial as well. I never really realized how important this trial was until now. We kept hearing people talking about Atticus and how he disgraces whites by defending Tom. Atticus said he was obligated to do it for his integrity. When we got to the courthouse, there weren’t any seats on the floor, so we went up to the balcony with the Negros. With that the trial began.

Chapter 17: July 16, 1935

Dear Diary,

This trial has become a heated affair. It’s finally into a groove and