



S

T

F

S

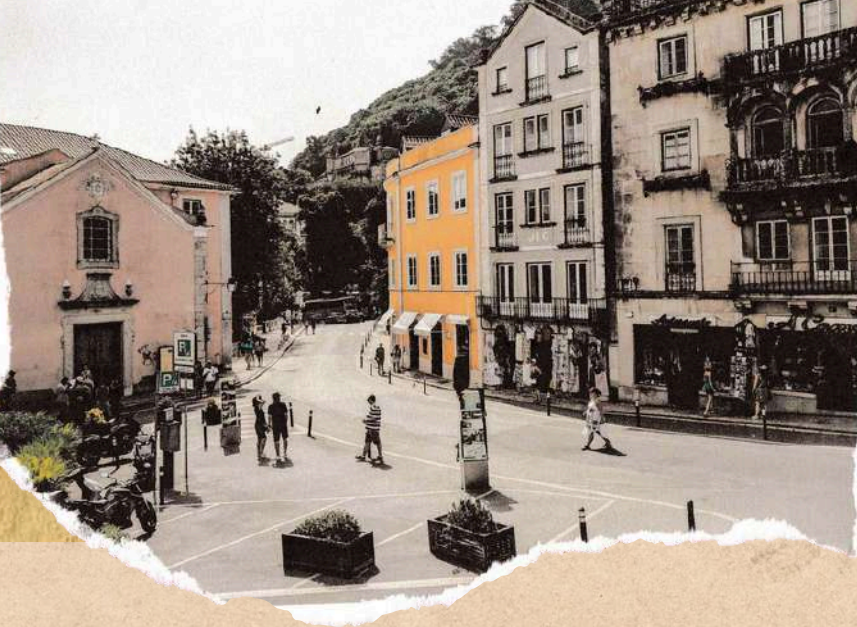
Weather conditions

15th of September 2011:

Dear Diary, the first day at school was amazing! I met my bestie! The week before I went shopping. Mom bought me all kinds of pens, coloring pencils, crayons, notebooks, a new backpack. And I got you, dear diary. Third grade is awesome!

Can wait to see where the future gets us, dear diary!





**20th of September
2011:**

Dear diary, today mom allowed me to come home by myself. It is a pretty safe neighborhood and the school is 10 minutes away from home. I took the usual path but something happened. I bumped into a strange man. He was tall in dark clothes but I didn't see his face because he was wearing a hat. He didn't say anything but still I got chills.





Birthday

15th of June 2012:

Dear diary, it was my birthday today. The guest left and the house is quiet. I'm writing here because although everything was great and I had a fun time, the clown at the party gave me the creeps. I don't know how but he was so familiar. I got a bit scared but that's alright. From now on, no clowns on my birthday, hahaha!




1st Jan. 2023

New Year!

**Dear Diary, we
were at a
restaurant for
New Years Eve
and I was so sure I
recognise the
lonely man sitting
on the table
across. Why did
he wear a hat
inside?**

Something is not right





**Dear Diary, it's been a
while! Now is 2020 and I'm
17.**

**He was here! In the
closet...**

**He wanted to kill me!
No one believed me!**





May 2022

Dear diary, I had to do something, I had to get out of this city, of this house, of this nightmare. Since no one believed me I found a university as far as I could find and I'm moving there.



September 2022



**Dear, Diary. I moved in at my
new place - dorms of the
university at the new city.**

I can finally sleep....



July 2023

Dear Diary, it's been an amazing academic year. I graduated with good academic performance. I meet new friends. And I got a girlfriend. Her name is Sheyla. She is from Mozambique. She is 20 and she is the best partner a person can hope for. She is deaf so I'm learning sign language in order to be respectful and inclusive. I can't wait to spent my future with her.



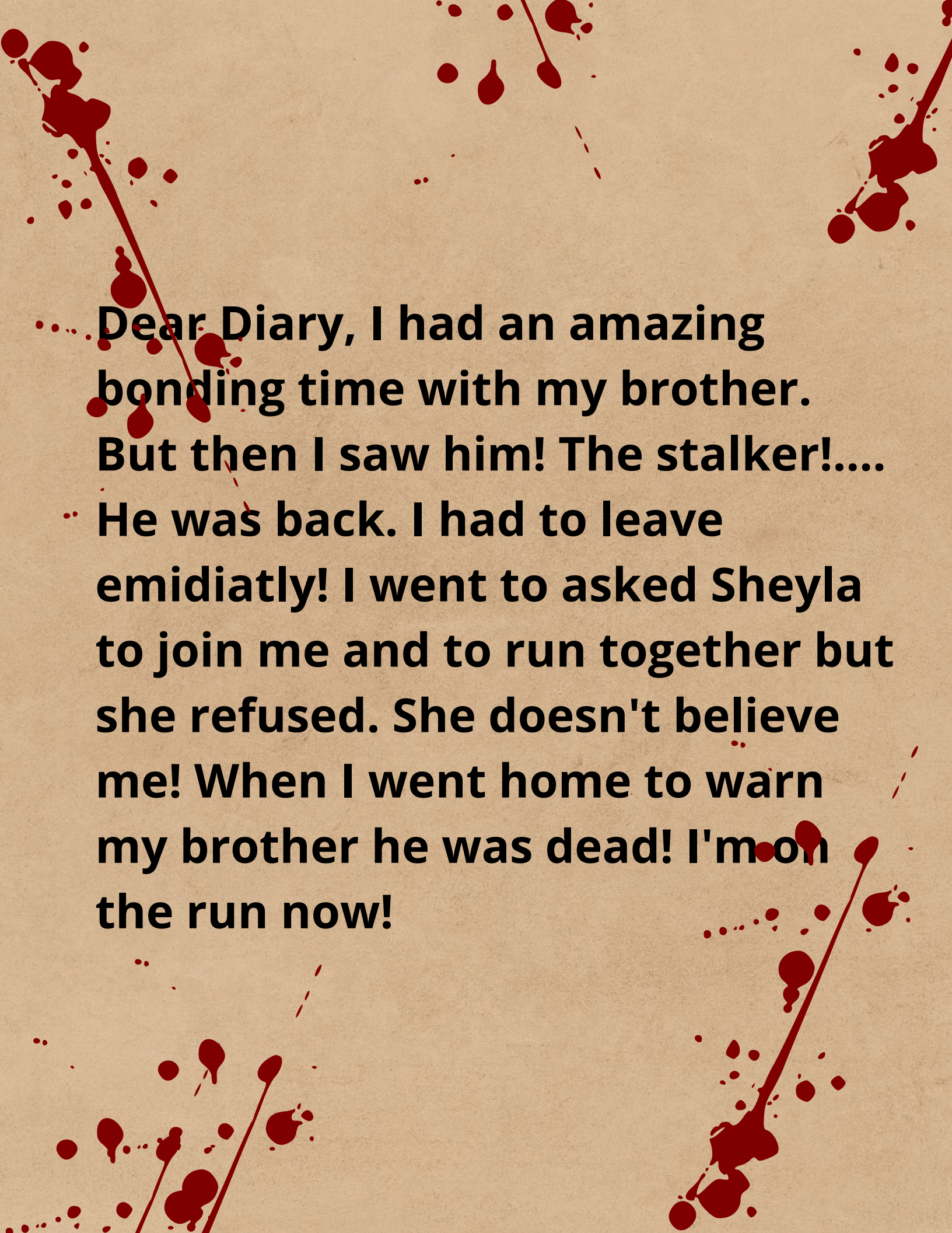


13th March 2024



Dear Diary, it's been almost a year and everything is great. Me and Sheyla are still together. I kinda miss my family! My brother recetly contacted me and we decided to meet. The last time we saw eachother we had a fight and it didn't end well. I wanna make things right





Dear Diary, I had an amazing bonding time with my brother. But then I saw him! The stalker!.... He was back. I had to leave immediately! I went to ask Sheyla to join me and to run together but she refused. She doesn't believe me! When I went home to warn my brother he was dead! I'm on the run now!



13th March 2034

Dear Diary, it's been 10 years since my brother's death. I am at the mental hospital. They say I did it. That I killed my little brother. They say that nowadays women get diagnosed properly. That now woman's mental health is not neglected like in the past. But I'm not sick! The stalker killed my brother! I can feel him. He is everywhere. Hiding in the walls, stalking, waiting to end me as well. To finish the job. Still, no one believes me, why don't they believe me....

