McKenzie Loz,

English 8th

Mr. Gibb

September 22, 2023

Diary

Journal Entry One: The Reincarnate; Author: Unknown

Hello my name is well I don't know exactly what or who I am but I need to start writing to retrace my steps. It all started with a street I remember going down a street seeing old people's houses. I knew their names. One of them was Mrs. Hanlon, who gave me a lecture every day and was a withered lady with withered hands and gums. Not long after I met another ghost who told me I was new around here and he started to follow me. And everything I learned about the person was bizarre. He said there were thousands gathering in the Elysian park to destroy humanity and asked me if I would join? I say, “I don’t know. Yes. perhaps I will,” you say. “But I must go now. I have some place ahead of me to find. I will come?” Then that's when it hits me I am no longer welcome in this world but Kim I must find him. I get flashbacks and they are all blurry and fuzzy, but one thing I remember is the ghost, I met earlier. The leader was my brother. I am a forgotten soul lost.

Journal Entry 2: The Pillar of Fire: Author Unknown

This is a good place to write. Oh wait, what's this last entry? Never mind, that's the last time I buy a book from a ghost. Okay the year is unknown, but what I do know is that 2349 bodies are being burnt as we speak and I am the only one to escape the burning. Cemeteries are being burnt and we are losing a lot of bodies, corpses and memorial sites in the process. I will get back with more in a bit. Day 2: No Horror Books: So the worst thing I found out is that there are no longer horror books in the industry or world for that matter. Precisely not what I will create a world of fear.

Journal Entry 4: The Pillar of Fire: Author Government Official

Wait, what's this? I wonder why a journal entry book is in a library. I am taking this and not telling my superiors about this. Okay the last page is ripped for some reason I am going to call this Journal Entry 4. So me and my team of government officials found that there is still a secret library with a lot of books. Knowing our rules and society, us government officials raided the place destroying everything we could find. The place was set on fire with all the books but as I was searching the ruins I found something. I will tell you what it is .. .. . .. . . … . no one will know!

Journal Entry 5: The Mad Wizards of Mars : Author: Wizard

Yes, an old book is exactly what I need this time. Oh I should ignore the previous entries as me and my cultists continue to perform our rituals. We have found some ancient horror books and are laughing as we do it. As we descend into this world we built a ship to get us to mars and we will find new resources and maybe life. Now we arrived and we spotted some life but everything over the course of the next few days the people there didn't like us. Wait what are you doing now!!!!!

Journal Entry 10: The Cricket of the Hearth: Author: Unknown

I know it's illegal but I have no choice!! I have to dock my findings on this. So recently my girlfriend and I were researching and found that the government had been spying on us which we really were mad about and hated. But shortly after we found out we got into arguments and started to break away as if the spark to our connection to one another was gone. And how ironic I am writing this in a book about a society built on hating books. Our relationship is basically over and I am very sad, but that's the way life happens, how strange.

The End