

Tuesday 19 November 2019

So we are learning to structure my iders.

Dear diary

It was the most ^{horrible} ~~horrible~~ day. I started to think it was going to be one maverick day until I saw Abeline talking to

Some ^{guilty} ~~guilty~~ ^{bad} ~~bad~~ boys.

I thought that they were admiring my ^{baby} ~~baby~~ beauty so I

relaxed my head and lied down with my head strong nicely and when the wind started blowing my score.

~~Next~~ ~~at~~ ~~grew~~ ~~outs~~ ~~at~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ blue ~~to~~ ~~go~~ ~~Stubby~~ ~~hand~~ ~~grabbed~~ me and I was being ~~robbed~~

* ~~from~~ ~~my~~ ~~cloves~~ and started gold pocket. I was being touched by a person who wasn't Abeline. ~~was~~ ~~Abeline~~ ~~did~~ ~~she~~ ~~care~~ ~~about~~ me? was I left to die? or I was dead? is this heaven?

20.11.19

where is Abeline why is she releasing me. suddenly I saw a head barging into ~~or~~ amoses ~~stunee~~ it was Abeline. Saving me.