

# stuck

July 12<sup>nd</sup> 2023

Its the spring holiday. Yay, two whole weeks full of eating popcorn while watching trending films, yes? No. I'm NOT looking forward to the rest of the holiday whatsoever. Now that I'm in the house at 9.00 to 5.00 instead of not being, means that well... I JUST HATE IT DK!? You're probabably thinking WOW YOU'RE NOT EXCITED? Well, I'm just not. Its not like you'd like to go do all this stuff.

There's this thing called ANTIMarsti. Its a group of adults and older teenagers who campaign against a huge fishing company in Shetland named Marsti. Apparently, (judging from the Shetland 4 U magazine,) they catch all the fish and sink smaller businesses, also capturing little fish and not allowing them to grow up and breed. Yes, and WELL... my Mum's in ANTIMarsti. She always, in every single holiday ever since I became ten takes me to all these protest marches that I dont want to go to. Its a total PAIN. ☹

Anywyyyys, I am really really not excited for the holidays. Mum gave me this diary to write in if I was bored. I may as well write down my childhood for later on.

I AM NOT EXCITED FOR THE HOLIDAYS!!

July 13<sup>rd</sup> 2023

Wow, I'm actually writing in this again. Hey, its pretty time consuming and does cool me down. Mum came and told me that I was going to a meeting about confronting Marsti. Noooooo! She said that it was 'super important' and 'you'd be a big girl if you went and helped mum.' She always says that, but seriously its not anything that im supposed to get involved in anyways. Geez. Its tea, I'll be back!

Its nearly midnight, and I have my lamp on. Mum has a really strict rule about keeping the lamp on and reading/messing about when its past nine o' clock. Well *sorry*... æt. I'm tired, but I did say I would be back. We had lamb burger for dinner, my favourite! Mum's addicted to the new robot she got. The FoodHelper2 is 'the best way to make a good and yummy meal'. Whatever.. I'm really ti

July 14<sup>th</sup> 2023

Oh, sorry. I left you mid sentence. Its 9 AM and I just had THE Craziest Dream Ever. No, not just any old weird dream about your friends. A dream that I swear, was actually real. Heh, yea say what you want to say. I can remember all of it from start to finish, so I may as well write it down as a memory.

My Dream

So, I was just uh... on this cloud thing when I woke up. There was a sign with the word 'CANDYLAND' wrote in pink bold capitals. Not like it had any directions to help me whatsoever. So I just got up, and looked around. I felt breathing, touching and everything you would feel in reality. BUT IT WAS A DREAM! A STUPID DREAMMM!!! Ok, anyways I saw these ice creams, no not normal ice creams, BIG ones. Different colours, too. So, it really started to look like a Candyland. It all looked super tasty and I wanted to take a huge mouthful

Ok, so maybe I cant remember it start to finish COMPLETELY. I cant remember anything after that until I reached this big castle thingy that had tons of windows and chocolate sauce as frames. There was this... uh... lady sitting outside the castle with a chocolate dress. Yes, a chocolate dress. Bizzare. She told me something about finding something. Dont know what. Then the dream ended....

Oh, and Mum's calling me for breakfast. Thank goodness its the holiday, no school!

## July 15<sup>th</sup> 2023

Alright this is wayyyyy toooo weirrrrrrrrr...

I had another 'realistic' dream. Heh, I think its probably just a normal dream. Dreams aren't reality, they're the opposite! Oh, I better tell you what happened.

### The 2<sup>nd</sup> Dream

Ok, so I started THIS dream off in a building. Yeah, interesting, righhhhttt? It was an attic, I think. There were light blue and dark green beds scattered everywhere, some even on their sides. I looked around, and noticed something. Everything was made with wood or fabric. Oh, well, its probably just a museum. I glanced a ladder, which was also made of, you guessed WOOD. It led downstairs, into some place with fire and a little shelter around it. What on earth? Nothing else was in the room. I headed downstairs, into what seemed like a kitchen. There was a WWI poster, to lure people into the dangerous army. It seemed like everything was in the past. So yeah, um, and then the door opened by itself I think... Something like that. So then I walked to the door and opened it and thats where the dream ended. Yeah, I think. Ughh, so weird!! Its like 5 pm right now and I'm still freaking out over these STUPID REALISTIC DREAMSMSSSS!!!!

Oh, I better calm down. Changing the subject, I'm going to a camp this year. I think its 'Shetland Summer Camp'. Mum says that she'll miss me and that she hopes I'll be a 'big girl' ☺ I really DONT want to go. One of my friends, Holly, told me that she went last year and that the whole place is a total creep with tons of robots and mind control subjects. Well, they're everywhere, but THE THING THAT I WANTED TO TAKE A BREAK FROM WAS SPECIFICALLY THOSE 2 THINGS!

I'm leaving today. Mums calling me, I better go and pack my things. I'll see you later.

## July 16<sup>th</sup> 2023

Alright, this camp is cool. The robots aren't the cheap stupid ones that you see everywhere. They're actually really cute and helpful. ☺ Also, there's no mind control but there is people shouting at you a lot. I haven't been yelled at so far, unlike that kid Troy who is picked on by ALLLLLL the staff. The only thing that is creeping me out is the fact that someone actually said that this place is a trap that lures kids in and gives them dreams they probably wish they never had.

THATS SO CREEPY because I've been having dreams that somehow creep me out without having anything scary at all in them. Also, I had another of them. This time it was worse, I literally woke up crying. I rarely cry because of scary things, another reason for

Mum to call me 'a big big girly'. My mum is so weird, she speaks like 'I want some hammy yo baby girl sweet pea'. SO WEIRD, AM I RIGHT?

Oh. Yeah, the dream. So basically I was in this black void, when suddenly an alien like creature appeared out of nowhere and scared the living daylight out of me and trust me I'm NOT a fan of horror. Then everything started to light up and it appeared like I was in this weird spaceship/ufo thingy. Alien like creatures were everywhere, in colours from blue to orange. Then, the leader of our camp dorm, Stephanie was sitting in a chair that lit up. YES I KNOW ITS WEIRD.

She told me that I was going to die soon and that I better run as fast as I can before I get stuck. STUCK. I hate that word, mainly because I fear of being you guessed, STUCK!! So then I blacked out and nothing else happened. Weird, yes I know. I just realized, I lost some of the pages in my diary overnight, about over half of them. I have like 2 pages left, so I better shorten down all these paragraphs and stuff if I'm going to be able to read anything. I'm using up too much paper.

*June 17<sup>th</sup> 2023*

Help. Stephanie, remember from my dream? She's right. I'm stuck. I don't know how, but some way a dream became slight reality. The whole place, 'aliens'. PLEASE. If you're reading this I need help. Im..

Stuck....

**BY ISHBEL NICOLSON AGE 9**

