

Dear Diary,

79AD

Today was chaotic mess! My life will never be the same. I am jilted with mix emotions. Earlier today, I went to the outstandingly staggering theatre and saw my beloved father. As the actors were rehearsing, my eyes lit up in awe at the stunning stunts. Seconds after seconds, boredom took the best of me but I was flabbergasted at the kaleidoscopic show. Out of nowhere, the ground shook immensely and heavy bricks started tumbling to the floor, cracks were summoning onto the pillars. Concerned, we all went outside and it was...

Heck!

Then Earth shook greatly. Startled I dashed to the heavenly bakery leaving my dad abandoned. At the bakery, which smelled like fresh cookies. I anxiously told Livia about the pandemonium. Quickly, Livia and I both tried to escape the hysteria. As quick as our legs could get us, we methodically squeezed through people and finally made it. It was there! As the skies were darkening we reached to the harbour and our savior. A small cargo ship was calling our names to use it. Immediately, guilt took over. Even though my parents were in Pompeii, leaving them would save my life. I regret leaving them as soon as we started rowing.

As we jolt light, Livia and I stopped to catch our breath. Luckily, we caught a glimpse of the island that was very slowly burning into ashes. Mount Vesuvius kept exploding fiery liquid and deadly smoke started drifting away. At the sight, my eyes started to fill up with salty tears that trickled down my cheek. I felt gutted. Tiredness and depression jilted me up while watching Pompeii slowly getting wrecked into a million pieces. I despised this day. Even though I escaped Pompeii guilt jilted me up quickly because I hated leaving my parents in danger.