

Dear Diary,

10th October 1666

I cannot express how much my eyes have seen today. I couldn't be more speechless to what is going on. My head won't stop pounding and my head won't stop racing. It all began on a calm, hot day where I was watching my father rehearse at the amphitheatre. The actors were perfect, each in sync and each moving with the rhythm, also with my father watching them without a wrong step. I couldn't resist letting my heart swell with pride. Although they were intriguing (yawn, yawn...), I just kinda zoned out and... well... day dreamed.

When my head finally woke back to reality, my body shook uncontrollably. I focused on the stage, where the faces of the actors were horror-stricken. I searched them and reached my father, a tense feeling swelling through my body. Out of the unexpected, a stone fell to the ground with a big bang, jumping the actors. Stone after stone fell, before the actors started to laugh, thinking it was a small, miniscule earthquake. They carried on like nothing happened (how? somehow!...), but I swear my heart skipped a beat. Next—

Next thing I knew, I ran. Sprinted even. Somehow I found myself at the bakery, where my lungs, that were telling me to stop, couldn't hold out any longer. I wobbled in and I saw Livia — on the stairs — with a troubled look as I searched my surroundings. It was deserted, many things broke, tiles smashed and the ground trembled so hard that I had to grasp a table. With a ship that looked like she was flying, Livia ended up beside me and decided to push our way through to the harbour.

Once we left the bakery, I knew we were doomed. Everyone WAS IN maza Mykteria. We ran together after bumping into many people) and I felt like time slowed. I ran through the rocks, the people and all the shrieking. Once we had reached the harbour, there were no ships to be seen, but then we spotted a cargo ship and somehow we went on it.

Me and Livia thumped down onto some rocks. I let out a sigh, my head spinning. I thought we were safe, that we would be able to return, right? I couldn't have been more wrong. As we sailed away, a big pop (well... not a pop, maybe a bang! Anyway) released into the air, and flames covered me and Livia. We looked at each other, my eyes widened and her body shook. After a while, the ship sailed away and the smoke cleared up. My vision blurred and a poundain of tears rolled down my red cheeks, before my lips tasted salt. I saw lava rolling down Mount Vesuvius, covering the town I once knew. I heard a shriek from Livia, before she layed down on my shoulder and cried. I watched as the bakery drowned in lava, the amphitheatre, the shops and the town with every bit that I loved.

Me and Livia forever miss our beloved Pompeii, but we will continue to cherish everyone that made our home... well... home.

Travis.