

Dear Diary,

I am so fuming right now, I think I'll be better off back in my del house, old school with my del friends. My dad is insane, out of his mind. I thought we were going down south near to Eckly in a REAL house not a boat. What will happen with Stella Artor's? He can't be left with Grandma, that would be really cruel to him, he'd hate that, I don't think dad has thought this through. Ditching Grandma? That is absurd, how will she survive with no food? She's so del! She can't work, not forgetting that now, we are <sup>so</sup> exceedingly poor. I hate this idea it is completely and utterly stupid. Out of all the good ideas he's had this is the worst. I hate it. ✓

One of my worries is that my mum and dad might divorce, and I would absolutely hate that, inside I think that my mum is fuming like I am but I think they're not arguing in front of me. ✓

What if we starve? Run out of food or get hit by the colossal waves or if we capsise into the freezing water? Our life would be at risk, you can never trust the ocean. All we've ever done is go on a dinghy in a reservoir nothing like sailing in the vast ocean. Mad! ✓

At least I'll sleep on it. But on the bright side, no more school for a few years! ✓

All I want is for my family to be happy and no more arguing over this stupid trip. Tomorrow's another day.

Michael