

# A New Friend

17th May 2018

Of course. Mum has seriously had to bring us to Meradid Cove. It's rainy, wet, and cold. Our cabin is tiny. Cobwebs hang in every corner. The couches have stains and holes in them. Chairs are broken. Mouse poo is everywhere. There is only one bedroom so we all have to share. Mum and Dad have the broken double bed. Jason shares a bunk bed with me. He gets the top bunk and I get stuck with the creaky old bottom bunk. Mya and Michael have their own baby beds. Lucky them. Could this cabin ruin our holiday? No! Brrr! It's cold in here. We get the worst cabin ever. My family must have very bad luck. Dad promised that we would be swimming every day. I thought I would love it here. I bet Zara will laugh her head off if I tell her where I've been. She said she was off to Paris. Oh no! Mum is calling for us to play board games.

"Debbie, Jason", she says ", come and play board games. Come on Debbie!" Jason is my annoying big brother. Mya and Michael are sometimes cute, when they're not bawling their heads off. Oh no! Got to go.

19th May 2018

Boring games every day. It's still pretty yucky outside. I don't get how people like Mum and Dad can stay in such a small cabin for so long. I'm so bored. My brother Jason gave me a big bruise yesterday and it still hurts. If this weather doesn't hurry up and stop we will have the worst holiday ever.

20th May 2018

I've meet a girl named Alexandra. I call her Alex. She calls me Deb. She is the nicest girl I've ever met. We are best friends. I forgot to tell you. The weather has finally cleared up. I went swimming with Alex. She says I'm lucky because I've got Jason. I tell her Jason is just a big fat pain in the backside. After our cold but refreshing swim, we went Alex's house. We had yummy sandwiches and cold lemonade. I hope we never leave.

21st May 2018

OH MY GOSH!!! Zara the school bully is here. Alex and I passed her while we were out for a walk and talk. She is supposed to be in Paris, relaxing in the sun, bungy jumping off the Eiffel Tower or something, not here. I thought this holiday was bad, but it couldn't get worse, could it? I just hope Alex and I will still be friends. I am so lucky.

22nd May 2018

My holiday just got worse!!! Alex is no longer my friend. I saw her walking with Zara. I went up to them and Alex didn't even glance at me. This is what Zara said "Debbie go away. Alex and I are trading secrets." And they walked off leaving me dumbstruck. I went back into my cabin and cried. Later on Jason came in and asked me why I looked so sad. I told him Alex

went off with Zara. He said Alex was stupid because she went with Zara not me. His wise words comforted me a bit. Sometimes Jason can be really comforting and amazing.

23rd May 2018

This is definitely the worst holiday ever. I still cannot believe Alex went with Zara. I showed her my diary and she showed me hers. We played cricket, tennis, and some other sports. I told her my deepest darkest secrets. She has probably told Zara them. Then Zara will tell everybody in my class. I'll be the laughingstock. I don't know how I ever trusted Alexandra.

24th May 2018

I can't believe it!!! Alex asked to be my friend again. She said Zara would pay her if she would be her friend. Then Zara became all bossy and mean. As always. Oh! You are probably wondering what I said when Alex asked to be her friend again. Can you guess? You guessed it. Yes! So now me and Alex are best friends again.

25th May 2018

Only two more days until we leave. Zara is nowhere to be seen. Alex and I swim quite a lot now. We normally go down to the dairy and grab a chocolate ice cream. When we go back home I hope Alex and I will still be friends.

27th May 2018

Pack! Pack! Pack! That's all Mum and Dad say. I went over to Alex's house. Tears were pouring down. Her voice was broke. "Debbie" she cried "I'll miss you". And those words sent me crying too. It was a sad five minutes. Then we said goodbye. Bye Alex. Bye Meradid Cove.

30th May 2018

I got some mail today. It was a postcard from Alex. I'll tape it in here so you can see. Dear Deb, I miss you very much. It doesn't seem like Meradid Cove without you. I miss you. Our friendship will always stay the same. Lots of love from your best friend Alexandra.

14th September 2019

Great! Mum has dragged us into another holiday. Apparently, it is going to be better. I bet it is going to be boring. At least I've still got Alex to write to.

15th September 2019

THIS IS THE WORST HOLIDAY EVER!!!!!! I'm going to die....

To Be Continued

The End

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