



Nikolas' Journal

Friday 10<sup>th</sup> December

Today was an unquestionably horrible day. I heard my dad talking to the hunter, Anders. I tried to listen to the conversation but all I heard was the word job. Later on, he came to me and said he's going on an important mission. He told me it'll take 2-3 months as it was so important. He also said my mean, stern Aunt Carlotta will be looking after me. As I heard those words come out of his mouth my palms were sweating and my heart was pounding. A tear dropped out of my eye.

An hour later, I saw him leaving and I went pale. I started crying and I went to my room.

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> December

A couple days later, I heard my mean, miserable Aunt Carlotta stomping on the gravel outside my cottage. She walked up to the small, wooden door and I heard a big, loud knock.