

# First Lines from Journals

It all started on a Saturday night.  
He was right in front of my eyes.  
A long time ago, there lived hot dogs.  
I'm in so much shock, I forgot where the front door was.  
The building is the size of people.  
I now have a new celebrity crush.  
I'm really happy because I had no homework yesterday.  
Something that I think is beautiful is sunsets.  
Oh wonderful!  
She was giving me a monologue.  
If time travel were invented, it would be complicated.  
This weekend, I did nothing.  
You know that parents and teachers can be so sneaky.  
I'm so happy!  
The next morning, we went to the river.  
We sat at Florida for an hour, I think.  
It's called payback.  
I am drinking chocolate milk out of a pink sippicup.  
This is kind of weird.  
Ding dong!  
Improved...I hate that word.  
I have a question.  
One horrible stormy night...  
Today was the best school day.  
One day there was a kid named Danny.  
I think this is the first time I've ever used a red pen.  
The next morning, we went to the river.  
It's Friday, Friday, you gotta get down on Friday!  
I just left the worst smelling class ever!  
Yaaaaaassssss, girlfriend!  
Three tests tomorrow.  
Taco Cat!  
There are only a couple of people I trust.  
Next up is Virbank City.  
There is an ancient Pokemon...  
I finally got a skull fossil.

I got a new pen!  
I didn't like the book I checked out yesterday.  
Tomorrow is my birthday, and I've been dreading it for weeks.  
This room is freezing and I am dying of frostbite.  
I'm currently completely obsessed with my new book.  
There was a man, and his name was Jonas.  
Actually, they are!  
I was driving back home from school, just nonchalantly looking at the scenery on the right.  
OMG OMG OMG!  
Our grandma kicked us out of the house.  
This room is freezing, and I am dying of frostbite.  
And even though I was really happy at that moment, I was soon going to find myself in a situation that I regret.  
I sat on the floor, waiting for my mom.  
It looks like it's going to rain.  
Call me Hillary.  
Ice cream on an ice cream cone with ice cream on top.  
Thank goodness.  
So today I will write about...oh, I know!  
You know what the worst situation there could be in class?  
The egg broke in his pocket.  
At the end, all our running paid off because we won!  
This week was sort of hadonk, and some was Shoop.  
I keep saying "Bruh."  
We also like to see the happy smirks on the children.  
There was a young boy.  
Duck tape is the greatest tool ever invented by Cowboy Canadians.  
Sean liked frosting.  
Remember that time you were playing ball, then you got hit in the face with the ball?  
I love the rain; everything about it makes me happy.  
I was talking to my pencil bag like some weirdo would.