

~~Dear diary,~~

~~Dear world,~~

Dear future Emery,

If you are reading this, you are dead. Ha, ha just kidding, you are going to live forever! 12 is too young to die. Besides, you are required because who else is going to give hell to these so-called adults. Hmm, where should I start?

When I was transferred to this sector of the zoo, I came with my friend Noah. He . . . he is, well he is not here right now. But Priya took me under her wing. She gave me her extra food, and snacks. When I got sick, she made me feel better. Priya taught me how to survive. She taught me how to live.

It's rough in here, let me tell you. There are no rules, so anything can happen. And I mean A.N.Y.T.H.I.N.G. I would tell you, but some things are better left off paper.

This zoo sucks but its not all bad. The chocolate snacks are sooooo good. They melt in your hands and on your tongue. MMM, I am thinking about it right now.

What else do I like? My favorite color is purple. I like to run around. I really like to annoy Ben. Jax is my second favorite. He gives good hugs. I saved his life once when he hit his head. He saved Priya's life too. We don't talk about that incident though. Nobody does. Its like a shadow that hangs in the corner. We all know about it but to speak of it brings up bad things.

I miss Noah. He was half my age, six years old. I think at least. We didn't enter the zoo together, even though we found each other later. I wish we had better clothes. I wish we had blankets. There are a lot of things I wish I had. Sometimes I sit at the big glass viewing window and place my palm on it. Kids come up and sit in front of me. They make funny faces and laugh but they never touch my hand back. Like the glass isn't thick enough to keep me away.

It doesn't matter now anyways. I think I'll sign off now. I am sleepy and the lights will be off soon. I'll see you soon, future me!!