Never run from the sun

By storylover

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The sun prince and all the facts and loves of him

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1 - Diary chapter one of sun prince.

Dear Diary, Last week i saw that the sacred blueberry bush now has a new owner. And it is a girl. A young girl about 3 years old right now. She is so innocent and adorable. She will be my next capture. Over the next couple of years I will watch her and see if she is ready to be next. First i had though A girl who lived by the maple tree in Canada was the one but she just wasn"t ready. She has now officially checked herself into the asylum. It was disappointing. This girl is different though. She seemed to love life but didn"t even know it.

2 - Life of girl

I look up into the sky and stared at the sun soring above me. I have just gotten my first bike. Its pink and has pink and silver streamers. I was so proud. I was trying to ride it around my back yard next to my blueberry bush. I stoped and picked some blueberries and while eating them i glanced over at my parents who were drinking wine and smokeing. I hate that disgusting smell and the way the wine clings to their lips. It is digusting. I shake my head and just keep on riding my bike. Or trying. I look up at the sun again and see a shadow in the shape of a body just for a second before it flashed away. Strange.

3 - Diary of sun prince.

Dear Diary, The girl is seven now and she is now switching schools. This is going to be hard on her and hard on me. She has lived a shelterd life and gone to school where no one really cares about looks or weight. She has grown beatifly and loves the sun and the presents of life. She has friends she has to leave and is proportly sad. When i touch her she notices and smiles. At me and she seems to talk with that smile. I hope that she will keeep strong.

4 - Girl at seven

| I am going to go to a new school. | Whit new people. | And i have to lose r | my friends and i | hate it. Plus my | / |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------|----------------------|--------------------|------------------|---|
| mom says i have no choice. So i | have to be surrour | nded by strangers th | nat I''m sure they | won"t like me. | |