

The Diary

Thirty-one days ago I came across a diary laying on the ground in the park I was playing at.



If you were wondering what my name is, it is Jack. By the way this diary isn't an ordinary diary. It is a dare diary, and if do not do what it says it digs a hole and puts you in it.



That's why I burped. So if you ever see a dare diary, you better do what it says or you will be the next person who will be in a hole.

