St George's Diary by Lily

301AC 1/4/01

Dear Diary,

Today, I tried out for the Roman army. I don't know if I got in yet, but I really hope I do. I wonder what it would be like to be solder and fight like a true hero. My mum keeps going on about how I could be killed and that I'm not ready yet. I just pretend not to be worried at all and tell her that I've got all the right amour and weapons even though I don't even know if I'm good enough for the army yet.

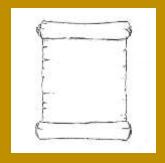
P.s I don't think I am.

301AC 2/4/01

Dear Diary,

Tomorrow I am turning 14! The big one four! Dad asked me what my favourite food would be for the special feast tomorrow night and I said dormouse, he let me taste test today, it's delicious. I haven't heard from the Roman army yet, but mum said that I'll be receiving a scroll with the results on it soon. I must go now, it's mealtime.

P.s I'll just draw you a quick picture:





301 AC 3/4/01

Dear Diary

It's my birthday and the army said that I start fighting tomorrow! As a birthday treat, mum and dad helped me make a big stone spear for when I fight. The dormouse was better than yesterday as it was fried, YUM!

301AC 4/4/o1

Dear Diary,

Today something terrible happened. My dad was sick and was struggling to breath. I was by his side the whole time and then his breathing stopped, I ran to get mum and she said through tears that he was gone for ever. Now, I am too sad to write in my diary scrolls ever again nor fight in the roman army so goodbye forever.

303AC 17/5/o3

Dear diary,

I haven't written in my diary for over two years now, this is the same old George except I'm sixteen now. I know that when I was fourteen wrote that I would never write in my diary scrolls again but now I feel I must do so here is why: my mother died a few weeks ago and now I want to join the army once and for all, I do not want to be in training for years and years all mover again so I will take my father's place. Also, a dragon has been savaging the town and feeding it the town's livestock and even people!

303AC 21/5/03

Dear Diary

Today, I was doing my daily routine for the army when I heard screaming. I rode closer on my white horse and discovered the chief of the town's daughter, she pointed and when I looked up I saw the dragon that has been terrorising the Empire for all this time. It breathed fire at me but I managed to dodge it in time. Suddenly it opened its mouth swallow me but I stabbed my stone spear into it's throat and the dragon fell to the ground. I did it! I slaved the dragon.

30396 15/6/03

Yesterday I found George's diary scrolls in the town square a moment after he was executed for being a Cristian and not believing in the Roman gods and goddesses. He will be my hero for ever.

The Chief's daughter,

Fane