

Dear diary,

Today I remembered the day the airplane passed by the community. I remembered how I could not figure out my feeling. When I was thinking about how I use proper language I remembered when Asher my friend had made his apology in class and I started to laugh a little. Once I was nearing my house I was thinking again about what word is right for my feeling. I decided it was "apprehensive".

When it was time to talk about our feelings Lily went first she felt angry but she said she now felt sorry for the other sevens that visited our community. My father went next after Lily. My father was concerned about the new child he called Gabriel. He told us that he might be released because he wasn't growing as fast as the others new children where. When mother went she said she felt angry because the person that had broken the rules came back, she also felt sorry for him because their where never any third chances. I was last at sharing feelings tonight. I told my family unit that I felt apprehensive because of the Twelve Ceremony.

My mother and father spoke privately with me; I listened to them like I always did. They told me about the ceremony of the ones when it is the naming. They told me that it was very important that I participated in the volunteer hours. When they were beginning the next part Lily came in and said she wanted her comfort object, my father gave her, her comfort object, and he knows he isn't suppose to. After that I went back to sleep I was still wondering what was going to be my assignment.

Dear Diary,

Today my father brought Gabriel to our family unit. Lily pointed out the color of his eyes even though she wasn't supposed to. Father introduced us to Gabriel and he also showed us what his comfort object was, they called it a hippo.

Today I decided to go to the house of old. There I seen Asher and I greeted him. I took care of Larissa. Larissa told me about the release of Robert she said it was very happy. She told me all about the ceremony; we both wondered why they didn't let children into the releasing room.

Dear Diary,

Today I woke up and I dreamed of Fiona and me. My parent explained it to me they said it was called stirrings. I took a pill so it would stop the stirrings, so did Asher.

Lily was whining, she kept saying she didn't like ribbons and she didn't want to keep still. We went to the naming ceremony where Fiona got her brother. His name was Bruno.

Then the ceremony of twelve began, I was very unsteady. When Asher was called I watched as he went up to the stage they made a big speak about him and "smack". They gave him Director of Recreation. The Chief Elder told him "thank you Asher for your childhood" just like the other twelves.

I was very frightened they did not call my number. Then the Chief Elder apologized for making the mistake I was chosen to be a Receiver.

Dear diary,