



James Patterson's Maximum Ride: Diary Entries  
By Matt Feekin

*Year: 2012*

Dear diary,

We got chased again today by the erasers, it wasn't pleasant. There were millions of them around us and we tried to get out of there before anybody got hurt, but it was too late. I ended getting hurt pretty bad. I thought I was going to die. The others didn't get hurt as bad, but they got banged up. In case you don't know what erasers are, they are humans but they see things they want to demolish then they slowly start to transform into werewolves, and boy do they look nasty! We are on our way to find out about our parents, but I don't think we'll have much luck. They all think they're going to find them and think their parents will just take them back. I think they're wrong. We're mutants, and they will hate us and kick us back out on the streets and call the cops/ or the school. Then if they call the school that means more erasers and we definitely don't want that.

Well I should go and try and talk them out of going. This is all bad news.

Your owner and friend,  
MAXIMUM RIDE

P.S.

We snuck into the lab where we thought all our information was. We hacked into their computer, and we set all the other mutants free. If anybody finds out about this, we will be eraser bait. So please don't let anybody find this out. I don't think any of us six would tell anybody. But just in case, I better tell them not to tell anybody.

Well, it's goodbye for now good friend, but I will soon be writing again.  
MAXIMUM RIDE.