



Davida Hurwin's The Farther You Run: Diary Entries
By Becca McMillen

Dear Diary,

Why does Jules have to be dead? It's getting closer to a year since she died.

I never cried. Well, I have cried, just not about her death. Lately I just seem to cry all the time. Just the other day I cried because I heard a song that she and I danced to. Now sitting here where we had just a year and a half ago, you were still alive, it is just hard. I cannot stop crying. It is just so hard. I'm not exactly sure what to do. It just hurts so badly. The recital is coming up soon. I might go to watch, but I refuse to dance. I am no longer a dancer. I haven't been a dancer since you died. Yesterday mom sent my dance bag. I don't know why; I don't dance anymore. I can't listen to the tape Jules made - me that is hard too. Just hearing her voice, it's really hard. I started crying. Well that is it for now.

Goodbye,

Samantha

Dear Diary,

Lately Sam has been really weird. Daniel broke up with me. Well, I'm not sure if you can call it that. We weren't really going out. Maybe we were. I'm not actually sure. Let's see here, what else is new? Sam doesn't really talk to me anymore. She and Noah are dating too! Well I think so. I don't know; it's complicated. Well, she isn't talking to him much lately either. I wonder what is wrong with her. All she does anymore is just cries in her room late at night. I wish I just had the girl I met in June back. We are supposed to go out to dinner tomorrow night. I wonder if that will actually happen. Who knows anymore? I love her, I really do. I hope she gets over it soon. I just really want my friend back. Well, I will stop complaining now.

Till next time,

Mona