

Saturday 12th July 1962

Dear Diary,

Today, my Mother and Father took me and my younger sisters to the beach. It was a hot, sunny day and my sisters were building a sandcastle, but I, I went to explore. It was indeed a very boring day today, exploring couldn't cure my boredom and no lost items or peculiar, small creatures were to be found in sight. So, I set off, and gave myself a task to find the most interesting thing I could.

After walking around and exploring for a bit, I went to collect some pretty seashells and rocks that I had spotted earlier on my walk. As I traced my steps back to where I had found the seashells and rocks, I could only just see a variety of them scattered on the soft sand. I clutched my bucket tightly and started to take the ones I liked and put it in my bucket. I thought that I could maybe give some seashells to my sisters to decorate their sandcastle but I suddenly snapped back to reality when one of the rocks I tried picking up wouldn't budge. I tried digging around it to reveal the whole thing and after several minutes (or what had felt like hours) I was successful. I carefully picked it up as my heart pounded with excitement and I couldn't believe my eyes - it wasn't a rock at all, it was a camera.

I gently dusted some of the sand off then took in the sight in front of me. I had seen this camera displayed in the shops before but it had looked newer and cleaner. I ran my fingers over the parts of the camera where the barnacles hadn't consumed it and came across a handle. Before I pulled the handle, a glimpse of something shiny had caught my eye. It was the engravings and a silver octopus underneath it with long tentacles. The more I inspected this camera, the more intrigued I became so I pulled the handle. Suddenly noises came from the camera and I was eager to find out more. Then, I knew what I had to do; I had to develop

the pictures and find out what they were. I was thrilled and full of excitement, I even considered this might be a dream!

I didn't want to show my sisters because they would fight over it and my chances of keeping the camera would be quite slim. But I would have to show my parents in the end so I went back to where we set up, undetected by my siblings. Once I had explained to my Mother and Father, they hesitated but eventually said that if we can not find the owner, I may keep it. My Mother and Father had to watch my sisters (in case they were mischievous) so, I set off, hoping I wouldn't come across the owner. After searching the whole beach, I still couldn't find the owner so my parents agreed to let me keep it! I jumped with joy and gave my Mother and Father a big hug. Today was the best day I've had in a long time.