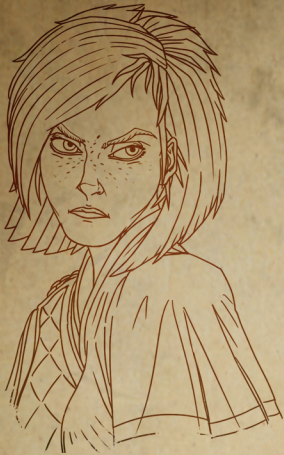


- Kari's Diary -

- Day 02 -



I couldn't sleep last night, so I'm just waiting for the sun to rise to explore the island. Mom told me to write to calm down a bit. Pfff... So lame... I'd rather smash my axe on some dumb tree instead!

Yesterday, after I found an old shack to establish our camp, I wandered around for a bit. Of course, mom tried to talk me out of it. "Let's gather some fruits!" she said. Urgh... Then, aunt Moira talked about naked men, AGAIN... She's so gross. But I like her, she doesn't let others tell her what to do. Dad works his ass off to give us a chance to survive, but he looks so sad, it pains me.

The island looks to be quite big so there's plenty to explore. Yesterday, I found an abandoned cart with some supplies inside. I also saw some footprints, but dad told me to ignore them for now. "We should save our arrows in case we're attacked" he said.

I'm not scared. They can come, I'm ready! If anyone tries to attack us, I'll just send a nice arrow between their dumb eyes. Leave us alone! Hopefully, this afternoon, dad will let me hunt with him if he's done crafting some bows and arrows by then.

The situation may not be ideal, but on this island at least I don't have to become the perfect BORING housewife mom wants me to be... She'll understand. I hope.

Kari

