

# Gracie's Diary

August 28<sup>th</sup> 1919

Dear Daisy

Something serious has happened. A war has started. One I knew my world shattered, broke to pieces. Lost stuck in eternal darkness will it end? I don't know. There's just so much going on with me, Daniel, the Birdman just every thing just out of my reach. Nothing there for me, not now, not ever. This letter has thunder inbedded in it, every word has a single clap of lightning resting upon it. A shower of gods raining upon us. I saw the Birdman going out to Samson. I caught my self in a snap shot of wonder.

Sdy. What amazing writing Jacob! Gave me goosebumps reading this. Well done