

# Diary Sample C

Thursday December 14<sup>th</sup>

The day I had thought would never come had finally arrived – the new Star Wars film was being shown in the cinema for the first time and I had tickets to go and see it with my dad! Ever since my dad first showed me the Star Wars films, they have been my favourite – I have watched some of them so many times that I have memorised whole sections of the script. I love the simplicity of the good vs evil story and I think the characters are perfect. Sometimes, when I have nothing else to do, I practise trying to use the 'force' to make objects move. Not surprisingly, they never do!

We were booked in to an early showing because we wanted to be among this first people to see the new film – we didn't want any of the twists and turns of the plot ruined before we saw it for ourselves. So, after breakfast, we got in the car and drove to the cinema chatting excitedly about what we thought would happen in the film. I was wearing my Darth Vader costume and as well as feeling excited, I had a nice warm feeling that came from having my dad all to myself.

When we got to the cinema there were people everywhere, many of them dressed up like me and, despite the fact it was early in the day, there was a hubbub of excitement filling the huge lobby of the cinema. People were coming away from the snack counter carrying piles of popcorn and hotdogs and balancing drinks and sweets precariously. We had brought supplies from home, sneakily hidden in my dad's bag. Noticing the crush at the food counter, my dad patted the bag and gave me a wink. We waited to collect our tickets behind a Stormtrooper and a C3PO and when we had them we went directly to screen 4 to find our seats.

A lady with a torch led us down the stairs and pointed out where we needed to sit, 'If it's too dark, use the force!' she said smiling. As we relaxed into our seats, the cinema began to fill up around us and pretty soon the striking first notes of the soundtrack began to blare around us. We were straight into another galaxy. My dad and I looked at each other and smiled. Big smiles. For the next two hours we were completely bewitched by the story and I continued to stare at the screen even as the credits began to roll. When I became aware of my dad saying 'Come on son – let's go!' I looked around the cinema and was startled to see that we were the only ones left there! I better not say what happened in the film...

All the way back home my dad and I discussed what we thought of the film – it was amazing! I felt as though someone had flicked a switch in my brain – my imagination was fired by the new characters and thinking about what might come next. After we had our lunch, I was sitting on the sofa and I began to concentrate on the remote control, trying to move it closer with the power of my mind. I tried to clear my mind and imagine it edging closer, inch-by-inch. Until... it did! Just a little. I was sure it had. 'Did anyone else see that?' I shouted. The room was empty.