

Dear Diary,

Yesterday I woke up invisible! I looked at the time on my alarm clock, it was 7am and I didn't feel any different than before I went to bed. I reached out for my remote while sitting up, then I realized that I couldn't see my hand. I lied back down and rubbed my eyes, picked the remote back up, and still didn't catch sight of my hands. I called my mum who was making breakfast downstairs. My mum was a very fussy lady, short golden hair, and wouldn't leave the house without a designer on, she moaned at me for not wanting to cut my long black hair; that i had gotten from my dad, or dying it! She suggested that night I should wear contact lenses, because apparently she was concerned about me getting bullied as I was 12. While on the other hand my dad was very kind and caring, he cared about me more than my mum did, and he bought me all the essentials I needed. I called my mum again, 'MUM,' She replied 10 minutes later 'What Lilliana?' She screamed back from downstairs. It was obvious she couldn't see me, because when she came running into my bedroom she sat on my bed, not knowing I was there. 'Lilliana, where are you? You called me from your room and you're not even here!' My mum stated. I pushed up on my arms, to try and move her. 'Mum, I'm underneath you, get up! You are squashing me' I screamed from below her. Mum clearly didn't believe me, she knew I had a wild imagination. She got up without saying a word and left the room, muttering to herself.

It has been about an hour. Mum left breakfast for me on the kitchen counter, and left the house to go to work. She drove the white jeep, and dad took the Range Rover to work. It was an inset day which meant there was no school. Yay! I was left alone. I went downstairs to get breakfast. It was pancakes! Yum, my absolute favorite. I ate up the food then ran back up stairs into my bedroom, I had a plan...

I knew my mum and dad wouldn't be back until 4pm, and it was now 9am. There is a girl in my class that bullies me for no reason, Maria, I know where she lives, so I might prank her. I know that when there is no school she normally hangs out with Skarlet, Penelope and Anastasia. I ran into my parents room and found one of my mum's Gucci handbags, and put on her Ted Baker high heels. If she caught me I would have been grounded for a month, but right now I didn't care. I was ready to scare...

I was at Maria's house when I heard Anastasia and Penelope arguing from Maria's kitchen, it sounded like they were having a disagreement. Her parents were also at work, so if I rang the doorbell, Maria was certain to answer the door. I rang the bell. Loud footsteps thundered towards the door, from the kitchen. Maria and Skarlet came to answer the door, 'AAHHHHHHH' They yelped. Hearing the commotion Anastasia hesitatingly came running to the door, with Penelope following behind.

I didn't know why they were screaming, then Skarlet screeched 'OMG a designer bag! It's mine! All mine!' Then they all began to quarrel. Luckily I had time to run, tightly clutching my mum's bag. Thank goodness they didn't manage to grab it, if they did, i would have had a lifetime of punishments.

I expected that they would have cried, or freaked out, seeing a floating bag, on the doorstep. But I guess I was wrong. I turned around to see if they were chasing me, but they weren't. They stood staring, with their mouths wide open, watching the bag disappear down the street. My plan didn't go as expected.

When I reached home it was 11am. I put mum's stuff back in place, and grabbed my left over cheese sandwich from yesterday(I normally eat my lunch early when I'm left home alone). After my first disastrous plan, I came up with a new one, this one was going to work... I couldn't believe I was doing this, but I was going to rob a bank.

I went into my light pink bedroom and looked in my wardrobe for a small bag to put the cash in. I found one, it was time... At the time I wasn't thinking about people questioning why there was a floating backpack. Normally when you enter the bank, there is security to make sure you don't have anything harmful on you. My dad worked in the bank, and I had come in with him before, so I knew a staff entryway. I walked round the back of the building. There were men loading cash into the back of their van. I snuck in when they were loading the last notes. There was so much money!!! As soon as I entered, I ran into the main hall, and spotted a vault that was wide open! I ran in, knocking into the vault door. It shut on me!!'AHHHHHH,HELP SOMEONE HELP, I'M STUCK, HELP, AHHHHH.' No-one heard me, the vault was soundproof. What was I going to do!? I was really tired, so I layed down on a plastic black bag with money inside it, it felt so comfy, and I fell asleep! I woke up to hearing the vault door unlocking. I pulled out my phone from my back pocket, I couldn't believe it, it was 9am. Did i sleep here all night !?!? I heard my dad's voice. He must have been getting some notes to give to the customers that were borrowing. As I stood up,I could see my feet.Then my dad gasped in shock 'Lilliana!!! I have not been home all night, since something came up with a furious customer! Your mother called me saying you have been missing, and began to panic. She was saying something about you saying that she was sitting on you yesterday, I was confused, but I'm glad that you're here, and that you are safe. I'm so happy we found you. The police are still on the lookout, Lilliana, what have you been doing?' My dad said, crying with joy. I told him the story of what had happened. I was surprised that he believed me, but on the inside I felt like he didn't. He took me to the car, and we drove home. Mum was standing at the front door holding a mug of hot chocolate, and a warm bowl of porridge. She gave me a hug! It had been a long time since mum had given me a hug! I shyly put my arms around her, thinking her hugging me was a dream.

As I ate my breakfast, re-telling my story. I could tell mum didn't believe me, but it was Okay. I still didnt know why this happened to me. I told her that I had borrowed her handbag, but she didn't seem to mind! She was just glad I was safe at home, with a loving family.

Lilliana. xxxx

Ps: I hope I don't wake up invisible again!

I'm going to put your feedback around here