**Example diary entry for Friday’s task**

Dear Diary,

Today has been one of the most petrifying days of my life. I have been hearing about the protests in Tiananamen Square for a few weeks now and have been torn between joining in and staying out of the situation. Of course, staying out of the situation is definitely the safest option. However, I really feel like these protests could change the course of history for our country. People are risking their lives out there so that we and future generations can have more freedom. I long to live in a world where I can learn about anything I want to. I long to live in a world where I can have a social media account to share with friends and family. I long to live in a world where the news stories that I am allowed to see are not chosen by the government. As a university student right now, I just want to be able to listen to different sides of people’s stories and be able to give my opinions about things without fear.

The honest truth is I don’t know what came over me when I walked out in front of that tank earlier today. The second my foot stepped off the pavement into the road, I began to feel weak at the knees. Blood was surging through my body so fast that I felt dizzy and light headed. However, it was my hope for a better future that pushed me onwards until I was standing right in front of the monstrous tank. It was a beast that could mow me down like a blade of grass if its master commanded it to. All around me, I could hear high pitched shrieking. People were obviously terrified for me and probably wondered if they were about to witness a murder. Before I knew it, I was climbing up onto the tank to try to plead with the person inside. Pleading for them to stop the killing? Pleading for them to listen to us? Who knows? All I do know is that within seconds, I was being pulled off like a leech being pulled off someone’s skin. I couldn’t hold on…I had to surrender to being dragged away into the crowd.