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Celeste Aoki: Diary Entry 2

January 9, 2013

Dear Mom,

I know I promised to be a good girl. I know I did. And I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry for what I did. But you know how much I love cookies, especially chocolate chip! So when Auntie Acacia made a fresh batch and said I couldn't eat any until after dinner, I was ruined! Ruined I tell you! Auntie Acacia put them under lock and key, she even made Jocasta promise not to let me get any! But then Mr. Westbrook came in yelling about some guy in a ball that owed him ten dollars, and they all left. So, I kind of snuck into the new Feeding Pen (we moved bases since the old one kinda, well, blew up) and I tried to get one, but Jocasta locked me out, and said I wasn't allowed. So I broke into her control nexus, and reprogrammed her so that she would give me as many cookies as I wanted! I only took one though mom, I promise! After Jocasta reprogrammed herself, she said she was going to tell Auntie Acacia what I did. I was going to wipe her memory circuit, but I didn't! See, I'm not totally bad! I'm sorry mom, I really am. But Auntie Acacia

wasn't angry, she just said I should use my talents to help people, like you used your smarts to
teach other kids. I'll make you proud mom, I promise.
Much love,
Celeste
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•••
End of translation.
Goodbye.
"Alright, here's another page. This is taking forever, but I've got to see this through! I can't take
the risk of missing vital information! If there's one day in history I need to go back and change,
it's that day. Ugh, this better not be a dead end"