

Dear Diary,

Today Connie and me had the most exciting adventure! It all started at the beach. It was so cold it felt like January or February instead of March. Connie wanted to go inside but I convinced her to stay. We found an old box with a ring, a metal, and some misterious newspaper clippings inside it. We decided to go back in time to the year 1918 to figure out what happened. We discovered the box belonged to a lady named Anna Ruth Dodd. She was accused of her fiancé's murder! Its my bedtime now, so I'll write about the rest of our adventure tomorrow. Good night.