



## CHAPTER 2

# MISSING

Questions swirled around Beth's mind.

Who was Seth and where did he go? Why did the diary end there? What happened to the person writing it?

Beth pulled her backpack towards her, knocking over a cardboard box. The sound was soft against the carpet, but clothes tumbled out of it into a pile on the floor.

Beth unzipped her backpack and pulled out her tablet. She woke up the screen and tapped the internet tab. In the search bar she typed

‘Applegate’ and ‘Seth’, as that was all the information that she had. She had no surname, no name for the diary writer.

As expected, not much came up. There was just one article about a teacher named Seth, who Beth knew was still here. No one else called Seth was listed. She would need more information if she was going to find the Seth mentioned in the diary.

Frustrated, Beth turned the tablet off and stood up. She threw it on her bed, then tucked the diary back beneath the bed while she unpacked her boxes.

A while later, as the light outside was shifting to grey, Beth’s mum called up to her from by the front door, where she and Charlie were waiting to go and have dinner with the neighbours. Beth had completely forgotten.

She grabbed a hoodie from the pile of clothes on the floor and pulled it on over her head before