

Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup> October

Dear Diary,

I can't believe what happened today. My Grandson Ben caught me trying to steal from a jewellery shop.

I was so shocked to see him, he must've followed me. How did he even recognise me? I had black trousers, a black hoodie, a black hat and a balaclava on. Maybe he recognised my mobility scooter.

I feel really bad as I really don't want Ben thinking bad of me. Yes I like stealing but I don't hurt anyone. The jewellery that I steal includes diamonds, sapphires and sometimes even real gold.

What about when he comes to my bungalow on Friday night, what will I say to him? Shall I tell him the truth? I'm so confused. He's now going to think I'm a terrible Granny who doesn't care about him.

Tomorrow I think I'm going to be absolutely honest with him and tell him everything about my past. No more secrets, no more hiding and no more game plans.

Anyway I have to go now.

See you tomorrow

Granny x