

September, 16 1692

Dear Diary,

Today these little girls accused me of being a witch! I could not believe it. My trial is in five days. These girls are fake they are a disgrace to God those girls. The worst part is everybody believes them. Who would believe little girls not me is what I say. When can I stop lying to myself I had believed them to until they called out my name. I'll most likely be hanged. Well, I'll keep you updated.

Till Then,

Alice Parker

September, 17 1692

Dear Diary,

Today people threw tomatoes at me and called me a witch. I was so angry I ended up crying and that got them started worst. I hate those girls so much it is not funny. The girls had another fit in church or so I heard. They would not let me in saying I was a devil's worshipper. My life will most likely be over in a few days so I will be going soon.

Love,

Alice Parker

September, 18 1692

Dear Diary,

Today was better mostly because I stayed indoors. I swept and mopped and I also practiced sewing some more. It was all good until some little boys knocked the windows out of my house. And then I had to pick up all of the glass. I cut my hand while doing it to. So I doctor that up. Then I had some free time so wrote in my diary like am doing now So this is goodbye I suppose.

Love,

Alice Parker

September, 19 1692

Dear Diary,

One more day till my trail And I get hanged the girls accused two more people today. Guess what? They believed them just as they did when they accused me. I got mad all over again. I'll write to you after my trail and I'll tell if I'm guilty or innocent.

Love,

Alice Parker

*September, 20 1692*

*Dear Diary,*

*Guilty! I'm guilty. Can you believe it. The judge said I was guilty . I will be hanged at Gallows Hill along with seven other people. So my death will not be remembered my sister is getting hanged too. I'll be hanged in two days . I'll write tomorrow as my last passage in the diary.*

*Love,*

*Alice Parker*

*September, 21 1692*

*Dear Diary,*

*Goodbye. Today is my last day on this earth. Tomorrow I will be hanged at Gallows Hill . You have been a great friend to me. But I don't suppose I will need you anymore. Goodbye earth. Goodbye air, goodbye night sky , goodbye me.*

*Goodbye,*

*Alice Parker*