

Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> September Cloudy

Dear Diary,

Friendships exist when people believe in each other. On the contrary, betrayal always destroys a friendship. Well...what I've learned from the play Julius Caesar impresses me deeply today.

Few weeks before, Mandy sent me a post of a new café in Causeway Bay. She enthusiastically invited me to go with her. Surely, I accepted her invitation as she's not only my best friend always, but also a friend who would go everywhere with me.

However, Sherry came to me two days ago. She told me that she had got two free tickets of Disneyland so she wanted to invite me to go with her. When I just saw the date of the tickets which was 19<sup>th</sup> September, I had mixed feelings about it since the date was coincidentally the same as the date I would meet Mandy. I didn't want Mandy to be disappointed, but I thought that I must cherish the chance to go to Disney without buying the ticket. After hesitating for 10 seconds. I said firmly, 'Yes, let's go.' I thought of a great method to deal with it. At least I thought it was great at that moment, but now I just think I was dumb.

I texted Mandy to tell that I had received a notice from my tutorial centre out of the blue, informing me that there would be an extra lesson that day. So, the plan of hanging out should be postponed. She replied to me 'Never mind.' with a smiling emoji, as what I had expected. I'm kind of taking advantage of her kindness, right?

When I was at Disneyland, I enjoyed the ice-cream of Disney, rode on the roller coaster, shopped in diverse shops. It was supposed to be a wonderful and great day for me, right? No, it wasn't. While I was chatting happily with Sherry at a restaurant, a message from Mandy popped out. 'I just passed through your tutorial centre! Would you like to have a drink after your lesson?' I closed that notification and was going to ignore it. Just because I feared my lie being exposed. However, I couldn't concentrate on the conversation with Sherry since my brain was full of Mandy's disappointing face. I couldn't help being nervous about it so I called Mandy and told her everything, 'You must be mad, sorry, please accept my apology.'

Well... I betrayed her. I told lies, I broke the promise between us. I even valued a ticket more than her trust. At that moment, I thought I wasn't worth any trust or any pity from the other side of the phone, Mandy started saying something really touching and unforgettable. 'I am hurt to be betrayed. I don't really like the way you lie to me. But you know, it's just a small deal. It doesn't matter if you tell me you want to go to other places. Telling lies hurts me even more than knowing you are not going café with me today. No worries, Chris, I shall forgive you because you are willing to tell me the truth, thanks.' I couldn't help my tears so Sherry lent me a pack of tissue and held my hands. I felt I didn't deserve friends that are mature and lovely like them at that time. After hanging up on the phone, I discussed what I had done with Sherry. She said it would've been better if I had told her

about my promise to Mandy as she could have got an extra ticket from her relative. I was shocked and felt that communication between people is really important.

I promise I must have better communication with others and never, never tell lies or betray my friends. They are really good to me!

Love,

Chris