

November 10, 1918

Dear Journal,

It is very late, but none of us can sleep. None of us know why we can't sleep, so we just sat quietly in the living room flipping through books and magazines. I had snuggled in on the sofa and reread my letter from Jonathan over for what seemed like the hundredth time. For some odd reason, my thoughts seemed to be with him tonight. I had no clue where he was. Some-place over in Europe I guess.



Finally, as the clock struck ten, mother told us all to go to bed. She said it was silly for us all to be sitting up for absolutely no reason.

Now I'm standing at my window, holding my journal to the light of the moon and writing. I still cannot sleep, why? Why do I keep thinking about Johnathan?

It's 10:59 and usually I'm so tired from school and my part-time job that I'd be falling asleep while standing.

I just now opened the window. It cold but I need some fresh air to clear my head. Maybe the chilly night air would make me sleepy. I'm curled up on the window seat with you my journal. I glanced at my watch again 12:00. What is it? What is wrong with us all that none of us can sleep.

Bong, bong, bong. What is that? I get to my knees and open the window farther. It's the church bells ringing. I see people coming out of their houses and calling to one another. I see burst of of fireworks near big Jackson hill.

I jump up, pull my robe on and rush through the house. Mother is already at the door calling to our neighbors.

"Mary what is it!" My mother calls to her friend.

"It's over Catherine! The war is over!"

Tears of joy run down my face and I rush out into the street along with my brothers and sisters. Mother falls to the ground and lifts her hands in thanks to Heaven.

It is now that I see a few soldiers arriving in trucks. My heart skips a beat. Is that Johnathan I see? It is! It is! He's hurrying towards me.

I run, my long nightgown nearly tripping me. No one cares that all of us are in bedclothes. People are yelling, crying tears of joy, cheering...The war is finally over, and Johnathan is home!