17 year old Francis Brandywine, mysteriously disappeared one night during a late night trip in 2014 from a lake in Quetico Park, Canada. She has never been seen since!

Students in Year 6 have been describing scenes from the lake using entry diaries made by Francis before her disappearance.

‘Dull light echoes around the dusty wooden boat. The silent water surrounds Francis as she gazes at the stars. The Aurora Borealis made her fall under its spell in the bone chilling wind. The oil lamp comforts her as she lies back, staring at the stars. Cracked planks offer no protection against the cold water and her journal is by her side ever ready to be written in.
By James

Flickering stars, glowing in the moonlight, hypnotised Francis as she floated on pristine water. A cold, eerie atmosphere enclosed the rickety leaf-shaped boat and curiosity wiped over her facets she wondered when morning would come. All she had to keep her engrossed was a diary to write in. As she lay down, relaxed, the illuminating light shone across her face.
By Hope

Squeezing her journal like a python to its prey, Francis shivers, twisting her head as if someone was glaring at her. Whitening knuckles, as sharp nails dig into sweaty palms, grasp the fiery light. Wind whistles in the darkness of her fear-filled breath and her terror drifts down and burns in the lamp’s flames.
By Scarlett

Terror filled her insides. She was starting to make questionable decisions. No! Francis immediately scolded herself for thinking such preposterous thoughts. Listening carefully, she was ready and anxious for what could happen. Her mind was still racing, still nervous from the shock that she’d experienced. Fear was in her eyes and chills ran down her spine. She listened, alert and ready. Silence filled the damp air. She was frozen, stuck like a fly caught in a web. The dim light cast an eerie glow over the muddy ground. The only light apart from the lamp, was the moon. Slowly, she fought against her will and prepared to go. Her breathing filled the air.
By Ava W