

Dear diary,

Don't be too comfortable with what I'm writing. I plan to rip this page up and burn it as soon as I've written it.

I didn't mean to kill Colin.

I really didn't mean to. Yes, I rigged the lighting bar to fall - Colin was the only one to use that entrance, so I knew it would work, just a gentle tug on the drapes. But I didn't mean to kill him, only hurt him, put him out of action, because I knew I would be so much better, because I knew that Carol Reed would be in the audience on Saturday and it was my big chance.

And you know what? It was. The reviews... they have been beyond belief. I was right. I am so much better than Colin would have been.

But I only meant to hurt him.

Damn it. Damn it all. What am I supposed to do?

I don't think anyone knows, although I caught Jennifer looking at me really oddly after I got that bouquet on Thursday.

Will I get away with this?