24.2.2004

A long time ago I didn't like my class. The people were different than I am.

One day came to the class a new boy. His name was Ethan. He was good at Polish language so I said that he would write instead of me my tests. He laughed but I didn't joke. People in my class always did homework for me because they were afraid that I would be angry and dangerous.

During the break Sarah showed the new boy bruises which I had made her.

I hit her because she hadn't done my homework and I failed. Ethan knew how bad I am but he doesn't stop talking to me.

The next lesson was maths. I never liked this subject so I was drawing pictures in which there were knives and brass knuckles. Ethan showed me his picture after the lesson. He had drawn a caricature of me! He sat down on my desk and asked me what school subjects I'm good at. The new boy wanted me to write a test for him, but he wanted to steal my plan for life! I was got nervous quickly so I yelled at him but he put his hand on my mouth and kissed my hand. At the beginning I was surprised and later angry . Ethan said:

-I know what you did. I want to set rules of that game

After school we went to the park to determine the rules for the game.

The rules were simple. If I get 6 I do what he commands me but if I get 1 he does what I want.

I turned towards him and I was frightened. The boy had a knife and played around with it. I shouted:

- What are you doing!?

But Ethan smiled and said, that he got it from a friend from my class just in case.

We walked further apart but we talked. During the farewell the boy said that I'm not as bad as everyone says. That was nice.

25.2.2004

The next day was a test of Polish language. I signed it as Ethan and he as me. I didn't know any exercises so Ethan definitely got a bad mark. I told him about this, but he wasn't angry with me. Later Ethan had to go to the doctor and I was alone.

27.2.2004

I received an exam that Ethan wrote on my behalf. I got 6, but he drew a caricature of the teacher on the page! The teacher was surprised and probably because of this incident she does not like me. I couldn't admit that it wasn't my work. Ethan is crafty. I had the urge to kill him!

Ethan got 1 from the test. I got 6 so he had planned the day. He decided that would go horseback riding. I could not refuse, although I'm afraid of horses. He raced professionally! I fell down of a stallion. His name was Bunta . . . It was a stupid animal.

2.3.2004

The following days we spent together. I got used to it and I started to like his presence. We was my only friend.

He knows that I wanted to be an actress, so

he asked me to start to learn if I want to make my dreams come true, but I haven't listened. I was hoping that even when I do nothing then I will reach many, but this is not true.

11.3.2004

The next day Ethan asked me to hang out with him in the abandoned factory in the Park. I had never liked that place but he insisted so after some time I gave up. In the evening we went to the old building with his dog. This dog was larger than a wolf. I was scared of him. I wanted to hold Ethan's hand but his pet was aggressive and barked at me. On the way to the abandoned building the boy was telling me scary stories to terrify me even more. Men are lousy! After some time we finally saw the factory. It was huge! All of the windows were broken, the walls were covered in vulgar graffiti. The scariest thing was the doll that resembled a hanged man. I was really creeped out by all of this but stupid Ehan just laughed at me. He walked into the first room and disappeared into the darkness. I ran after him. After that we both heard a strange sound. "We're not alone in here!" - I thought. The dog looked at me terrified. Suddenly Ethan was determinated to get us out of there. He took my hand and ran out of the factory. Someone started chasing after us. He almost caught us, it was really close. I can certainly say that this was the worst day of my entire life.

19.5.2004

Today Ethan has invited me to a birthday party. I don't really like parties but he's my friend so I decided to go there. Everything was supposed to start at 8 pm and last up to 4 am. When I got there I was wearing my favourite blue dress. Ethan opened the door for me. I gave him the present I had bought for him earlier. I bought him an outfit for cross because his old one was ruined. He really likes riding, it's his passion. Ethan really liked the gift from me. After that his friends came and we began the party. The music was really loud and we all danced. The atmosphere was nice. There was a lot of food, potato chips, pizza & cake, cola and even some wine. I and Ethan danced a lot. He's a great dancer, not as good as me but close! It was really fun! After the guests left we were all alone in the house.We looked at each other for a while. Suddenly Ethan kissed me told me that he likes me more than his dog. I looked at him surprised. At 5am we were really tired so we went to sleep on the couch in the living room. In the morning I was woken up by the smell of scrambled eggs. Ethan prepared breakfast to bed for me. He was suspiciously nice. I ate the breakfast and talked with him for a bit but then my mom called me and told to get home.

7.8.2004

In a warm, dark evening we met on the lake. We were alone. I felt safe. I wanted to hug him but he moved away.

He looked me in the eyes and said:

- "Sorry, but I hope that someday you will be able to forgive me. Forget me, please."

I couldn't understand what was going on.

12.3.2004

The next day he wasn't at school. People in my class looked at me. I couldn't understand what had happened. The girls approached me and said, that Ethan had changed the school and then they gave me a postcard from him.

On the card was written "sorry my darling". I wanted to cry but I did not show emotions. I wasn't looking for him, but I've missed him. It was his decision...

13.3.2004

It is hard to get used to the thought that there isn't Etha here now. I do not know why he left, but I would like to meet him . . . I do not know what if I met him in hospita when his life was over. Does this ends any "real" friendship?...

14.3.2004

The people in my class have stopped obeying me. Nobody was doing my homework. I had to start to learn... Thank You Ethan!

1.9.2006

I made it! My dream come true, but it was not easy. From next week I start learning in my an ideal school! My life makes sense!

4.4.2009

Tomorrow will be my first appearance on the stage! I am supposed to play Juliet in "Romeo and Juliet". My friends tell me that I have to get enough sleep and not worry about anything , but I got very stressed. Over the last month every night I wrote the scenario. I know by heart every sentence. There is not ex officio space for improvisation, but I badly hate stress.

5.4.2009

Today I've been once again on the stage, I was playing the role of Juliet.

There was Ethan! He came as nothing had happened, sat in the first row and he was looking at me all the spectacle. When I saw him I played the truest scene of hate and big pain. After the performance he left a letter for me on a chair . He wrote in it "I knew that you could." Now I know how import\_ant he was in my life...

Agata Lewandowska