

1.07.16. 9:17

Dear Diary

Last night I had a beauty and strange dream. It was this kind of dream, when many impossible things happen.

It started by seashore. View was beauty - light blue line between deep, dark but calm sea... I knew that although that looked more like great river. There was backwater sand on the left of my purview. In theory, it wasn't connected with mainland, but I'm sure that three horseman came on this backwater by this non-existent narrow way. It was King, his wife - Queen and his brother. There was peaceful and they looked friendly. When this trio went on jaunt on the backwater, some part of sand run away! It just fly away! Our trio had worried by this and flew after that sand with the words 'our ground! We have to keep our ground!' at mouth. Without any wings they flew after sand. They looked like they did it without any effort. Just like they stand, they fly away to another island. Owner of this place was some kingdom, our neighbours, that had hostile attitude, so we... (yes, in this dream I was every person for a while, mostly king and queen) we had to be careful. There was a cliff. On the lower level were small stones, but one higher level was sandy ground. There was our soil of sand. We recognized it by darker shadow. So our threesome stand in three another places to block sand (Now for me is funny, cause sand can bypass the obstacle that are three people) and hem the and looked after the sand wasn't falling apart. But our neighbours thought we just had stolen their own area (it was really like fight about 'grounded ground', not about sand with animal behaviour. It reminds me now something like reason of some war 'taking areas' etc)

It was reason of problems. Later, suddenly scenery changed and we were on our castle. It was in a forest, like from fairy tales- friendly, beauty green, clear... there was meadow on small altitude. Intensive green with contrasting grey walls made from stones. Of course this castle was our home. I remember that we were on second floor and at that moment I was Queen. I stood between two windows. We felt (as strong as we could say 'know' than 'feel') that our neighbours turned on enemies. We knew that they will attack us. And that happened. I know that in dreams time is different and strange, but in the same time it happened quick after our feeling and also it was long, long time later...

But more strange was fact, that I was in the same time the King and the Queen... King saw the arrow that flew in his direct... Queen wanted to rescue him, protect him, stand in the arrow's way... She moves to rescue her husband and also she didn't move at all. Another dream's trick... And he wanted to warn her and ward off death of his loved.

Then arrow shot her! I'm not sure, maybe it flew through wall, cause it lost all logic, but I don't know. In that moment I was her. And I died.

It's moment, that I kept in mind the most. After death corpus of Queen - there: of me - was more like a ghost. Sharpe was the same like before, but colours have changed - not dark, now it was silver. And precisely then I saw how beautiful is this world. And before I go on forever (I had a choice, or something. I had a lot of time) I wanted to join to another ghost of dead girl, that I knew about, but didn't see before, because she was...well, ghost. She was sitting on the grass, so I came and sat next to her. We talked a little about something, but I don't remember what this talk was about.

Probably that was the end of my dream, but I'm not sure. I know, that, when I woke up last moment of my dream stayed in my memory the most...

Maybe it was some lesson...

Lastly I had many long and complicated dreams, full of symbols etc. I really like dreams, it's like another live, when you are tired your real live here, there is second, just waiting, when you close your eyes

1.07.16. 13.46

After dinner, I wanted to turn my plan into the life, so I started admire everything, especially nature. Mostly that are plants, because my mother didn't agree for any animals before. Today I have a dream to have fishes. Could be small, but I really want to have one. I'll ask her, when she'll come back from her work. It's a pity, that she works all day, but I understand it, cause I owe her everything. My protectress told me, that maybe she will agree for one or two fishes... I went with Magda (protectress) to the park. She took me by all the city to the biggest park in the area. We fed duck and squirrels. She knows that I'd love art, so we bought some notebook and pencils there and I draw some squirrel. She was really fast, so it was difficult, because she was all the time moving. And also many sketches was really similar. Birds was singing beauty songs, weather was warm and pleasant. I really love summer! We were walking around green area, through bridges, shadow paths etc. We stopped at one bridge, I leaned down to admire view: sun reflected on the water, big japan fishes was swimming from the shadow to the sun parts in water. They were wonderful: white and orange, sometimes red. I like them. I really like to spent time like that. We also visited greenhouse. There was a few special kind of room, where lived butterflies! Beauty, full of colours and delicate. It was really awesome surprise from Magda. I know that's 'romantic'... I don't know what happened to me. Could that dream change me like that? I'm not sure, but I wanted to memorize that whiles...  
I can't wait for mom!

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MOM AGREED! I'm so happy! Tomorrow she will bring me to the pet shop and we will choose some aquarium! She agreed for six fishes! I can't wait for tomorrow! Can't wait! I have all plan how I want to it will looks like!  
Mom changed. She's nice and try to spend time with me more than before. It's strange, because I can see in her eyes, that she is tired. I also know, that she don't like so much any pets, especially she didn't want to have any pet at home, because I'm sick, so I can't take a care for some animal like dog or cat, because of my operation and visiting in hospital about twice in a month

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I can't sleep, I don't feel so good. I'm a little afraid, cause last time, when I felt like that wasn't means so well. I remember it like yesterday, when in the middle of night my doctor said that my health condition is in bad form. Later I had to eat a lot of medicines, we tried many ways to make me feel better, but mostly there was without any results. Then suddenly my health condition made a little better and doctor said that we are on good way to be health at all. It was three years ago and I'm still sick. But as long as my hope in alive, I will life... I hope... Hah. That's one of that moments, when I'm smiling through the tears of fear...

...

Magda was there. She is calling to doctor... Probably everything is okay, just my stress made me feel worst...

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'Oh God. Poor girl. She was so young, so smart and pretty. She could have beautiful live, fulfil her dreams, but this terrible sick... It takes her whole life. Even ordinary small dream like having fishes... Oh, God, if You could take her one day later, she would fulfil only this one dream, be happy for this short moment... Poor girl' - she would hear, if she was still alive...