September, 16th 2017

Dear Diary,

As far as I am concerned my day was full of excitement for me. In the morning I overslept and I late for lessons. How terrible! I had exam of Biology. When I get to school my teacher was very disappointed that I late and I had to write test next day. Later on a English lesson I had a short test and I didn’t know anything! I dreamed to go home. In my school was celebrated “Scandinavian week” and teenagers were dressed as famous characters from movies. I finished my lessons at 4pm. I come back to home with my best friend Magda. The way in the pastry shop we bought cakes, coffee and went to the park. Within minutes , when we sat on the bench we saw a dog who melted in the lake. We ran fast there! Not wondering I threw into save the dog, despite the current was strong. I didn’t give up! My friend called the police. Around were a lot of people who saw at me. At the same moment I grabbed the dog and left the lake. The people congratulated me and considered me as a heroine. The police took me and dog on command. There came to my parents and the journalist who did the interview about me. I was very excited and I couldn’t believe in what happening. It was the best day in my life!

I’m so tired that I’m going to bed

Good night my lovely Diary.

September, 28th 2017

It was Saturday so I didn’t got up early. About the nine o’clock I had a breakfast and than I dressed up. God, what a terrible mess was everywhere! I had to clean all. Maybe my dog help me? No it wasn’t impossible. What’s more I had a lot of homework. During the day I was very sleepy, but in the afternoon I made an appointment with my friend to the cinema. Before the cinema we met in the supermarket near my house. We walked to the shop. Suddenly, while selecting of chips and drinks two men ran into the store and started shouted with guns in their hands. What a terrible day! They told everyone to lie on the floor, but me and my friend beck and called the each other and established the same mask as their. We had to packed all the money in the bag. Just then, when we packed money police ran to the shop and they arrested four of us. I was terrified so I started cry.

September, 29th 2017

Dear Diary,

In the prison was awful! What a disastrous time...I had awful time when I was there. I had to slept on the cold floor with three girls, but they were in the prison from six months. When I entered the cell girls looked at me with contempt, but on the night was the worst..unfortunately. Two women was stared beat me all over the body. After a little while I cried and shouted, but they didn’t stopped. All of a sudden policeman ran into the cell and immediately picked me up of the floor. As soon as got out my parents waited for me. As far as I am concerned stone felt from my heart. I hugged my parents..it appear that I couldn’t see they never again. The reason why I was admitted from prison was that cameras in the shop all have shown how it was really. It was unforgettable event.

There is no doubt that I will be careful on the street.

Probably I will have nightmares.. good night my lovely Diary.