**Day 1**

I swallowed a piece of my cell phone. And now, my brain is able to intercept random SMS-es from the United States. I know it may seem very weird but… I just… just tried to switch my SIM card and keeping one of the cards in my mouth I swallowed it. I swear it was 100% by accident. I am not a phone eater. I am only John Doe. And seriously, I am Snook. Zak Snook.

**Day 2**

No, no, no, no... It does not make any sense! Why do I always try to be a poet or writer? No, I did not swallow a cell phone. I am neither Zak Snook nor John Doe. I am not even a human! I am a cat, a nameless male cat. But you can call me Astonish because I am astonishing. Why? What a stupid question! Has anyone ever seen a cat that has an ability to write? By the way, I hope nobody will ever discover my diary but if you are the lucky one, please keep this as a secret because I do not want to end up in the zoo as a cat that can write and is an awesome attraction for all humanity. I remember one day when I snuck up on the zoo and I saw all those animals kept in their cages. Spending a whole life as a prisoner? It is definitely not for me. I love freedom. I adore being a freelancer. I love the feeling when I can do whatever I want to and nobody can tell me off. That’s my goal. To be independent for my entire life!

**Day 3**

Frankly, two years ago I was one of the cats in Hermitage Museum in Saint Petersburg. Fortunately, I ran away. Of course, it is not like I didn’t have anything to eat (actually our meals were always mice so it was kind of boring after a while) or I wasn’t respected there. I was but I felt like I was wasting my precious time. It is always a waste of time when you can’t feel autonomous. So that is my story. Now I am a smarter, more mature cat and I won’t be a slave for anyone like I did when I was younger.

**Day 4**

Dear Diary, today I went into the garden that belongs to one of the richest gardeners in Russia. I ate some tomatoes, cucumbers and beans. It may seem surprising that cats eat vegetables but well, we eat lots of weird food. Anyway, the funniest thing was the face expression of the gardener. It was so red it could have even exploded! It is not my fault, I was only hungry.

**Day 5**

Oh no! What a huge disappointment happened to me! 3 weeks ago I was eating grass (Yes, I am a cat, not a cow) and suddenly a young girl just took me in her arms and took me to her big and wealthy house! These Russian people are obsessed with cats. It was annoying, I missed you, my Diary. Day by day, I was thinking how to get out of their place. They only fed me milk and some distasteful cat food. Ugh, I don’t know how I could have swallowed such horribleness! I am a hero. However, this is only one thing of all the things that were bothering me. The young lady was cuddling me all the time. I just hated it, how could she? Weren’t her parents worried that I could have rabies? What irresponsible people! They made me play with those strange toys like woolen mice. I don’t want to trifle with an artificial mouse, if anything, I want to eat a real mouse. One day, I came up with an unusual idea. I scratched the walls in the living room and I was sure that this way they would throw me out of their house. Unfortunately, I was wrong. They did neither expel me nor were they angry. They just fixed the damage and did not see any problem. After this situation, I lost all hope of escaping the area. One day, I noticed the front door was slightly ajar. The father of the young lady came out to the garage and I had no second thoughts but just went out and jumped over the fence. I ran 3 miles away. I went back a few hours later to see if they were looking for me. I was right, they were, and more importantly the little girl was crying. Maybe I am insensitive but I do not care. She should not have stolen me.

**Day 6**

Yummy, yummy… I just ate a fish. Do not ask how I endeavored to find this fish. I don’t want you to think I am a thief or something. Food, freedom and fun, all these words start with the F letter and they are first-class to me.

**Day 7**

Meow, meow… What a nice, sunny day! I was laying in the shade in a place where no one could find me. How beautiful it was. I love such lazy days. I don’t have to worry about anything. I don’t have to think about bad people who may kidnap me at any moment. I could recline like this forever and ever. Nobody can ruin my life now, I am sure of it. I am more careful ever since the day I escaped from the wealthy house. Now everything is back to normal, finally.

**Day 8**

Why does this life have to be so brutal? Yesterday I was thinking how brilliant my life was. Now, I am wondering how naive I must be. My lovely Diary, you will never guess what happened. Some guy from the street soaked me in water from the fountain! And then, he threw me to the side and went somewhere. Is it a punishment for my dashing escape? I think I am depressed. I live in constant stress. Wherever I go somebody may find me and crush my sense of freedom. What shall I do? Maybe I should go back to the Hermitage Museum and be treated as a king again?!

**Day 9**

I got to know Jabberwocky today. Jabberwocky is a ginger cat who has got a very similar life story to mine and he loves the liberty as well. He cheers me up and I think he is my soul mate. We made an appointment for tomorrow. To be honest, I can’t wait. He said that he came up with an idea of how I can overcome my sadness problem.

**Day 10**

I am going to meet Jabberwocky at 5PM.

**Day 10** (after the meeting with Jabberwocky)

My soul mate proposed me to date a girl cat. What’s more he told me he knows a girl cat who would be my best friend and girlfriend at the same time. He also said that he’s too old for her and he has no time for any acquaintances (even with me) because he’s going back to the Hermitage. Of course, I was downhearted but it is his life and I respect his choice. I agreed to this meeting and he informed me that she did as well! So he made the appointment behind my back! Well, I am not over the moon but now I have no more options.

**Day 11**

Her name is Chloe. She’s really beautiful. We have a lot to talk about. I feel happier, I don’t feel like eating and I want to see her every day! Is it strange? I cannot recognize myself recently. I am glad of the opportunity to meet such a lovely creature!

**Day 12**

She said that she felt in love with me at first sight! Can you believe it? And do you know what I answered? Yes, I did tell the same to her! I am afraid a bit but I am certainly in high spirits too. We are going to date but I want her to be my wife. Yes, I realize it sounds ridiculous but I can’t help the feeling.

**Day 13**

We are overjoyed by the feelings we both share for each other and don’t want to waste time getting married. She tells me of a place called Las Vegas, where we can get married in a single day. Call me a scaredy-cat but I am afraid of flying. I much prefer to take a ship across the great ocean. Funny you think, for a cat to prefer something on top of water but well I am a romantic feline. After watching the Titanic together on our first date I knew it was our destiny to be aboard an elegant ship bound for Las Vegas together.

**P.S.** Oh my dearest Diary, I am sorry to tell you but I will have to leave you for good. However, I hope you are happy that I am happy. I am the happiest cat in the universe now. Meow!