**Day 1**

Driving with my mother at the airport, we had a wide-open car window. In Mexico was very hot. I did not know how to change my life, moving to a completely different place. To the place where still raining and the clouds completely covering the blue of the sky. So ... I was doing to Bergen In Norway. A month ago, my dad had a serious accident and died on the spot. We left, because my mother said that when I change the place it will be easier to pick up after the sudden death. In Bergen live my grandparents. Together with my mother, we lived next to my grandparents' house. More than once I heard about the house and about my beautiful room, but I've never had a chance to see it. When I was already in place, it was bad weather. I was unhappy because of a change of residence, school, friends .... Quickly I went to my new, small home and unpacked. Tomorrow I go to one of the best middle schools in Norway. I was a little nervous, thinking about the first day at a new school. Thinking about tomorrow's day, overslept.

**Day 2**

I didn’t sleep well that first night. I couldn’t get used to the constant noise and the wind beating on the roof of torrential rain. Morning, outside the window could see only the thick fog. Sleepy went downstairs and ate breakfast. When I ate out was already waiting for me a surprise. This was a car. Startled, quickly I got into the car and drove toward my medium school. It wasn’t difficult to find a school, because it was on the main road. I drove into the parking lot. When I got out of the car, I felt the eyes of all people upon me. I felt uncomfortable. After a moment, I stood in front of a large door. I took a breath and went. The building was large. The floor was lined with dark blue carpet, and the walls were the color of bright pink. All nicely in common with each other. Unsteadily walked toward management. At the office sat a tall woman who had given me the schedule and accompany me after school. She didn’t look sympathetically. She gave me a lesson plan and said that the school will guide me, one of the colleagues in my new class. After a moment the boy entered the room. His face was slender, pale skin, amber eyes, and his hair was brown. I've never seen such a beautiful man. I immediately liked. Loudly he introduced himself. His name was Michael.

- My name is Martina Alonso. -said.

-Nice to meet you, Martina.- he smiled and answered. Then he brought me to my new class. It was a big classroom. Inside sat approx 30 students. I was afraid that I would be isolated from the rest of the class. However, everyone welcomed me very warmly. Very quickly I found a friend - Roxana and Dominica. On this day, we not at all parted. We went together after those long hallways and talked each other about their lives. After my last lesson Dominica proposed a way out for shopping. With Roxana willingly we have agreed. We agreed to meet on 17 next to a forest near my house. When we left the school, said goodbye, and I walked toward my car. Unexpectedly next to my car he was a boy. It was Michael. I walked over to him. He wanted to talk, so he invited me to his house. He also said that will come after me for 19. I agreed, and he walked away. He seemed to me mysterious. It began to rain. I got into the car and drove home. Coming constantly thinking about Michael. He had a charming smile. When I arrived home, I was tired today's the day. I knew it was not the end of attractions on this day. Before me I had today two meetings with friends. Suddenly, we heard a voice calling me to dinner. I was hungry, so I quickly went to the kitchen. When I ate my mother relentlessly questioned about me my first day at school. I didn’t want it too much to say. I told her only that, today, go out with friends and I go back a little later. She agreed, but she told me not to come back too late, because they will have to call the police. Always looking out for me. Anyway, she is a police officer. For 16 years, I couldn’t go to discos or meet with friends after a 20. It was horrible, I was sitting at home and my friends at the same time a good time. Fortunately, now I have more freedom. After eating, I went to my room and waited for a moment, in which rings my phone and I could get out of the house, in which nothing happens. To get some rest, I lay on the seat. I turned on the radio and listened to pop music. After an hour, the phone rang. It was Roxana. They were waiting for me. In a minute I painted lips and went outside. I told them that I had to quickly gather he made an appointment with Michael 19. Laughing, they said that even before the 19 personally I'll drive me home. After a while, we were already in the shopping center. Unfortunately nothing himself not bought. So,as promised the girls drove me home before 19. After 19 to my house I ran over the car. I waited a long time for this moment. Quickly ran out of the room to the outside. How gentleman opened my car door and drove toward the woods. On-site has spacious family house. I don’t expect to live so far from town. We walked into the living room, where he already was on television. It was so quiet in the house that apparently no one was there. We sat down on the sofa and watched a movie. Michael kept asking about my life. Gladly I told him about me, because I felt that it is a person I can trust. A few hours later, it was already dark outside. I asked him to drove me home. When we were at my house, thanks for a lovely evening and said goodbye, hugging me. I had only hope that tomorrow we'll see you in school. I went back to the room and fell asleep.

**Day 3**

In the morning, my mother was gone. Apace I went to school. In the parking lot they were waiting for me Dominica and Roxana with a boyfriend. His name was Matthew. He was dark haired and he was a year older than us. I've never seen him in this school. He seemed cool. Suddenly the wind picked up, so we ran to school. Inside he is waiting for me Michael. He hugged me. He looked sad. He asked what was happening. He told me that he had to leave because his parents change jobs, and the closer will be the place to which it is performed. At that moment I did not know why fate always takes me to my loved ones. I had to accept it. I didn’t want to cry. I knew that my crying here will not change anything. Then, the last time I talked and hugged Michael. I found it hard to part with him. Between us was born a really strong feeling. After a moment Michael was gone. I went back to my friends. I told them about the situation and about how much I fell in love. I never thought that it is possible so quickly fall in love with another man. Thinking about Michael, slowly they passed me lessons. After school Dominica and Roxana with Matthew invited to herself. I didn’t want to sit alone in the house after parting with Michael. I wanted even though my friends kept their me company. Then we went to me where I watched the movie, and my mother ordered us pizza and bought popcorn. After the screening, everyone went home, and I went into the room. I didn’t expect such an upheaval situation in such a short time. I was happy that I met such great people. I was sad because of the loss of Michael, but also learned that life is like a fairy tale, and you can’t have everything. This day was very difficult for me. Tired of affairs, I fell asleep…