

My name is Ally and I hate every single thing about my life . But what can I do ? I am just a 16 year old girl with made up problems and unachievable dreams . I am just a waste of space . At least this is what I hear from people everyday.

29.08.2016

Dear diary (the only friend I have),

Today was supposed to be the best day of my life, the day I was moving to the UK boarding school, which had been my dream for a long time .However I had this weird, strong feeling stuck in my chest just when I opened my eyes. It was anxiety combined with fear, it was coming from a dream, actually more of a nightmare , a really scary one :

Having a desire to die, running away , someone was bothering me and watching every step I took .

I ignored it and comforted myself it was just another meaningless and draining dream .

After a while , I got in the car , said last good byes to my parents and took off to my long desired place ,London .

While sitting in the car , I was trying to evoke some warm memories and reflections I had from my hometown, but everything I could think of was holding my tears in on and on .I have lost the most precious and beloved person in my life ,my best friend Emily . However I promised myself I would forget everything after crossing the border and would never break down again .

30.08.16

Hardly had I arrived at my destination when I felt anxiety and apprehension again . I walked in the dormitory ,the place I would live in from now on . It felt more like a cemetery than a house. It was nothing as I had imagined or seen in the photos in the catalogue. The whole place felt so isolated that it gave me goose bumps immediately .You could feel the wind creeping into the room through dilapidated ,shabby ,drafty windows , touching gently upon my already freezing cheeks . The bare walls were gloomy looking in its poor existence . When I walked in to my room , a scene from my nightmare flashed back for a second. There was a note on the chair saying : 'I'm watching you , be aware ' exactly like in the dream.I was terrified .The room was engulfed with darkness and the floor tiles were cracking under my footsteps .My heart was bumping faster and faster when being abandoned by the caretaker of the dormitory . Despite the lack of comfort , I reassured myself and everyone around me that I was doing well but I was obviously in denial since I already knew that there was some bad news in store for me ...

31.08.2016

In the morning , I found another anonymous note saying ' I warned you to be aware no one wants you here , so until I'm nice -PLEASE DISAPPEAR' ! I didn't know what it meant back then. I went out of my room and walked down the corridor not knowing what was going on.People were either starring at me or whispering something behind my back ,completely ignoring my presence as if I were a ghost. I felt like no one could hear or see me. At that time only thing that crossed my

mind was the desire to pull the diary out of my pocket and to drown my sorrows and fear .

**Give me the strength ,
Soothe the pain ,
Let it fly away ,
Please make tomorrow a better day .**

In the evening my dad called and asked me if I was all right. I was tired of lying , but I said I was fine again . He just signed and assured me ‘You will go though it Ally , life is just testing you ,if you don't give up , your dreams will come true’ Upon hearing his words something began to change inside of me . I felt really warm and the corners of my mouth slowly started to go up. Finally I was able to smile again . I will fight , I whispered while writing my thoughts in the dairy :

**It is just a test we people have to pass,
Overcome the fear inside of us,
After it's done, we will be able to smile
Even if it's just for a while .**

5.09.2016

The dormitory felt like home after a few days. I was trying to fight and ignore people by showing my talents and not pretending who I was, going my own path trying to enrich my dreams , but each day was harder and harder . I was lonely and couldn't stop the notes from appearing in my room everyday . Despite my bleeding heart inside me, I still tried to grin and bear it and pretended to be perfectly content those around me. I sat in my room reading and cuddling myself to feel warm and cosy in my skin, making the best of a bad job.

It was when I walked into the classroom and saw my name on the blackboard with all kinds of horrible names around it that realised I couldn't keep up with this horror anymore . I had to let it out of my system . I shouted :Can't just life wait a little longer till it makes me suffer again ?! What did I do to them people ? Is it just because I'm different ? I ran out of the classroom slamming the door behind me with tears rolling down my face . I fell down my knees , no one cared , no one noticed anything wrong . The only thing I trusted was my diary . I took it out and started to write , blurring letters with tears :

**Should I die ?
I cannot smile but cry !
Just a question :Why?
What did I do to deserve to say my last goodbye?**

25.09.2016

Incidents like this continued to happen , even the teachers pretended not to know and did not believe me . I noticed I didn't have anyone by my side anymore .I ate my lunch in the toilet ,still feeling nervous that someone would come and hurt me again . I tried calling my parents , but they didn't answer for two weeks . I started to worry about them too.

Everyday I tried to go on , thinking my life would change, that it was just a test , but if the test was too long and you couldn't find the answers in your head , you just give up right ? You don't have a choice .

The whole school was filled with people ,who talked and took their actions before thinking ,just for a laugh or because of ' peer pressure ' like the teachers called it . Nothing seemed to work out , no one and nothing seemed to change . It was just getting worse and worse .

15.10.2016

On that day , something just popped inside of me . I locked myself inside of my room ,sitting in the dark . I cried and cried even harder than when Emily passed away . I decided to try to call my family one more time dialling the number with shaking hands ,but unfortunately there was no answer again. I threw the phone to the floor and took my favourite book my mum used to read for me when I was little. Every verse of it helped me to remember events that happened in the last two months. I also remembered being happy with my family and Em , shopping ,laughing and joking around while eating a delicious dinner in the friendly atmosphere. But what happened in the past cannot be undone and we should rather look into the future. I wasn't strong enough to pass the test . I wasn't strong enough to take one . I didn't have enough strength to continue living . As a result I wrote my last note in the dairy I treasured so much and with these warm feelings I got from my childhood memories and hope of meeting Emily again I fell asleep forever. Loneliness killed me .

Sorry mum ,
Sorry dad ,
I couldn't keep up ,
Don't cry I didn't die ,
I just moved to a place where I can smile ,
I hope we can be together again after a while .