

15.03.2007

I had a terrible headache. All day. In my opinion I'm going to die but aunt Giana said that after I take some of those unsavoury pills it should get better. I like her but sometimes I think she is a nasty liar. She is so kind and helpful anyway so I never want to upset her or something. She is always getting angry and worried when I'm talking to my friend – Olympia. It sounds like my name Olympia – Ophelia. Right? No? Okay, maybe not but in my thoughts, it always sounds similar. Well, by coming back to the topic - I really don't know why Giana behaves like this... Maybe she just doesn't like her. But that explanation would be dumb cause my friend is so like me. We like the same things and think in the same way. I'm just prettier a little bit. We know each other since primary school we experienced many adventures together. And, the most important thing in our friendship, she is my flat-mate. Then we must spend together a lot of time no matter if we like to or not. Damn... Ugh, sorry, I must finish now... Oh no, wait, it so stupid. I don't have to say sorry. You are just a diary. Okay that's enough, Olympia is laughing at me. It was a taxing day and I'm so exhausted. Goodnight.

22.03.2007

Today happened some strange things. First of all, since last Thursday I haven't seen Olympia. I know she wanders off sometimes but for now it will be four days without her. I'm so worried... What is worse aunty Giana seems to be relieved and satisfied. In addition, Mr James told me that everything is getting better. Well, I don't think so. I'm still having a headache, awful pills probably don't want to help me, I will die soon and my best friend is nowhere! Or maybe everywhere and I just can't find her? Anyway, where they see that "better"?! Well, I don't used to see reality in other side, colours or anything else. Maybe they used to? Maybe they are sick or they went mad? Maybe I ought to take care of them? Besides that, I also realised that a lot of my neighbours live alone. It's so sad and depressing. Since I'm alone I know how they feel. I hope Olympia be back soon tomorrow or even tonight.

1.04.2007

She visited me last night! I was so happy to see her again. But I'm worried a little bit... Olympia told me some weird news. She made me aware of identities of people around me. It turned out that Mike is not a postman! Mary is not a shop assistant, Kate has never sold milk and Jerry has never seen cutting beef and all the more he has never

done it! They all lied me. And I was so stupid that I believed them. Olympia stayed with me only half an hour and she had to go back home. She warned me against those pills which are given to me every day. She thinks that it stupefies me and she will come only if I stop taking medicines. I'll try it.

15.04.2007

I haven't written for long. I was relocated to the other flat. It was far uglier than the previous one and far smaller. I had been lying in bed all days and I couldn't move or even talk to anyone because I was alone! It lasted some time till aunty Giana came and started to read a book to me. I hadn't my diary there so I couldn't write anything. And what was worse – Olympia didn't find me. It's really depressing. Moreover, Mr James was talking to me a lot. He likes me, I see it. Maybe more than others? Who knows... I didn't know that he is a doctor. And as I understood he is someone imperative, respected and well-known. He told me, secret I think, that he takes care of me. And he wants me to be healed and totally healthy. He added "at last", I don't know why... I'm well. Excluding headaches everything's okay. Here happen strange things. I'm not sure yet if I want to know what's up.

18.04.2007

Few people moved out of our block of flats. I liked them. We hadn't talk too much but they had nice faces. Aunt Giana said that they got better so they could go home. Go home? They were at home! Hilarious and absurd! Well, I didn't understand this joke. Maybe I'm too dumb. But she always is deadpan when she is joking that way. Today a had some visitors. They looked familiar but I couldn't recognize them. They were feeling strongly about me, that I'm one of their family. Nonsense! I've never seen them before! One boy told me that I'm his mother... How ridiculous! However, he was so cute and theoretically he could be my child. Strange, that they knew every fact from my life, but I swear, I've never noticed that I have ever had any family. I'm alone since I remember. I often dream of having family and Olympia used to tell me that one day I'll find me relatives. Yeah... one day...

25.04.2007

Olympia probably left me forever. Perhaps that will be better for me. I don't miss her. It's worrying a little bit but I faced up to her absence. From few days, I'm really quiet,

calm and aloof. I don't know why. What is happening to me? I just observe everything from the outside. I've noticed that people which previously I was taking for my neighbours and friends, they are wearing the same clothes. All day they are wearing pyjamas and house slippers! It's so weird, isn't it? But the part of them is wearing other outfit like... hm... overalls! So, I was living with patients and doctors all along! Who am I? Which one of them am I? Which group I belong to? I'm totally confused. I began to think how long am I here. Few months? Year? Maybe few years? And why am I here? Am I only a visitor who had forgotten who came to? A journalist who had to describe this place but stayed for longer? An observer who got lost here? Or a patient? But it makes no sense. I'm fine, surely, I'm.

28.04.2007

I remember! Seriously! I remember that child! He is my son... I remember how I gave birth to him. Oh, how could I forget it. And I remember the woman who came with them. She is my sister. Why couldn't I recognize them? Mr James, or more like dr. James, informed me today that he will pay me a visit soon, because he has something serious and important to tell me. It made me curious and now I can't wait to know what did he have on his mind.

2.05.2007

It happened. He told me. He told me everything. He decided that I'm ready to know the truth. Yeah... The truth... I'm still in a huge shock. Maybe he didn't lie me, because I remember some pieces of incidents from my life, but I really can't believe in it. I spent all night on thinking and I was trying to sort it out in my mind. I made a list of facts – about me and my life events. Here it is:

My life – sure facts

1. My name is Ophelia and I have a younger sister named Janet.
2. We are the orphans and we grew up in an orphanage in a little village.
3. We spent there all childhood and we had to moved out when I became adult.
4. I took sister from there and we tried to find place to live in.
5. We survived one and a half year on street, looking for shelter.
6. I met one guy – Felix, fall in him and he gave us flat, food and sense of security.
7. We stayed there two years and were happy and safe.
8. I conceived and gave birth to a baby. I named him Chris.

9. Felix got to know one girl – Olympia. They had a lot in common and were spending most of time together.
10. She became my nearest friend and we began to share secrets and thoughts.
11. I liked her, she was cool, but Felix liked her too. Unfortunately, more than me.
12. I couldn't let them be together.
13. We fell out and he punched me.
14. I came to hate Olympia.
15. One day, when she was waiting for Felix in a living room, I gave her cup of tea with poison. I don't know the name of it but the seller told me that it's really effective.
16. She died right in front of my sisters and my eyes.
17. After some time, Felix left us. I don't know where did he go.
18. I wasn't able to become aware of killed her and I couldn't forgive myself that I did it and that Felix left.
19. I started to imagine that Olympia is still alive and we are still the "best friends forever".
20. I became depressed. I got some hallucinations.
21. Janet had to bring my little Chris up and she sent me to the hospital.
22. Now here I'm. doctors diagnosed paranoid schizophrenia with blackouts.
23. I'm almost healed and soon I can go back home.

20.06.2007

Today I came home, finally. Now I need some time to get my life in order. I must learn how to live in this world, outside of the hospital. With the passing of time I will remind myself my past, friends, habits, preferences any many others. Janet and Chris are so lovely. They help me with everything. I will be on an even keel soon. I hope so.