

Dear diary,

01 July 2016, 11:30 p.m.

This day was amazing and unique. Today a lot of things happened. I woke up at 6:00 a.m. despite of the fact that it's the first day of holiday, but I couldn't sleep. I was so excited! This my first visit at my Grandma's in her new house in the new place. Now, she lives near the lake Gopło. I love meeting with my grandmother. She is so smart and she beautifully tells the story. She always tells wonderful stories, but the story she told me today is my favourite. Oh, the lake Gopło! It is awesome! It has 25 km in length and 28,1 km² area. Gopło was the most common theme in romantic literature. Grandma told me the legend of King Popiel and mice. King Popiel was cruel and angry. One day, he went to the oracle. The oracle told him that he will be eaten by mice... Of course, the king didn't believe it, but he decided to do dinner. This evening ended tragically. The king's wife has poisoned visitors. When all were dead, Popiel threw their bodies into the lake Gopło. After a few days of the bodies hatched mice that chased Popiel and ate him. This story was terrible! Immediately I left home and ran to the lake to see them. Gopło was fantastic. The water was incredibly blue, resembled azure coast in France. The lake hypnotized its charm. It was like a drug. I sat there for about two hours. When I had leave home, suddenly I saw... mice! Two little mice. I screamed in terror. I'm afraid of mice. Fortunately, the mice escaped. I had so many questions. Pensively I returned home. Dear diary... I would like to go there tomorrow. I always wanted to be a detective. I love puzzles! I'm very curious. I suppose we can only guess what tomorrow will bring...

Dear diary,

31 August 2016, 10:45 p.m.

I'm sorry. For the whole holiday I didn't have time to write. I was still at Grandma and conducted a little investigation. During the investigation and searching of information about the lake, I learned a lot, but let it be my sweet, little secret. I will just say, that I'm better detective and I liked it!

Tomorrow starts a new school year and I'm happy, because finally I'll see my friends. Today I was shopping with my mum. I bought two shirts and shoes. All summer I haven't seen with my best friend Magda. She was at a summer language camp where skilled her English. Despite of the fact that every day we talked at the phone I think that she has changed. Anyway, we'll see tomorrow. At holidays I met amazing boy- Kuba, but there is a small problem, he has a girlfriend- Sylwia. Sylwia is prettier than me and I'm so sad...

Dear diary,

03 September 2016, 7:30 p.m.

I love my life! You won't believe, but today Kuba asked me to go with him at a wedding. It is the most beautiful day of my life! The wedding is 30 September 2016, less than a month. Oh, no! I

haven't any dress for the occasion. I have to get to order a hairdresser and a beautician. I can't look ugly! I'd like to look like a princess. Thank God, at least, I can dance very well. As a child I've danced ballet and ballroom dancing. Now, on the floor I fell like a duck in water. Today my parents made me surprise. We are going to England to our family at Christmas! I'm writing shortly, because I'm very tired and sleepy. Now I'm going to bed...

Dear diary,

10 September 2016, 4:30p.m.

I knew it'll be like this... The less people know about your life, the better it is... I was never very popular. I was always secretive and shy. I'm very interested in the supernatural abilities... Lifelong accompanied me the belief that I don't fit to everything around... When my life finally fell into place, suddenly it began to fall! 😞 The people are very jealous, when we are successful. Today in my school I won competition 'Mam Talent'. In this competition I sang beautiful 'Shape of you' by Ed Sheeran. When I won I was very happy and satisfied, but then my friends stopped talking to me... We argued. Now I'm sad and I'm sorry...

still 10 September 2016, 9:40 p.m.

This day is terrible. I found out that my grandmother died... I can't stop crying! I really loved her so much...

Dear diary,

15 September 2016, 8:50 p.m.

'The worst day of loving someone is the day that you lose them.' It's been 5 days since my grandmother died. I miss her very much... She was my authority. She was proud of me, and now she is gone. My grandma was so young. She had sixty years. All my family is in mourning. I can't go to the wedding with Kuba! I wish to forget about my problems...

Dear diary,

22 September 2016, 9:20 p.m.

The whole week I was sitting at home. I was afraid to go outside. Through all this I forgot to tell Kuba, that I can't go with him to the wedding. Grandmother's death pushed me away from reality, so, I decided to meet with Kuba and told him that I can't go with him to the wedding. Kuba was very disappointed, but he told me that he understands me. I'd like to go with him but, I can't... Fortunately, Kuba invited me to dinner tonight. The dinner was wonderful. We talked and laughed all the time. It turned out that we have similar interests. He has very cool sense of humor! Also when he walked me home, he kissed me! 😘 It was amazing. I'm over the moon... From today I'm his girlfriend! ❤️

Dear diary,

24 October 2016, 9:30 p.m.

By the month there isn't been any interesting thing, so I didn't write. Today I've been on a school two-day trip to Spain. It was an unsuccessful day. At the beginning I lost my phone. It was a black

Samsung. I haven't got any contact with my parents, because I forgot home telephone number. My parents will be worry about me. I had to left it somewhere, or someone stole it. This phone had a lot of pictures, songs, recordings and now I'm sorry that all this has been lost. I hope that tomorrow someone will find it and give it back to me. (This phone was very expensive and parents probably will kill me if I don't find it...) Later when we arrived we went to the beach and we got on to the boat. It was amazing. Suddenly my friend Dawid fell into the water. Somebody immediately called for the lifeguard, because he couldn't swim. Fortunately, the lifeguards appeared very quickly. Luckily everything ended well. After a day I'm exhausted, that's why I'm already ending.

Dear diary,

25 October 2016, 8:40 p.m.

The fortune smiled on me! It was the last day of trip and luckily the phone is found. It was on the bus between the seats. I'm very happy. Now I'm at home. When I told the story of the telephone my parents. They were horrified. They said I'm so irresponsible. Anyway, tonight I had a horrible dream. In a dream I talked to my dead grandmother. It was a rainy, foggy day. I was alone at home and suddenly someone rang the bell. When I opened the door I saw grandmother. She alive. She was very nice and insisted to talk with me. I let her. I made us tea. Grandma said me only two sentence: 'Follow your heart, but take your brain with you. You have to take risks. We will only understand the miracle of life fully when we allow the unexpected to happen.' and suddenly she disappeared. ' I woke up all sweaty. What does it mean? I knew these words. But what does it mean? I have mixed feelings...

Dear diary,

15 December 2016, 9:00 p.m.

Three months have passed. I'm very happy with Kuba. He is very caring and loved. Unfortunately, today I've been to England with my family. The flight was enjoyable. We arrived at 9 a.m.. After arrival to hotel, I went to sleep. I woke up at 1p.m.. With my sister we went to the cafeteria. London is lively. The streets were crowded. It was rainy, so we quickly walked. After fifteen minutes we were on the place. I ordered cup of coffee and piece of apple pie. In the cafeteria was karaoke. I thought: 'You only live once!' and I decided to sing "Shape of you" by Ed Sheeran. Everyone applauded and I won this karaoke. At the audience was Ed Sheeran. When I saw him I had butterflies in my stomach. He come to me and told me that he was delighted. I was surprised, happy and little shy. He asked me to play with him at the Grammys. I didn't know what to say. Suddenly I remembered my grandmother's words: ' We will only understand the miracle of life fully when we allow the unexpected to happen.' I was thinking long and I agreed to it. Dear diary I'm very pleased with this meeting, but I fear of this performance ... Grammy is know all over the world. I hope that everything go well. I think that my grandmother didn't appear in my dream without reason...

Dear diary,

12 February 2017, 8 p.m.

After millions of attempts I succeeded! I'm known in the world! That's why my name is Wiktorja. My next goal is to record my own album. I keep my fingers crossed. Maybe I belong to this world? Who knows?...