12.03.2016

So, I went to the pool. And it was a huge mistake. Firstly, I smelt chlorine, as always at the pool, and this strange thing, sweetish and weird smell, I hadn’t had no idea what was that by the time I saw blood. A lot of blood. It was everywhere. On the floor, in the water, on the equipment, and of course on my soles. Horrible! And I was hypnotized, like it is really exiting, but it wasn’t. It drew me completely. And I was walking and staring at bloody stains. I raised my sight and I couldn’t believe

my eyes. There was written by blood “You’ll be next”. I started to suffocate, my lungs were totally squezzed.

And I woke up.

13.03.2016

“Don’t be afraid” I heard. I turned out and there was none. I were in the forest, it was dark, hot I felt the warmth from the hot plants after summer day. Everything what I knew was that I need to escape. Then I heard someone yelling some incomprehensible words, maybe in foregin language. And again, I felt hypnotized. I broke through dense bushes, cut my back and saw forest clearing. And then the ring started to ring. And I woke up.

It is my last dream. I don’t really know what’s wrong with me, but through last week I had weird dreams. Every night is almost the same. I fall asleep and then, about 3 a.m, I wake up, because of the nightmares. Mary says that I have them forasmuch I’m really stressed out. She adviced me to chill out more. But how…I have a little time to my final exams…

15.03.2016

There’s a foam, loads of! It’s freaking crazy, but I was swimming in the foam, of course, again, in my dream. I saw soap bubbles, they were flying over there like butterflies. Oh, I almost forgot, this whole thing took place in a big hall, like church or something. But deserted church, without benches and all of the stuff. Then I heard Borns singing “Electric Love” and I fell into endless space, the sound was slowly disappearing, like a track on CD.

I hit the ground, really badly, it hurt me, but I stood up and looked around. It was some kind of mountain cage, in the background I heard people voices, talking and laughing. I followed them and went to the classroom. Everyone was sitting in elegant clothes, with pens in their hands and writing exam. I walked to the nearest person and saw maths exam. My heart stopped, literally! I stared at that and everyone was laughing at me, louder and louder. My alarm clock rang and I woke up sweating like it was summer. Horrible! I know, that I can’t be stressed so much, but what can I do, when every single teacher talks about learning in almost every second, despite the time, when they check our presence (and it is excuse to ask why we don’t care). Ah…

18.03.2016

Finally, I have time to write some weird things. This time it wasn’t church, forest or pool, no..It was the video for “Laura Palmer’ by Bastille. And, to be honest, it has been the best nightmare yet. As always, I had strange feeling, like I was observed, but I was acting in the video! Like a film star, lucky me. Hahaha, but not exactly, it looked alike that video, but it wasn’t. I was in a suburbs, with group of teens, they were leading me to the house of one of them. Ok, I walked after them. Next, suddenly it started to rain and I realized that I have a book in my hands. I held the history textbook, letters started to blur. I tried to close the book, it was impossible. Everything, what I was able to do was looking at that and crying. And I woke up, because my phone started to rang. It was Jane and it’s 9 p.m….I just have fell asleep above my homework. Excellent, I’m exhausted.

20.03.2016

How r u doin? Because I’m fine. Yes, it is the first time for a long time. Now, we have break from school and I can focus on relaxing. But I also have to think about studying. And guess what? I don’t have these weird nightmares! Eventually!

26.03.2016

We are back! Ta-daaa!

I was walking down the street in a deserted town. Doors in houses were locked, there were no people. And everything what I knew was that I need to find a banana. Banana…I don’t even like bananas! Anyway, I continued walking and then I saw huge snow ball, but like huge-huge! It was rolling around at me! I stopped and stared, I was totally frozen. The ball was really close to me, I felt the cold, but it was really hot summer day. Next I came up with an idea! I reminded myself that I have magical power in my hands, just needed to solve equation 2 x (x − 2x+ 3) = 0….I was worried and stressed, numbers were flying in front of my eyes, the ball was still approaching, tick-tock, tick-tock…the time was running out, and when I thought that there’s no hope that I’ll survive I woke up. And at my bedside table I saw…a banana. It tourned out that my sister were joking at me…very funny. She had heard me shouting BANANA and then took fruits from kitchen and gave me them...stupid

4.04.2016

I almost smell the cherry blossom! I love the atmosphere when spring waits around the corner to explode with crazy colours, flowers, fresh air and greenish nature! You don’t even need the scented candle, just go outside and be free…BUT NOT IF YOU HAVE TO STUDY FOR YOUR FINALS! Argh…it’s terrible. I’m frustrated and I don’t have time for relax, completely, just books, tests, books and more tests. I wish it will be over, come on, we need some rest, not only memorizing things that we will probably never use, but who cares about us…

6.04.2016

Today’s nightmare was crazy. So I was driving (first: I don’t have licence) down the mountain road, it was beautiful autumn, trees were yellow, orange, various range of warm colours was everywhere, the sun was shining and I felt like in heaven. So, I was driving, dad was sitting next to me, but then he just vanished! Puff! And he’s gone…I was shocked and started to shiver. The car started to move backwards, I lose control of it and I thought that I should jump out of the machine…really clever…But I was sitting, still sitting. And then I spotted my dad running after me and screaming : Take the wheel! Take the wheel! I was decontentrated, totally! And I jumped out, of course! I don’t know how, it doesn’t matter. The car drove off and I was lonely, my father was gone. I took all of my courage and started running, firstly I didn’t know in which direction, but I decided to go along the road, in the direction where my car run, haha. But back then it wasn’t funny at all. I wanted to cry, even the nature couldn’t make me feel better. When I was in doubt I had severe migraine. I restrained myself before weeping and I just kneeled down on my knees. The asphalt was hot, as it burned my legs. The tension was so acute! Fortunatelly, I woke up.

Note to myself: Eat less chocolate before going to sleep.

8.04.2016

So, these days are horrible, I know maybe I’m exaggerate, I’m just a teenager (blah,blah,blah). We have so much things to do, homework, exams, tests, every subject is REALLY important…yeeees.

So I just have turn up the music and now I am lying in bed and trying to forget about school and everything. Fragile pianos, delicate guitars, some violins, sythesizers – massage for my ears. I don’t really have time for it, because I have to clean up my room and then we are going shopping with Jane, she needs new skirt and I must advise her, she’s so undecided, in almost every case…even the choice between cakes is big trouble for her...but as a friend I tolarate it, I don’t have another choice, hahah.

5.05.2016

My time has come. Today I have my first exam…I think that I did everything what I could to be well prepared. So now I keep my fingers crossed. Wish me luck.

Note to myself: KEEP CALM AND CARRY ON