13 June 2016, Monday

Everyone is happy when it meets your dreams. I was also very happy yesterday. In the one day all my dreams came true. It was one day, and it happened so much.

I always dreamed to go abroad. So just to get to know the country's culture, explore, see something else. And suddenly, in an instant my some dreams came true. A week ago, on Monday my parents at breakfast declared to me that we're going to France. All of the positive emotions, escaped me. I thanked mum and dad all the time. I have always been grateful to them for what they do for me.

All day long I couldn't sit still in place. However, I decided that I will not idly sit and I leave it. I decided to go with the Kornelia to the café to all her talk.

The girl was very excited about my departure. The same would like to go to France, but her parents don't have time for this.

After a nice day time in the café we go shopping. I can say that it is our shared hobby. Kornelia is my sort of step-sister. The time I spent with her always a smile on my face.

A flight from Warsaw to Paris we had only on Friday. Parents were calm, but I do something else. Already on Monday I started to pack. Every day I went to the shopping mall to buy new stuff. Now I'm laughing alone with each other. The madness of it struck me to my head!

So passed the next day, and I all the time I was thinking only about one. France. I have been wondering only one thing, if this trip offers me something else? Do not remain only on visiting Paris, or maybe something magical will happen?

In the end it's the awaited day. The greatest Friday in my life. The morning was very chaotic. We woke up about 5 A.M to go to the airport. My happiness does not know borders. For the first time in my life I saw so close to the aircraft. Seemed to be such huge! I sat on my suitcase and I admired all that surrounded me. Not even heard when parents cried out to me. Time for check-in. Everything went well, and we just waited for the plane. The other took part and landed. By a large glass window, everything was perfect.

Waiting for the flight lasted for eternity. Even though we had to wait 30 minutes I thought, that it had been at least a couple of hours. In the end, the plane was ready to take off. Look into their place and I admired beautiful views. It was very small, but I saw a lots.

After 2 hours we were on the spot. Everywhere jostled people who spoke English or French. One bit I don't understand French but the words "bonjour" or "si". In the school I study Spanish, but not heard anyone who spoke in this language.

My parents were once already in Paris. They had lived there for 2 years before I was born. However, they returned to Warsaw because of his Polish heritage. Often I thought it was bad, that they returned to the Poland. France has always been for me the most beautiful country, and so will remain.

We have received our suitcase and we went to subway. Although to school every day I go by subway I felt great satisfaction from this thing. After some 10 minutes, we got off. We were on a beautiful street. Each building was covered with stone. At the bottom were the shops and cafes, while at the top of the flats.

For a while with his parents, we walked by the wonderful street. Then, we went into one of the buildings, and then headed toward the houses. Dad opened the door, and I then I saw the most beautiful house I had ever seen.

The parents explained to me that I used to this apartment. I was really surprised. A smile doesn't leave my face. The rest of the day we spent at the compound and the conversation. It turned out that there is even a small bedroom for me. The walls were gray, as in my room. Just here was beautiful.

However, yesterday was the best of the best. A beautiful feeling to meet so many dreams come true one day, but let's start from the beginning.

I got up very early. Were around 5 AM. The Sun was shining. Paris still slept. I was happy because of what was on that day. Maybe not for all this was an important event, but for me was a great value. Just awful was the awareness of being close to the target of my dreams, and so could not meet. So then I thought, but what happened to denied my thoughts.

I expected that parents will show me that day. I couldn't wait, so I woke up them. They said they would, so I went to sleep because we have a lot of time. Of course, I did what they asked me, even though I was just wondering what they came up with.

After a rather long NAP I got up at 12 AM. Mom prepared dinner and dad read the local newspaper. On the first page of the newspaper shows a picture. Photo of the Polish team. I didn't know what it says so I asked my Dad for help. "If Poland national team defeats Ireland?" Believe that the win, so they won. And I could see it all with your own eyes.

Everything happened very spontaneously. When I ate dinner the parents told me that we were to leave. I took the most essential things to handbags and we went to the bus stop. We boarded the bus which had to disappoint us straight into the airport. I didn't know why we go there again. Parents still nothing they said.

Thoughts I was somewhere else, because it was only when we were at the airport, I noticed that my mom is holding in his hand a small suitcase. Apparently we had to stay in a place to which we flew. And so it was. We stopped in Nicea.

On the spot we were about 3 AM. Parents ordered a taxi that drove us straight to the hotel.Although I have not seen what we are here for, I was very happy. My luck, however, was the reason, it's just that it never knew. At the time I couldn't understand the reasons for the whole trip. However, the trip was a legitimate one very important event...

12. 06. 2016. This date will remain in my memory forever. This day was special. I couldn't believe it happened to me.

At 5 PM we were at the stadium. Then the parents gave me a ticket. A ticket to the fulfillment of my dreams. Match Poland vs Northern Ireland starts at 6 PM, and I had to be there.

Before the match mom had given me my shirt so that I could Polish representation in her disguise. Do not even remember that it got myself into my suitcase, but at that moment it was for me, no difference. I had hoped to match and nothing more.

The emotions were incredible. At the beginning it was sung national anthems of the two countries. I felt great satisfaction by singing the national anthem in the stands and not in front of the TV. The players I watched carefully on their faces smile hosted, as well as fear of the result of the match. The result I was calm, believe in victory.

Throughout the match turn attention, probably only one player. The goalkeeper had a great intervention. Do not let the ball into the net. Perfect in every situation. Szczęsny, because who else? I was very impressed. Played today: phenomenally. However, in all this was the best was one thing. My dreams came true. I flew to France, I was at the game Polish national team, and the best part was at the end. From the stands I began to scream his name, and he looked at me and created from the hands of the heart. Specially for me. Then I burst in tears. Literally, I started to cry like never before.

This moment was perfect. After what he did I was distracted. I could no longer concentrate on the match, the whole time I was thinking how is it possible that he noticed me. But the match ended 1-0 to the poles. Milik scored a beautiful goal.

The match ended. Fans began to leave the stadium. Close to the turf gathered children along with their parents, to get an autograph from the players. I also went there. After autograph, which changed into something much better. When I stood in the queue Szczęsny came up to me. In the same way as during the match, he looked at me. And then he said what could not be real. Offered me entrance to the locker room, so that I can know the Polish national teams.

And so it's been 2 hours. 2 the best times in my life. I met them all. With every turn I was able to talk, laugh. Even at this point, I do not believe how could this happen. It was just one day, and all my dreams have came true. For 3 days the next match, this time against Germany. In this match I will be too. Again, I will be able to cheer them. And best of all, again, I will be able to look straight in the eye to the best goaltender in the world!