***21st November 2016***

What a crazy day ! It's good that it has already finished. The beginning  of the day seemed to be quite ordinary as usually because I was in a hurry. Today I had a very important test in Physics and I didn't won't to miss it. On my way to school I repeated everything what I had learned the day before. On my way to school I liked walking through the park. There was my favourite bench there which was often empty but not Today. An odd little boy was sitting on it and was whimpering. More-over he was only wearing pyjamas and slippers. It was very wondering because the weather was awful this day. I asked him ''What are you doing here ?'' , ''Can I help you ?''. When he saw me , started crying more and more. I didn't know what to do in this situation so I sat down next to him and was waiting until he is quiet. I gave him a lollipop which I had in the pocket of my jacket. This way I hope to gain his trust. After some minutes the boy told me about his dramatic family event ... Today was his birthday he was full of joy and satisfaction and he was waiting for a present from his parents and grandparents. But instead of the present he got the horrible news about his parent's death. They died in the car crash. It was of course a big shock for such a little boy. At this moment school wasn't important for me because I realized that the help for the boy is more important than the school test. I took him home and made him some hot tea. I found it would be good to cover him with the worm blanket and wait for my parent's arrival. In the meantime the boy's grandparents tried to call his grandson. I answered the phone and asked them to come to me to pick the boy up. After a quarter I saw the scary grandmother and the grandfather whose behavior was highly suspicious.

***24th November 2016***

Today I woke up anxious and full of strange emotions. I can't stop thinking about this little boy and his dramatic situation. I ask the question ''why is the life so cruel ? ''.''Why so a little boy must be experienced by unsuccessful coincidence ? ''. Because I 'm a sensitive girl I couldn't stay at home so I made up my mind to go to the park where I had met that little boy. This feeling was very strong and it didn't let me live in the same way as before. The atmosphere in the park was horrible and mysterious . I was shivering and I couldn't calm down. All the time I had impression that I am being watched by something. At the beginning I thought it was my sick imagination but after time I realized that something strange was happened around me. I felt like in a trap. Nobody could help me and there wasn't any save place to hide. I was standing and thinking what to do suddenly . I felt something behind my back. It was too late to run away. Something strange pulled my arm and I wasn't able to resist incredible strength ...

***25th November 2016***

I woke up in the old wooden cottage. I realized that I was kidnapped and deafened. I was trying to understand what really happened to me the previous day when a man with a woolen cup entered the room where I was kept imprisoned. Something strange was in his movements , something reminds me this person. When he left the room I started making a noise to set myself free. When the kidnapper heard this noise he came back with furry into the room but he didn't notice that he hadn't worn his woolen cup before. I recognized him at once. It was the boy's grandpa. I had to do something to get out from this cottage. I was only waiting for his mistake. Finally I managed to run away when the boy's grandpa was sleeping.

***28th November 2016***

I was running and running through the forest and I got to the main road where I stopped the car and asked the driver to bring me home. After twenty minutes I was already at home and I told shortly everything to my parents and I promised them to reveal all my horrified experiences from the last days.

***29th November 2016***

Today is better day at last . I was sleeping exceptionally good because I didn't have any nightmares. It was very early when my mum came to my room with some hot tea. Being in quite good mood I decided to go to the police station. A young police officer invited me to his office and heard me peacefully. I told him everything which was in my memory. The policeman was very surprised that someone like me could experience so many stressful situation. It was difficult to believe for him that the closest member of the family can be so cruel to a little boy. After time occurred that the grandpa was the killer of his grandson's parents. He wanted to steal their money and go abroad. Surely I was on his murder list too. I had a lot of luck to avoid being murdered. I was glad to know that the boy's grandpa will be punished and will probably go to the prison. I felt relief that the little , poor boy will be able to live safety and quietly together with his grandma. Of course nobody can replace his parents to him.