Dear Diary!

I'm writing to you because I wanted to tell you that not so long ago I spent the best holiday in my life. I think that I should start from the beginning...

1st July 2016

I decided to visit my grandmother for two weeks. It was the beginning of my holiday, it was really hot, there wasn't any shade to hide in and it was really hard to sleep at night. During the first week, we were shopping and visiting my grandmother's friends. But in the next week, I did not want to go with her anymore because I got bored with all of that. There wasn't anything interesting on TV or on the Internet. One day, while I was throwing my phone on the bed, I noticed that there was a thin book laying on a chest of drawers. I don't know why, but I got up from the armchair and opened it. Those were the crosswords - I started laughing and thought: "Oh! This must be great for the elderly women who have much too much time..." I almost put it down, but suddenly something caught my attention - there was some strange thing poking from the book. It was a leaflet about a crossword competition. I read it and learnt that: "If you get twenty correct clues, you can win a ticket to Paris!" I started doing the crosswords and after I had finished them, I decided to give it a try, send it and take part in the competition. I went to my grandma and asked her to send it next day. She wasn't happy about it and said: "There are no chances that you will win that." But she agreed to go to the post office with me. When we got there, I had to wait in the line for forty minutes. I had to fill in some paper and I saw that the post woman was looking at me and smiling. I gave back the paper, said 'good-by' and left.

1st August 2016

I got back home and after two weeks I visited my grandma again. Today has been the most surprising day in my whole life. I have never been so excited. Unfortunately, it didn't last long... I got up really early because together with my grandma we wanted to repaint my room with white paint. When I saw the result, I was really happy about it. About 2pm, when we were tiding my new room the doorbell rang – it was a nice and smiling postman. He gave my grandma a letter but it wasn't for her. That was for me! I was sure that it was about the crosswords competition and that I won it! Or maybe that I got the second place. My heart was pounding when I opened the letter. Unfortunately, it turned out that I got a birthday card and a letter from my aunt. She wished me "Happy birthday and all the best!" I tore it up and threw it to a bin. I will never again take part in any competition!

6th August 2016

Today, my grandma was really excited and when I was asking her what was happening, she was just smiling... I started to worry about her and asked again: "What's going on, grandma?" Suddenly, she stood up and said: "Pack up your clothes! You are leaving to Paris next week!" For a short moment, I thought: "Oh, yes – she's getting old. She must be

joking!" I couldn't believe her, so I checked the results on the crosswords competition website. I really won!

18th August 2016

I got up at 4am, because I couldn't sleep and I was just lying on the bed and thinking about different things. I decided to go to my grandma's room - it turned out that she also couldn't sleep at all. We went to the kitchen together, ate scrambled eggs for breakfast and at 8 o'clock in the morning we went to an airport. When we got there, I saw some group of people waiting for someone. I walked to them and asked: "Are you flying to Paris?" One of the girls said: "Yes, we are. And we are waiting for one more person to join us." I thought: "They must be waiting for me!" I introduced myself to my new friends and said that I also won the crossword competition. They were really happy to see me and said 'hello' to me. I said 'good bye' to my grandmother and got on the plane. I took a seat next to Julia, who was very nice. When we got to Paris, there wasn't anyone at the airport who could collect us, so I started panicking. Luckily, the next moment I saw a guide who was holding a big sheet of paper with a word "Jolka" written on it. That was the title of the crosswords we had done! I came to him and made sure he was Mr. Wojtek who had to take us to the hotel from the airport. When we got there, he told us about everything we were going to do in Paris. It was going to be great! When we got to the hotel, I decided to share my room with Julka and Iza, who were really great. We were going to start sight-seeing the next morning, so we went to bed early.

31th August 2016

On Monday morning, about 9 o'clock I phoned my grandma to tell her that I really missed her and at 10 o'clock our group met Mr. Wojtek, who gave us free tickets to Disneyland. It was amazing! There were so many attractions that I couldn't decide what to choose. Suddenly, I saw the roller-coasters. I was afraid to get on the biggest one, so I chose a carousel... Well, I was wrong! This carousel was also very scary... I got on it and when it started moving, I began shouting like a baby. After a while I saw a little boy, who was looking at me and laughing. I was really embarrassed! Never more! In the afternoon, we visited Louvre, Versailles, the Notre Dame de Paris and other great monuments – they were beautiful but walking was really tiring. In the evening, we went to a water park. I have to say that: I'll never go there again! Together with Iza and Julka, we went to the biggest water slide that I had ever seen. Before I decided to give it a try, Iza pushed me and I disappeared in a long pipe. I was terrified, but at the same time it was great fun! I think that we slid a thousand times more. But the worst thing happened when we got back to the hotel - I saw a huge hole in my swimming suit. Everyone saw it, except me! What a shame! No more water parks!

1st September 2016

This is my last day in Paris. Today we can do whatever we want, but our guide (Mr. Wojtek) said that at 8pm we will have some great surprise. We spent all day in our room

with Iza and Julianna – we were chatting, surfing the Internet, painting nails and gossiping. At 7.30pm we met Mr. Wojtek and we took a long walk to the Eiffel Tower. When we got there, we got to the lift. On the top floor we saw an amazing view – beautiful Paris – but it was a windy day so we felt that the tower was shaking - it was a bit scary. Suddenly, I saw that Iza and Julianna disappeared somewhere and that someone switched off the light. I felt even more scared and stood there with the tears in my eyes but the next moment I felt that someone was touching my shoulder. I turned back and saw Simon, a very handsome boy from the group who also won the crosswords competition. My heart was pounding, I hugged him and at once everyone standing near us in the Tower started clapping their hands. When we left the Eiffel Tower, it was midnight and suddenly the tower started to gleam. It was beautiful! I could watch that every night!

2nd September 2016

In the morning, I got up feeling really happy and phoned my grandmother to tell her that around 1pm I would be at the airport in Krakow. After the flight, I got off the plane and saw my grandma and my mum. I brought my new friends, Julka and Iza, and my new boyfriend Simon and introduced them. We were all very, very happy. This was the best and the most epic holiday in my life.