July 7th, 2017

Dear Diary!

To tell the truth I’m an ordinary girl with no extraordinary features or abilities… Oh, except this one: I’m excellent at surfing the net. I spend much time in front of the laptop. Of course everybody tries to explain that it is dangerous to use it. People claim I am an Internet addict. But is it possible to imagine life without reading favourite blogs, checking inboxes or accounts in social media? ‘NO!’

I thought magic is impossible, it is only in stories for children. I haven’t believed in it until one day…

After school I was surfing the Internet as always. When I opened a webpage with games, the colour of the screen suddenly changed into purple. I heard strange sounds changing into an outstanding melody. Then I saw shine with a bright, shimmering, reflected light and sparkles. I didn’t know what happened. “ What’s that? What’s going on…?” I felt wings growing on my back and raising me higher and higher. I felt the sparkles and the melody was real.

In a minute I found myself in a forest. It was so cold and gloomy. I wished I had something warmer. I heard horrifying sounds. My heart was beating really fast and I started crying. And then out of the blue a friendly rabbit, Ben, appeared in front me. He said he was a wizard’s assistant and guided me to the cottage where they lived together. The wizard was an old man, the kind of man that everyone instinctively trusted. He said he could make one of my wishes come true, but on one condition…. I was to do two missions. Needless to say, I agreed. Indeed I only dreamt of being at home again, with my beloved  computer… mum  and dad too.

A boy called Eric also lived in the house. He was blind. My first task was to make friendship with him. I discovered he was very naughty. Honestly, never have I met such an impolite, brash, arrogant and disobedient child. ‘How is it possible to make friends with such a bad-mannered boy who made rude remarks about me?’ And then I found an excellent idea. I could make him interested in an amazing story. I had to play it by ear BUT I COULDN’T !!! WHAT’S WRONG? Soon, I realized the only thing I was good at was the computer. I felt helpless and sick at heart ‘I had nothing to do here – in the magic world!’. I wanted to find a place where nobody would see my despair and nobody could disturb me either. I wanted to be alone and forget about that nightmare! While wondering what to do, I heard an annoying insect buzzing coming from the loft. ‘I can’t stand it, I’ll kill this irritating bug right now’. I went upstairs. And, in fact, I gave up my plan. I took the insect outside and let it live. ‘Fly away…’ Then an old  oak bookcase attracted my attention. It was huge and dusty filled with thousands books. Although I hated reading, I reached  for one. I took a deep breath and started dipping into it. I couldn’t believe I immersed myself into this story and next ones as well. Tales really made me involved in plots. Reading turned out to be pleasant and calmed me down. Next day I rushed down to Eric’s room as quickly as I could. I sat on the floor and started telling some stories from the book. I hoped that it would make Eric forget about bad behavior and bring us closer to each other. He seemed to be so miserable and I needed to cheer him up. At first, he seemed to be absent but then he stopped controlling himself. He was becoming less and less fraught and anxious. Eric enjoyed these tales and wanted me to spend time with him. I think we both learned a lesson. At least we appreciated the fact that we could spend time together without anger, hatred and COMPUTER!  Two friends talking, laughing, gossiping, smiling… what a nice view. Stories taught us what good means and what features of character people should have to be happy. We had discussions about life many times. He is a good boy. I did my best to make Eric like me. I knew I completed my first mission well and I was capable of realizing and coping with each job just to return to my house.

The second and the last assignment was to open Eric’s eyes, make him see the world. First I had to find the magic key. Ben, the rabbit, told me that  ants know where it is. I went for a walk through the forest. I met the ants’ queen. She knew what I wanted. ‘We observed you and decided to bring you the key. You are a good-hearted girl. You want to help Eric see the world, but you also take care of the nature. You didn’t kill our friend. You allowed it to live’ she said. A few ants brought me the key. It was so small that I didn’t know what to do with it. I took it to my hand and suddenly a small box appeared in front of me. I opened it with the key. I saw a music box inside. The little girl was moving in such a gentle and graceful way that I couldn’t get away. I was entranced by her and the melody drifting and reverberating around me. She was wearing a lovely and stunning pink dress. She was alive and danced ideally. She was growing slowly and slowly and then became as big as me. I was so fascinated that I couldn’t take my eyes off her. She smiled and gave me a wink. When the melody ended, the girl introduced herself as Gabby and said ‘I was waiting for you . I was cursed in this music box when I was a little child. Eric was my friend then’. She revealed me a secret. In those years she was recognized as a very ugly and clumsy girl with freckles and red hair. She wore glasses as well. Nobody liked her, no one respected her either. Eric also wasn’t polite but she felt there was something good in him. She felt togetherness with him. Once, while they were playing, Eric laughed at her poor abilities and skills. She couldn’t bear it any longer. He only seemed to be the only one small human creature she could count on. She ran away and turned into a wooden girl. Eric didn’t realise that friendship had been so important in their lives. Without Gabby his existence was very sad. She added colours to his life. Day by day he felt worse and worse and he cried. He was soon surrounded by a large pool of tears which were big as crystals. Finally, he ceased to see. He understood his behavior but it was too late. Eric became blind.

I told Gabby that Eric changed, he wasn’t as impolite as in the past and he was waiting for her. We went together to the wizard’s cottage. The girl told that she always adored dancing but she was too shy to admit it. It was her passion. Gabby loved music, too. She had a clear voice and singing talent. We reached Eric’s house. When he heard his best friend is alive, he couldn’t believe it. He was so cheerful. It was the first time I saw him in such a good humor. Eric liked his friend very much. He was a bit suprised because he opened his eyes and saw the world back. The boy apologized for what he’d done before.

Everybody was happy. We were dancing and singing together. I will never forget that time. Eric got the possibility to see again and became a good boy, I completed my missions and Gabby was alive. Those moments were the best in my life. We had a lot of fun. Afterwards, the wizard came and called me to his room. He asked me to sit on the chair and…

I was sitting but… in my room in the same armchair as usual in front of the laptop… I felt I was to turn the screen off. Why? I didn’t need to use it but all I wanted was to read a book. I was sure that reading was what could keep me and others happy. I reached for one and started the first chapter in a magic atmosphere.