**18.03.16**

Hello, again, my patient friend. What’s up? Dumb question? Yeah... I know, but I’m trying to be polite. So, how was my day? Pretty good I think. It is Friday so this day is wonderful as a rule. I can feel that the Spring is coming. Elly told me that in her garden flowers are blooming quickly. Tomorrow she will take me there. I love this beautiful smell. She loves gardening and she always dreams about her own flower shop.

 I have known her Since I was six. I remember her adorable, childish face. She is a good friend and I can rely on Her every time, as she is my neighbor. If only we were in the same school... It’s impossible at the moment, but I hope that we will go together to the University. My classmates are nice to me, but some of them are just weird. It’s because of this special school. My parents chose it for me because they thought it will be easier for me to learn there. Maybe they were right, but I AM NORMAL. I don’t get on with this people, except Monic and Jared. They are similar to me. Or they just seem to be. Jared has got an accident when he was ten years old. Monic has become ill five years ago. I am younger from them, but not much. I like talking with them. Nobody else will understand me better. Other children in the school have problems for whole their life. I think I’m lucky and I have bad luck on the other hand. I don’t know. I shouldn’t think about that.

 I’m getting upset. I’ve cried a lot of times, but I’ve learned it won’t change anything, except my makeup. Yup. I wear makeup, which is actually the work of Elly’s hands. She helps me every morning. I think she is, even more, patient than you.

**04.04.16**

Hi there. Yesterday was one of the days in my life, which keeps me alive. I was in the shopping center with Elly. I was trying on some dresses. She brought me a lot of them. I trust her, but I like somebody’s else opinion about what I’m wearing, so she asked a young man from the service to tell me if I’m looking good or not. He was very handsome in her view. I don’t mind. But when I heard his voice, my heart started to beats harder. He said that I’m beautiful and every dress will suit me. I think I also got blushed. I wish I could see him. It was just a few words, but even thou I was very happy first. Then I realized that I will fall in love with every boy, who tell me „You are pretty” or something like that. I’m not confident and I never was. Or maybe I was before my disease. Then disbelief, supersession and depression. I’ve clammed up utterly. I was seeing everything in black colors. Literally. I couldn’t do anything then. I was so lost and absorbed in deep darkness. I’ve been dreaming about light. I was so normal and happy child, without any serious problems. But that?! It was a too damn big problem for a 9 years old girl! I was getting over it for a very long time. Since then, it is a huge problem of my existence.

Let’s leave it now. Today was such a good day and I will destroy it by my reflexion. It was a few years ago, but I evoke this topic too often. I’m fine now. Really...

**06.05.16**

Today is very hot. I can’t see any cloud on the sky, haha. Very funny, don’t you think? I like walking in the park nearby my school with my mom or dad. My parents weren't busy, so after work, they both collected me from school. I believe they like my stories in which I’m telling them funny moments from the particular day because I can talk for hours. They are good people and the best parents ever. But sometimes they make each other sad, especially when they think I am asleep. Listening to them is harmful. They don’t have enough money, so they must work very hard and they are arguing about that more and more often. The boarding house is too expensive for us to afford it. Almost every morning Elly accompanies me to my place. After eight or seven hours Elly’s mom, Elly or my grandma collect me. On Friday one of my parents is free and then we're going to park as I said before.

It is almost 7 pm and the temperature is still high. Oh, I love May!

**21.05.16**

I’ve said I love May? How could I make such a mistake? I hate it! Everything is falling apart. My dad lost his job on Thursday. Everybody in the family was trying to comfort him, despite the own sadness. Yesterday he went to the pub and didn’t come back home! In the morning somebody was ringing the doorbell. We thought it was him. For the very first time in my life, I was disappointed when I heard it was just Elly. As every Saturday she came to visit me. We were all waiting for the sign of dad’s life. Mom was so anxious and scared, that she decided to call the police and every hospital in the city. She didn’t have to. The phone ring immediately. When she came back, she started to cry loudly, with some kind of relief. Dad was at the police station. As he was drunk, he did some damage. Mom ran there quickly. She had to pay for the devastation. When they got home I hugged him first and then I and El left for a walk. It was one of the longest walks in my life. I didn’t want to hear them arguing. When I came back, he was sleeping on the sofa. Thank God or something else up there for keeping my dad at home. I thought he would have to move to grandma’s house.

I love him, but to be honest, he let the side down.

**29.05.16**

Okay, May is not that bad. Dad is now very chivalrous. He brings me and mom flowers every day. He got two part-time jobs, but he is searching for something well paid. I’m very proud of him. That’s my men!

**04.07.16**

A lesson for today: wear sunglasses. Everywhere.

Monic, Elly and I decided to go for a walk and get some ice-creams. Monic has got her sunglasses, but I haven’t. I forgot about them. Poor me. When El went to buy us desserts, I didn’t want to talk with Monic. Just like that, not because I don’t like her. At that moment I didn’t want to talk. I was sitting straight to I don’t know what as always. Then I heard rude and impolite female voice: „What are you staring at? Have you got a problem you stupid b...”. She didn’t complete. I think she just noticed the white cane.

Holidays. What a beautiful time. People can travel, swim in the lake and sea, they can ride a bike... Why can’t I do these things? Simply, why...? This is so unfair...

I don’t care about people talk. I care about the world. I can't see it. I’m seventeen years old. I’m blind for about eight years. The reason: glaucoma.

I was trying to hide it in my words here. I was trying to deceive myself, that I am a normal teenager. BUT I AM BLIND! I can't see anything but black. Black... black everywhere... Who the hell did it to me?! God? Please... Somebody please answer me!

I’m sorry my dear diary that I didn’t tell you plainly about it. But now you know...

**07.07.16**

Hey! I’ve just understood something. My family is wonderful. I haven't got many friends, just a few, but they are loyal. I miss the sunset, the sea, the blue sky... But my other senses are very strong now. I think that I have got dog’s nose, haha. I’ve decided that I really want to sing in the future. Maybe I will be famous like Stevie Wonder. Oh, I’ve forgotten to tell you what day it is.

Today... Is my birthday!!! Now I am 18. I feel like I am an adult now! My family and all my friends threw a party for me! You don’t even know how lovely this surprise was. I love them all. They are my whole World.