

15th of August 2016, evening

My parents have always wanted to live in a peaceful, uncrowded place, where they could have some rest and have time for overthinking. And they did it... They decided to start over in a little old house located near a small lake. But I don't have the same feelings about our removal. I'm young and I want to be among other people. In my opinion this place is definitely too boring. Maybe I'm complaining. I don't know... I'm fed up and I just want to fall asleep.

16th of August, midday

My mom has woken me up today. She wanted me to go for a little shopping, because our fridge had been almost empty. The village I've lived in is very small, so I found a shop very quickly. When I got inside I saw outdated... everything and a huge greyish cat lying in the corner. I pulled out my phone and took a picture. I really wanted to share that odd view with my friend. I switched on mobile data and sent it. It made me sure I hadn't turned back in time. Behind the counter was a middle-aged woman. She was not like one of the bored shopkeepers. She looked so pleased. I don't even know why, but I thought, she must love her uninteresting job in the middle of nowhere...

16th of August, afternoon

I've spent most of time with my family today. I still feel uncomfortable in my own room. It's strange for me and I don't want to be there alone. Boxes with my stuffs are waiting for being unpacked, but I am not going to do it today. Tomorrow's another day.

17th of August, morning

I could not fall asleep yesterday. I turned on Stranger Things on my laptop and surrendered. I hadn't finished even one episode, when I heard striking of a clock. I looked at the source of the sound and there was just a normal clock, without a pendulum. I was staring at it and I noticed that the hands were moving backwards. I thought: "What is wrong with this?!" So I got up from the bed and decided to come closer and peer at that weird thing. I made a step forward and... I felt like i DIDN'T MOVE at all. I made a second one and THE SAME happened. I made another and another one and I was standing still in the same place! It was so incredibly confusing! I started to run and then suddenly my eyes were dazzled. I obviously closed them, but when I opened them again I was on my bed chugging and trying to catch a breath. I was exhausted. That night learnt two new things. Firstly, watching scary things before sleeping is not the best idea. Secondly, the Sun is for me like a good friend, because it stopped me chasing the cursed clock.

17th of August, late evening

The whole day I was busy unpacking the boxes. But it wasn't a dreary period of time. I will start from the beginning, though. I had to put all of my stuff on appropriate places. I saved the box with books for last. I found desk the right place for them. There was one thing, which made me very curious - a locked drawer and no key to open it. I had to found a solution on YouTube to unlock it. There was an old diary inside. The cover was dusty and a little bit destroyed. It seemed to be very interesting and mysterious. I was so excited. I casted an eye over the first page and there was no name of the owner, but there was a date – 9th of July 1984. Wow! It has been written a long time ago! That's why it seemed to be even more interesting for me. I decided to read some pages before going to sleep.

18th of August, morning

It's 9 o'clock and I've just woken up. I was sleeping only 3 hours. I'm keen on the diary. Why isn't my obligatory book? The girl who wrote it is completely different than nowadays teenagers. She is 17 years old. She loves nature and describes interesting places in her house area. And her area is probably my area. Weird... I thought it's really boring. I need to find these spaces.

18th of August, evening

After dinner I went on a walk. I was roaming around the village. And I think I saw one place described in the diary. It was an old bench located among trees. I wanted to come closer, but there was a person sitting on it, so maybe I'll go there tomorrow...

19th of August, midday

I got up at 8 o'clock to explore the area of the bench again. And this time I got luck. No one was there. I got closer and took a seat. I had never felt anything like that before. The sun was shining through the leaves. I heard sough of trees moving by wind. I could smell the morning dew and the forest aroma. It was so gorgeous to just sitting there and thinking. I did not have to check my phone. I did not want to. I felt kind of freedom. I would never thought I could excite that ordinary thing so much.

23rd of August, midday

I spent the yesterday evening reading the diary. The girl described many feelings and wrote about her secrets. I found her picture on one of the pages. She sits with her head based on hands. This smile looked familiar... But I have no idea where I had seen it.

The weather wasn't very good recently so I was almost all the time at home reading books and listening to music. I miss my friends so much... They are so far away from me. I can call them, send them messages, but it is not enough for me. I cannot look for new "magic" places as well... I am trapped at home with boredom.

26th of August, late evening

This day has been definitely crucial. I am full of different emotions: I am happy, I am sad, I am surprised and I have no idea what to do... But I will start from the beginning. I am preparing for school. Yesterday I went with my mum to buy new books. I really need a lot of them. I know, that it's a little bit too late for buying that necessary things, but these holidays were so busy for me and my family members. The removal was the main topic. When I came home I realized I had only one appropriate pen. I went to the local shop to buy one more. I know it looks as if time stopped there, but they should have had there ballpoints. I found a cup with them and I took one. There were no other customers. Even the saleswoman was not there. I was just staying and waiting for her. She was probably at the back of the shop, but I did not feel confident enough to call her. When she came I saw her smile – exactly the same as before... And then I opened my eyes. She was the DIARY GIRL. I could not believe it. I did not expected she may still have lived in the village. I thought she had left the odd place... So many thoughts was running through my head. My heart started to beat faster, my hands started to sweat. I felt so awkward. I knew so many things about her... I knew her secrets... I

was afraid to look into her eyes. I bought the pen as fast as I could and left the shop immediately. I ran home and held the diary. I sat on my bed and I did not know what to do with that. Why was it in the drawer? Where did the woman live? I was very curious, but I didn't want to ask her about it. I was so ashamed... She was presumably the woman sitting on the bench. She knew that place obviously. I didn't want to find out anything else about her. I got the idea to put the diary on the bench and hope she will find it. I went to the forest. I was still looking around me; I didn't want anyone to see me. I did what I was going to do and I came back home. Then I started to describe this incredible day, but I'm sure I will remember it anyway. Through it all I have learned to appreciate unusual things. When I moved here I thought it's the most boring place in the world. But it turned out to be fantastic. I realized I don't need to use technology to feel satisfied. I even begin to understand my parents. I'm glad they had chosen this place even though it's not a big city. I'm so much more optimistic right now. Who knows what great adventures I am going to experience?

