Saturday , 12th May 2016

I woke up. I didn't know what time it was. I couldn't move. I didn't know what was happening. I started looking around. I had never seen this room before, it didn't look like my home for sure. Everything around me had a very distinct but simple look at the same time. There were very strange pictures on the blue walls. Furniture, the smell… it wasn't regular. The weird thing was also that I didn't feel anything, I didn't think anything about this room, about what I might have done on that day, about what had to be done in that very moment. I was kind of paralysed. I could only stand and look around me mechanically. Suddenly I felt that I have to go to the kitchen. My feet were leading me ahead the new way I didn't know. Something in my head told me "make sandwiches!" and I started doing that! I knew where was everything although I had never been there before. Suddenly, I stood up and walked to the door, I didn't know why, I just knew that I had to do it. I opened them and saw a newspaper! I went back home and something ordered me to sit down on a chair and read it. So I did. When I was reading, I saw something that shocked me. The name of the newspaper was "Simcity". In that moment I understood everything that had happened that morning. I was taking part in the game "The Sims 4"! I didn't know what I had to do to come back to my real life, I felt petrified, but I had to create a plan how I could come back. I made a decision to wait and maybe something would give me any advice. Next, I stood up and changed my clothes in two seconds! I wore very smart clothes. I remembered the way the game works, and I understood that I would go to work soon, and I was very curious what job I had to do in the Sims . The car horned, so I went out and disappeared.

I came back home from work. But in fact, I didn't remember any detail about it. The time flew very, very fast! In my real life I play "The Sims", so I know that there's an option to speed up the time, and that is what was happening. It was evening now, I went to the bathroom and after that I went to the kitchen and made quick spaghetti. Suddenly, I heard a phone ringing. I picked up the phone and heard a feminine voice. The speaker said "Hi! It's Bella! How are you?" I felt startled since I didn't know anyone from this artificial world and I didn't know who I was talking to. The "Bella" girl said she had been very excited about the following day and that she would come to me at 7PM sharp to help in organisation of everything. She also swore to bake and bring my favourite cookies. I didn't know what she was talking about, but I had to improvise. At the end she said that it could be the best party of my life and that she have to go, because her baby had just woken up. I told her "goodbye" and started to think about the party she mentioned. I had no bloody idea what she had referred to, and I thought that maybe at home I could find something about the next day's party. I went to the living room and started browsing through the papers on my table. Bingo! There was an invitation for a party! Oh my gosh! I realised it was supposed to be my birthday party. Tomorrow at 7PM. I was panic-stricken. Who is going to come? What I have to do? Where can I buy some birthday accessories? What will happen with me

when I get older? So many questions, so few answers! I told myself "okay, calm down and think". Then I came up with an idea- in my room I saw a laptop, maybe it would help me a little. I went to my room and I wanted to turn it on but I couldn't. Something commanded me go to bed. I know how to play The Sims so now I understood everything about my strange reactions and activities. I went to bed and fall asleep with a thought that "maybe tomorrow will be better".

Sunday 13th May 2016

I woke up feeling emotionless, again. Finally there was a clock on the wall. It was 10AM. I thought "maybe I need to go to work?" but no one had me do that. I decided to take an advantage of it and look for something that would give me a clue about today's party. But first I had to do some basic things like taking a shower, eating breakfast, getting dressed etc. It took me about an hour to get ready and after that I could do the thing I wanted to do yesterday which was turning on the laptop. I set at the desk, took my laptop and started praying that the laptop wouldn't have any password. Fortunately I didn't have to type anything in! My first thought was to check Facebook because it's one of the social media networks I have and maybe I can get more information about my Sims Life .The problem appeared when I saw that I must get the password to my account. I started looking for notes, stickers, notebooks, something which could give me a clue, any idea for the password. I started looking around my house. I came across a photo album. I opened it and saw family photos, and the first picture was of the very little me in hospital. I turned it over and saw the birthdate.Then it clicked – maybe my birth date was my Facebook password! I ran to my room typed it fast in. It was correct, I felt happy and successful. I checked my messages and I found a group chat about my birthday party! I thought "that's it !". I started reading that and another conversations and I got some important information. My best friends where Bella, Alice and Lisa. The the party will come about fifteen people. They wanted me to do my special raspberry cake . They wrote that it was the best cake they had ever eaten and that I must do it again. I saw something which shocked me- the girls were discussing the colours of dresses they would be wearing. It was crazy- I read I was supposed to wear a purple dress. When I was reading this I lost the track of time. It was like reading a biography of a stranger, but I knew that it was about me. I looked at the clock- it was five o'clock pm. There are only 2 hours left to the party and I still had to do so many things! Then someone ordered me "make the raspberry cake". I made it, tasted it and it was great. I put on a purple dress, set the table and started waiting for my visitors. I was excited and nervous. Then I heard the doorbell. Someone told me to "open the door and welcome the visitors", and so I did. It was Bella, Alice and Lisa. They were very happy and brought me presents and fantastic food. After them, other visitors came to my birthday party. We gossiped about news in our lives for a few minutes. Then someone ordered me "blow the candles ", so I stood up, everyone started singing "Happy birthday" and other cheesy birthday songs, and Bella brought the cake. I inhaled a lot of air and blew the candles. After that something strange happened to me. I was lifted into the air and I saw a lot of colourful stars around me. When I sat down I felt completely different. I

was taller, my body constitution and my clothes changed. In that moment I stopped feeling like a young adult, I started to feel like a serious, responsible, real adult. It was a very weird feeling. Everyone was clapping for me. Then, suddenly something told me to approach Bella and to start quarrelling. I didn't want to do that! But it wasn't my choice. She was shocked and started to defend herself. What was strange was that after us everyone else started arguing with each other. There was chaos everywhere. People started shattering plates, throwing food and pushing each other. Then something instructed me to shout "EVERYBODY OUT!!". Everyone listened to me and there was silence. I was very shocked about my action and I went to sleep. My last thought was "I must come back to my real life".

Monday 14th May 2016

I woke up very early. I knew that it's time to go to work. I ate breakfast fast, changed the clothes and went to my work. Doing all this I was still thinking about the way to to get out of that game.

I came back from work. It was a sunny, hot day. The weather was great. I took a refreshing shower and I looked out of the window. I saw something what amazed me because I hadn't see it as long as I lived in this house. In my garden there was a swimming pool! I instantly felt like swimming. I changed my clothes rapidly and went to the garden. I jumped to the swimming pool and started having fun. I swam for a long time, but when I wanted to come out, I saw that someone had literally deleted the ladder! Without it I couldn't go out! I panicked, started shouting and, as a consequence, drowning. I understood that I couldn't do anything. I was just thinking about my real life and I was sad that my life ended this way. Then, the darkness embraced me...

Scared stiff, I put my head up. I was panting and my heart was beating like crazy. It was just a very weird and also horrifying dream! Only then had I realised that I fell asleep while playing The Sims. Somehow I was transferred into the game itself… and I told myself that I would never play The Sims at night!