Monday, 5th September 2016

Like always, when the alarm clock rang, I got up and got dressed. When I went downstairs, I was surprised, because there wasn’t my dad. I thought that he had to go to work earlier, and he didn’t want to wake me up to tell me this. So I ate breakfast and went to the school bus.

The weather was terrible. It rained, it was very wet and cold. In the bus, everyone behaved very strange. Nobody said anything, so I decided to ask my friend, was there any homework, but she almost didn’t look at me. I felt very strange and foreign.

At the school it was the same. Everyone behave like a robot. On breaks it was absolutely quiet. All pupils were staying in front of the classrooms and they were waiting for the lesson bell. Lessons have never been like then. Teachers were giving the instructions, and the pupils were doing them. Every pupil was quiet like a mouse. When finally the bell rang and I could leave the school building… I boggled.

There was a total winter outside. Everything was covered by white fluff, like on Antarctica. As well, there was blowing very strong wind and it was snowing. I almost didn’t see anything, but in the morning was so wet and grey! I didn’t know, what happened. After 20 minutes of waiting the school bus came. We were going to absolutely different direction, than usually. I didn’t know the road which we were getting around. I was very scared and at the end I fell asleep.

When I got up, I wanted to check, what time is it, but the tips of my watch were retracting. When I looked around, I saw that there was nobody in the bus, even the driver, but the bus were driving ALONE! . Out of the window, there was a giant forest, what was in front of me. When the bus stopped, I was shaking, but got out of the bus. I looked around. I didn’t know what to do. After the longer moment I decided to go to the forest. I roamed and roamed by several hours and I felt big fatigue and chill. So, I sat under the big tree and a few moments later I fell asleep.

I dreamed about my mother again. She was hugging me, humming songs and smiling, like always. And after… Visions of the accident, bellows, weeps and conjurations… And after three days – burial. Tears, sadness, memories and me, closed in my room all the time. I couldn’t believe, what happened.

Tuesday, 6th September 2016

Suddenly, I saw bedazzling glow of the sun. It was no longer a dream. I remarked that I’m lying on the den built from the leaves, and next to me there was a boy, who was gleaning the berries. I was surprised and at the same time interested, how did I get there. It was a big glade next to the forest. Around it was very beautiful, there was rising a lot of grass and flowers, and I heard birds’ singing. I’ve never been in more beautiful and adorable place. There was so hot, not like yesterday.

When the boy saw me, he greeted me by grin and offered me berries. Later, we started talking. At the beginning I was surprised and scared – he was certainly foreign! But with the passing of time I felt that he is trustworthy. I asked him a lot of questions about how did I get there, where we are and why I met him. However, I didn’t find out too much, because he was speaking by riddles, which I couldn’t decipher. Either, he was perpetually smiling. I think the first time in my life I fell in love. Around the midday, we headed out. Where? I didn’t have a clue, but I had no other choice. We were roaming a long time across the thick forest, constantly talking.

From all sides lurked danger, but with Paul (because that was the name of the boy) I felt safe. Different strange and dreadful creations jumped out of the bushes, but they were immediately running, as though they were scared of him. It was darker and darker and finally we stopped to pass the night. Paul built a fire and immediately it was warmer. He gave me the blanket, and he took his, too. He sat next to me, looked to my eyes and said: ‘Your eyes are like two ponds so deep that if I had jumped in, I could have never resurface’. After that words I couldn’t stem cry. I was tremendously touched. No one every told me anything so beautiful. After the long moment of troublesome silence, we went to sleep.

I dreamed again of the same – mother’s accident. That truck, what crashed mum’s car… Why I was with my uncle in the car, what was behind mum’s Audi? Why I wasn’t with her? WHY I didn’t pass away with her?! I’ll never forgive the driver of the truck. NEVER!

Wednesday, 7th September 2016

I woke up, all sweaty and cranky. Paul wasn’t sleeping. He came to me, hugged me and asked, what happened. I told him about my mum, about the accident and how I feel without her, with details. But he told me, that I can’t change the past, so I can’t look back and despair, what was. He said that my mum will be always with me, in my heart and I will never forget her. He knows, how it feels, because he lost mother too, when he was younger and he loves her all the time. God knows, what is He doing. We’ll also join to Him and to our loved ones. But now, we’re living and we have to make life as best. We were talking about our mothers to the sunshine.

Later, we embarked on further. When I asked Paul, where are we going, he said: ‘You’ll find out, when we get there’, so I was patient. We ate wild fruits, while we were roaming, so I wasn’t hungry. That fruits were very tasty, but I didn’t eat them before. The forest was very dangerous and mysterious. When we were skating on the steep path, I heard strange sound. I looked around and I saw… the big, red eyes, staring at me from bushes. The beastie jumped out of the bushes and stayed in front of me. It was similar to the wolf, but it was much larger. It has long, sharp tusks and claws. It was so dreadful, but at the same time beautiful. I nearly screamed, but Paul covered my mouth with his hand and advised to don’t do any violent movements. He told me that I have to look into the beast’s eyes and show, that I’m not afraid, because if I’ll not do this, that animal will savage me. HOW? How to do this?! I had no choice. I repeated in my mind: ‘I’m not scared. I’m not scared. I certainly love animals.’ I looked into its eyes. It worked. Eyes of the animal grew blue and it smiled. Paul said that this ‘wolf’ can be our companion, because it isn’t dangerous now. I agreed. We called him Shiro.

Afar, there was very high mountain. Paul said, that behind it, there is an objective of our journey. I didn’t know what is it, but I trusted Paul. I trusted, that there is something amazing. We were roaming and talking all the day. Shiro was running and playing with other strange animals. I didn’t know, what I would do without Paul. He is the most adorable person, who I met in my life. I love him. I love his smile. I’ll never forget the day, when I met him. It was probably the best day of my life.

Friday, 16th September

After that nine days, we arrived the mountain. When we climbed up to the summit, I boggled. There was a beautiful and wonderful land. I have never seen anything like that, even in my dreams. I can’t describe, how it was beautiful. There was a big lake with the waterfall, a lot of trees and other plants, and in the distance, there were the mountains. There was a sunrise in the sky. Near the lake there was a boat. Shiro stayed on the bank and Paul and me got in the boat and sailed to the waterfall. Paul told me, that if I’ll go through the waterfall, I’ll see my innermost wish. I was scared a little, but I decided to do this. I got my hand into the water and I felt strange, but likable tingling. Paul emboldened me, so I went in the waterfall and I saw… my mum! My dear mum! She was smiling and I hugged her. I felt her flower perfume, that smell was lovely. But I felt also the warmth. The warmth, that I didn’t feel for a long time. That was my innermost wish. Meet my mother again. I wanted to tell her, what I was doing, who I met, how I felt, but she told me to take care of dad and sisters, and tell their that she loves all of us. Before that words, she disappeared. I called her, but she didn’t ask, so I came back to Paul. I told him, what I saw and I said ‘thank you for everything’. He smiled, looked into my eyes, came closer to me and… kissed me. Suddenly, I saw that I’m on the hospital bed. I saw Paul. He ran out of the hospital room. I wanted to follow him, but I felt weakening. I couldn’t arise. Doctors told me, that I was in the coma, but when I asked their about Paul, they said, that they didn’t see any boy. But I know that it was him. I So, he told me all that story and… ran. Just ran. If I ever see him again? I would like to know.