

Day I want to describe took place in November. Actually it was weekend. Nevermind. It was just episode in my life, that i really remember. I mean I remember a lot of things, you know. And they are amazing! My childhood for example. I'm a middle child but it wasn't alway like that. My little sister born in 2009, and before that I was the youngest one in my family. I played with my older sister. Her name is Ola. Actually her name is Aleksandra, but Ola is a short for that. My aunt called her Ciapciok, 'cause she was clumsy, tall and really slim. And she still is. I mean she is still clumsy. Lately she broke our dishwasher.

And how my aunt called me? I was a Pyza. In polish it means dumpling. I was a little dumpling just because I had really chubby cheeks. Okay! Even now I have chubby cheeks, but not as much as back then...

Anyway. I was really happy kid with chubby cheeks. Fortunetly only my cheeks were chubby. And are.

I would told you about almost everythin. I love reading. I love reading criminals, fantasy and science – fiction. And sometimes even romance. I'm not closed for anything. And I love music. I also listen every posible kind of music. So I would tell you a lot. Maybe something about my interests? My pasion is art. I draw and paint in my free time and in my high-school. And I love writing my own stories. It is great, when I can imagine characters, places and whole story.

Ang blah blah blah... It's not entertaining. It's not even interesting a little bit.

I think you want a story?

So what... Do you want a story how I got to an art high-school? I think not. Maybe about something that teenagers do this times? But it would be cheesy or just as same as every other story. I mean we, teenager, do some things. We try everything. And we should. But everybody know about that. It's not unusual.

So let's back to the start. November? I was going to tell you about weekend in November? So let's talk about this.

Like I just said it was November (or should I repeat myself?Again...), so wheather started to be cold (but it is really not important). I wanted to go to a convent in Lublin called Falkon. It is reunion of fans of fantastic. I was never part of somethin like this before, but I heard about that. That's why I decided to go there this time. I was going to do a cosplay of Clara Oswald. She is the heroine of one of my favorite series. „Doctor Who” tells about Doctor, who is traveling police box called Tardis/ But it only looks like a police box, in reality it is a space ship! Doctor is travelling across the space and time with his human friends. Clara was one of them. She was an english teacher by day, and then she just walks in Tardis and become... Just Clara? I gues so. The Doctor is just The Doctor. He is the last of his kind. He is Time Lord.

So you know now who is Clara Oswald and what she does for living. And because of this you also know that inside of me lives a little geek friend who is never feed with books, TV series and movies. I love watching them and talking about them.

But I think it's time to go back to the main topic. What I was just saying?

Oh... Yeah! Convent. Let's back to Falkon.

About Falkon I found out from my new friends in high-school. In my school a lot of people like stuff that I like too. Sometimes I thought that I'm a nerd, but some people are even worse! But not in bad sense. They are just really pasionats.

I didn't tell you about one thing. In my high-school we learn how to draw, panit and design. But we also learn ho to make a toys or furniture. And unfortunately I learn hw to make furniture. And I can't sew. I'm suck at this. But of course I tried. And it was disaster My shorts looked like tragedy! And not one of tragedies that Sophocles wrote. No. It was worse. Seriously!

So I gave up. I decided to go to convent without cosplay. And then it happend. My mother forgot to sign permisson for me to leave from dormitory to another town. And like I can't sew, I can't also false a signature. Really. I tried in gymnasium. I'm not proud of that, but still I tried. After couple plans from „A” to „Z” made up in my head, I wrote application to leave from dormitory to my home. But I didn't go back to my family town. Instead I visited my friend. She lives in town near Lublin. She and her parents agreed to that, so I could sleep over there and then, in saturday, go

to Lublin. When we arrived to her house, her mother cooked delicious soup and a duck (let's just forget that I'm vegetarian for ten days now). In the evening we watched two parts of „High school musical”. We remembered when we were nine years old and we had pens and cups with actors. We also commented movies in the way, we did not when we were younger. Then we turned on „Step up. The Streets”. In the middle of it we got sleepy, so we just turned it off. After we washed and changed, we got some sleep.

Next day we got ready and we went to seamstress. My friend got her skirt and went back to home. She was dressing up for Hermione from Harry Potter. In the same time I went to a bus stop. I waited there for couple minutes until my bus came. From there I drove away and stopped in Lublin. When I got out there I started to look for a cab. I spend for a taxi a lot of money and we have a chat with driver. They have that weird thing. The love talking. Unfortunately I'm not really talkative person, but that driver was a nice old man. He was like granddad.

On the spot I forgot a permission, but nice man on the other side of the counter didn't even ask for it.

Then I had to wait in line. And wait. And wait. And wait... And (guess what?) wait...

Inside I met a lot of different people and interesting things. Expensive things.

I met colleagues from my town, who tried to sell a book somebody from Sochaczew.

I jumped on my roommate and her friends. Then my friend from school arrived. Together we were walking around, taking a lot of pictures and buying things. I tried Korean cookie. I was so sweet, and so good! I want to eat that again!

Some people were dressed as characters from Disney (I have pictures with every one of them) other as characters from my favorite movies or books. One man made a cosplay of Jesus! I mean... It's... It is just crazy! And after couple of months I still don't know how I feel about that. I'm not believing. I mean I believe in some God but not in this specific one. But Jesus in sport shoes was incredible!

And no... I'm not kidding right now. It is really true.

One of my friends took me picture in front of Tardis. A married couple next to the box told us a story about how they got this. This was a wedding present! In some special way it is really romantic, sweet and cute, I think.

Whole evening was great.

Except this part when worker in cloakroom lost my jacket. Thankfully they found it. After an hour. One whole hour!

And when I got my jacket back I wanted to go back to dormitory.

To remember this day I bought a cup with text from a series „Sherlock”. And candies from Asia (I told about Korean cookie, right?). Candies are definitely worth to remember.

I hope I will go there again, but this time in cosplay. I would like to dress up for Daenerys Targaryen from „Game of Thrones”. She is awesome heroine. She is so badass. She is one of my favorite woman character, because she is strong and gentle at the same time.

But let's forget about it. I'm just dreaming.