

**23rd May 2017**

**Dear Diary**

My trip is tomorrow. I can't believe it! I've packed up my clothes, food and I am ready for this amazing adventure.

I am a little bit worried because I have never flown by plane. I am so excited and I think I won't sleep tonight.

**24th May 2017**

**Dear Diary**

Right now, we are on the plane and we still haven't departed yet. My suitcase is in the overhead locker and I have only my carry-on. I will fly 10 hours to Brazil and 2 hours to Salvador. I am sitting next to a really funny man. He is slender and he looks like Malik Amir Mohammad Khan Afridibi but his mustache is shorter and red. He might be in his thirties. I think he is a kind and smart person but perhaps I am wrong.

**25th May 2017**

**Dear Dairy**

I am totally lost! The plane had to change the landing site. This funny man was Arthur. He helped me to get a taxi but I got out in a wrong place. I decided to go by tube and some kids stole my suitcase. I don't know where I am and unfortunately I have only \$10 in my wallet. The police don't check this place. I think it is a favela.

I went to a bar and I ate something but it wasn't tasty. In the same bar there are two rooms to rent and the price is not so bad. I can stay in this room only one night because I don't have more money. Also I tried to call somebody but the phone is broken. I think it can't be real! I wish it was a nightmare and when I wake up I would be still on the plane. Midnight is soon so I should go to sleep. Tomorrow I shouldn't be sleepy.

**26th May 2017**

**Dear Dairy**

I ate breakfast in the same place and now I have no money. I decided to move to Araras, a village near the place where the bar was. I saw an old woman sitting on a wicker chair. I asked her how I can get there but after she heard me saying Araras,

she gave me that look of dead things. She told me that I shouldn't go there. Of course, I asked why.

I sat next to her when she was recounting a scary story of a vampire village.

Reputedly, people there couldn't go outside when the sun was shining because it scorches their skin, the same as vampire experience. They had plastic masks in the place of decay, for example a plastic nose. She offered me one room in her house if I needed a place to spend a night but she pleaded me to avoid Araras. I had no money so I had to say yes. She prepared dinner and brought it to me. Also she told me about her family. Her name was Marita and she was 75 years old. She lived in an old flat in a favela and she owned a small shop in one of her house's rooms. She had a husband who died 4 years ago in a heroic act of saving his wife and children from robbers who attacked them and eventually killed him assaulting him atrociously. She had only two daughters and both of them died with her husband. Since then she has been lonely. She was a beautiful woman with long straight dark hair and black eyes. Also I told her about my situation and she wanted to help me. Her friend lived in Leme where I could find people who will advise me how I could make it back home. So, tomorrow I'm going to Leme.

**27th May 2017**

**Dear Dairy**

Actually, I thought that Leme is near but I am only half way. It was weird but I found kids who stole my suitcase. One of them was sitting on my suitcase and others were wearing my clothes. Of course, I ran to them but when they saw me, they started to run away with the suitcase. I couldn't believe it! They ran into a very ruined building so I did the same. I caught a woman in the first room. I asked her about those kids and she told me that they were her children. I told her what they did to me. She was very ashamed and apologized to me. She bid her youngsters to give all these things back. She also wore one of my T-shirts. My stomach had no other option but to go full loud rumbling. The woman only smiled and offered me dinner. I had to say yes. It could be the only one chance to eat something this day. She merely had some potatoes. Nothing more. It was a really poor family. She prepared a meal and we started conversing while eating.

Her name was Feliciano and she was 39 years old. She was a mom of three sons and two daughters. Feliciano was jobless and she was the one to care of her house. Her husband, Alejandro had a job where he earned small potatoes. Feliciano's English was worse than Marita's but still not so bad overall. She added to the potatoes some seasoning which I didn't know and it was delicious. She wanted to introduce me to her husband, so I could stay there all night. As I was leaving, I decided to give the family

all the things I had in my suitcase. I made sure that I took enough money for food and my flight. I also took a T-shirt with me to change. Feliciano and Alejandro were very grateful. I felt that I did something good which made me happy. So tomorrow I have to reach Leme.

**28th May 2017**

**Dear Dairy**

The route was terrible, not to mention how disastrous the weather was too. To my bad luck, as I almost was going to make it to Leme, I tripped over a stone and fell to the ground injuring my leg 2 inches up to my knee. I bled excessively to a degree I could not walk, but limped to the nearest shop around. As I reached it and got in, I found two men inside. One of them turned to me with an appalled face and started speaking non-stop in a language that I assumed was his mother tongue. I impatiently asked him to stop speaking, because I was not able to grasp what he was saying. To my good luck this time, this man was able to speak English. So I explained to him that he should drive me to hospital as fast as he could. My wounded knee was hurting very badly and I had to have eight stitches on my leg. On the bright side I shouldn't forget to mention how lucky I was to find a hospital in the town very quickly. This man was funny. He tried to make me laugh to distract my attention from my sore. His name was Nacho and he was 23. He also told me that he was half Asian and half Brazilian. I saw his eyes were a little different but still he looked handsome. He studied medicine at university. I wanted to buy a ticket for a plane but I didn't know where the airport was. Of course, he helped me and after that offered lunch.

My plane started the next day at 11 am. So we could eat lunch wherever we wanted! I chose an Italian restaurant. I asked him about the vampire village in Araras. Nacho told me that people there have a genetic defect: polymerase DNA  $\beta$ . So their skin did not regenerate and the sun burned it up. I hired one room in a motel. Nacho stayed with me and we laughed and talked all night. He was so smart. It was a great time.

**29th May 2017**

**Dear Dairy**

I ate breakfast with Nacho and we went to the airport. I thanked him and gave a small piece of paper with my address, telephone number and e-mail address as I had given it to Marita and Feliciano. I want to keep in touch with them and help anytime. Also I am going to send some clothes for sale for Feliciano. Now, I am on the plane and I am thinking about all of them. I am so happy and proud that I could meet Arthur, Marita, Feliciano and Nacho. If I got lost in Europe, nobody would help me because there people

never have time for others. They always hurry. I was lucky that I got lost in Brasil. Next to me a man was sitting and I saw from his face that he was so excited. He smiled to me and said that his name was Azeddine. He also told me that he was going to Europe to meet his friend. It will be his first visit to Europe. He had travelled 4 hours to Brasil and now 10 hours to Europe. He was so happy but he didn't know how rude Europe is.