25th  April 2016
I’m Skyler. 16 years old. Sarcoma. Doctors think that I should find friends or write a diary. God, who wants a friend without leg? I chose this stupid notebook. Come on… can it help me with my disease?

26th April 2016
Next day with cancer. Next day with nothing. My life isn’t too interesting. I have just come back from a resonance. A doctor said that my “leg” is ok and I can walk by myself.
I was in the park in front of the hospital. There were a lot of people but nobody was good to talk to. Maybe next day I will find someone to “make a friend”. In this hospital there is nobody with sarcoma. NOBODY. Is it possible? My mom is always with me. I need someone in my age.

27th April 2016
I was in the park again and… I made a friend! He’s Mike. 17 years old. Sarcoma! He hasn’t got the left arm. Mike went to this hospital yesterday. We talked a lot and I like him. It is a good thing of the day. I’ve got a bad too. I have never been submissive and today I haven’t been too. My doctor – Mr. Hawking said that I couldn’t walk to the park every day. What? I can’t? I? Please… I’m going to do everything what I want. I will be in the park tomorrow. Mike will be there. I must talk with him.

28th April 2016
Mike is fed up with hospitals too. We are going to escape far away from this prison. I just have to pack some necessary things. Tomorrow it will be our “Escape day”. I’m not going to stay in this room. I will be mad if I stay here. Our escape may be difficult… we’ve got three legs and three arms. I’m not too fast. Mike says that everything will be ok. He is such an optimist…

29th April 2016
We did it! We escaped! God! He is awesome! At 1 am he went to my room and presented his plan to me. We tiptoed past the corridor to the stairs. Mike did it fast but I had problems – quiet walking without one leg is really difficult. I dropped my crutches, the floor was wet. God! My stupid leg! I was afraid that a nurse could hear this but she didn’t. Walking downstairs was easier but took us a long time. My room is on the 4th floor… The most difficult part was to go out from the hospital. The reception is 24/7 h open. We had to crawl with two big bags and my crutches. Me without a leg. Mike without an arm. It wasn’t easy but we did it. The last point of the programme – the door, automatic door. If we open the door when the nurse is at the reception, she will hear us. Mike threw a glass into the hall. The nurse went there to see what had happened. We could go out. Now we’re on the bus. I don’t know where we are going but Mike says that it’s a beautiful place.

30th April 2016
He was right. This place is really beautiful - awesome lake, wonderful meadows… and silence. Lovely silence. We have got a tent and two sleeping bags but we’ve got some trouble with food too. Five tins of tomato soup and some bread. I think that our provision is laughable but we are short of money. Mike wants to steal some food from a supermarket but I’m not as brave as he is. He constantly says “It’s easy!” “Just do it!”, so I think that I can go there with him and take what we need. But the way I have learnt make fire! It was so cool!

1st May 2016
It’s the evening. I’m eating some tasty sausage from the supermarket. Yes, we have stolen it. Mike was amazing. He can do what he wants. This was good news. But is bad too. We are wanted by the police. The hospital has reported our missing. The posters with our faces are everywhere, the radio announces over escape, we are on television too. We must hide. Everything is exciting. My life is finally interesting and it’s all because of Mike.

2nd May 2016
A beautiful night sky with amazing shining stars… This day was quiet. We weren’t in the supermarket or anywhere else. We can say that we are on a holiday. Mike was swimming in the lake while I was sunbathing. The weather was nice – the sun was shining, blew warm summer breeze. I want to be like that every day. Everything would be perfect if I didn’t talk to Mike. He told me about his disease. He found out about the disease when he was ten years old. Everything was going on well at the beginning. Suddenly it began to get worse. Doctors decided to amputate his arm and Mike’s disease didn't get worse. After this conversation we laid on the grass and looked up at the stars for some time. Mike is sleeping next to me right now. In the morning he is going to have a backache but I can’t wake him up.

3rd May 2016
A quiet day again. This place is perfect. I want to stay here forever. Just me, Mike and the lake. Our private world. We have got only one problem – food. Tomorrow we must go to the supermarket and take some bread and other necessary things.

5th May 2016
Oh my god… Police found us… A shop assistant noticed us when we had stolen a loaf of bread. The escape was impossible. We waited in the office. Police called our parents and they drove us to the hospital. My mum said that Mike wasn’t a good friend for me. What does she know about him? We can’t meet now. I miss him… These days when we were together made him the most important person for me. I’m really sad and angry now. I have to destroy something. If I won’t see Mike I’m going to be mad.

9th May 2016

After a few days of lying in bed I received a phone call from Mike. I was really stressed of talking with him. He told me that he wanted to meet tomorrow. He didn’t want to tell me why it was so important. I can’t wait to see him. I'm tired of lying down in bed. Will I ever be free?

10th May 2016

I woke up at seven o'clock. I was really exhausted. I have no idea why... Mike came to my room while I was eating my horrible hospital breakfast. He was acting suspiciously. He was talking a way too fast and unclearly. At first we talked about some everyday things. Suddenly he put a small box on the edge of my bed. When I asked him what it is, he just said: “Please, open this box after my leaving. That’s all” That scared the crap out of me. I asked him if everything was ok. Then he looked at me in a very strange way, quickly said: “Yes. I have to go. I’m sorry” He left... Why did he do this? I almost started to cry... I needed him... Then I remembered about this box. I slowly picked it up and opened it. There was a letter and a necklace. Tearfully I started to read the letter: “Dear Skyler, I’m sorry that I did this in that way but I’m not brave enough to say it face to face. Yesterday... Yesterday the hospital decided it is time for me to go. I just had to pack my things and book a ticket to Germany, to my family. I’m going to start a new life. Aren't you happy? I wanted to give you something after me... Something that will bring back our memories. This silver necklace... My mom gave it to me when I lost my arm in a car accident. She told me it’s lucky. Now I convey it to you. Please, always keep it close. Goodbye Skyler, Mike” What? Mike is gone... I could not believe that. I tried to call him, but he didn’t answer. I don’t know what to do next... I think, I need a nap.

11th May 2016

It’s 2 am. I opened my eyes some time ago. I can’t sleep, I don’t even try to.

I’m thinking about Mike... I think, I fell in love with him. I can’t stop crying... What should I do?

26th May 2016

Over the last few weeks I ate and drank just enough to survive. Everyone is trying to help me. My parents are devastated... I don't care. I'm trying to forget about him. I just need more time. I have to destroy everything that reminds me of him.

31th May 2016

I burned the letter in a fireplace. I still don’t know what to do with the diary and the necklace... I think I will give these things to my parents for safekeeping.