Sunday 23.02.2017

Dear diary, its’s been over 4 years since I was here. The town nothing has changed. First, what I did was off course visit mummy. When I get into the cemetery, he was there. I can’t avoid him all the time, he is finally my father. I prepared for this meeting, or I thought so. He was drunk, who would have thought it. I walked to her grave. Suddenly, I felt a different warmth, but also I felt ugly smell on his body like a homeless which wasn’t washing a long time. He said, “My little girl, I met you right away “. I repulsed him and I told, “ I’m not your daughter for 2 years”. His face suddenly paled, in his eyes, I saw “glass eyes”-chip trick. I won’t gain again for this trick. I put her favorite flowers-peonies, and I left. He even tried to stop me. It was hurt a little bit, he is finally my father.

I promised myself that I had forgotten about the situation that took place in 2014 and I move on. I stopped in auntie house, sister my mother. Why did I come back here? The best option would be when I stayed in Portland but then missed a great occasion to do an exhibition of photographs. I sacrificed too many things to ruin all of this. I threw school in the Portland High School and I came here, to unknown High School in Rosewood. Tomorrow is the first time at school. I’m afraid that I will see my old friends. It will be a lot of questions and I don’t want talk with them about “story of my life“. I came here just for one reason, to get my money back.

When mummy was sick, the father loses our money for his whore, and we didn’t have cash for her treatment. She dies in pain and I couldn’t help her.

I dropped out of school, and I go to work. The money barely actually provides for painkillers. I was alone with this problem. My lovely, oldest brother Arthur left me, after mother funeral. I can’t figure out what I supposed to do, then I thought, I should leave this cruel town and I did the same like my brother.

My auntie became intermediary of decrease and she give me the conditions- I had to back here. I just must stay here one school semester and take money for the exhibition. Unfortunately, I have just one sponsor. The SIT of Young Photographers gave me 500$, but it is not enough. I can’t throw the school again because I promised mummy to graduate it with great results. I miss her, for her voice, for her smile, for her touch. Now, I ask myself “Why she? Why not his?”. This day finished me, I’ am really tired. I go to take a shower and next to, go to bed.

Monday 23.02.2017

My lovely auntie wakes me up. I was late, and I didn't have time for a breakfast. I took her bike and I went straight to photography shop buy some macro converter. There was a strange situation. Some guy bought the last tool of macro photography. I was furious and I started to insult him. I regret but just a little bit, his name is Greg- that he said. The different boy promised, that he will borrow it, as soon as possible. After an adventure in the store, I go to the school.

The first day wasn’t so bad. I spent time with Klara, Jason, and Emma. They, of course, asked about death mother, and life in Portland. They saw that I didn't want to talk about that. I got an invite to Pool Party next weekend, maybe it is a good occasion to meet new people, and forgot about family problems, for even one night. Auntie has a stupid idea, she wants to buy a dog. Tomorrow we are going to her friend to buy a puppy. I told her, I won’t take care this dog.

Thursday 23.02.2017

I don’t’ believe, I met Greg again. He comes to the same school as me. After school, we went to Restaurant. They surf the best pancake when I ever eat. Greg is a really nice guy, he likes also photography. He bought a converter to take a picture macro insects. Greg has problems with parents, heh, just like me. His father isn’t tolerating his hobby. He demanded to change photography profile to something else. Greg wants to be moved into his grandparents, but Greg’s Grandfather died. Greg has a plan, earn on the pictures and leave this town to study in Princeton of University. He asked me to do an exhibition with him. Should I trust him, and tell about my plans?

Greg was walked me intro the house. I never forgot face auntie, when she was opening the door. Of course, she asked, “who is this boy? Do I know his family?” She is such similar to the mummy. When I want to be sat on the bed, I have a nice surprise. The new family member- Tytus peeing my bedding. It’s a great end of this day. I have a different feeling, I can’t stop thinking about Greg. I’ve met him couple day ago, but I feel like as though I know all life. I don’t want affection with anybody, but what if it is stronger than me? If mummy would be here, life would be easier….

Friday 23.02.2017

Today, it is the first hearing. Auntie wants to accuse the father of for “non-giving help dying wife”. She pleased me, to be a witness and told about the situation when mummy was sick.

I don’t care what will happen to with him. He is not part of my life anymore. After hearing I hang out with Greg, he has a surprise for me. I thought about telling truth related with my family. He is so onset and I feel like a traitor. I want to found out about that from me.  
Greg surprised me, he proposed to be a his model. I have some experience but just a little. Sometimes I took auto portrait when I was having time in Portland. Tomorrow I will say yes ;).

The father called to me, but I didn’t answer. He is too stubborn, when I were walking into cemetery, he waiting for me near to auntie hose. He started yell, and started taking about the women which betray mother. I couldn’t listen about that. He told me, about my birth day. Is really my parents didn’t want me? He told me about leaving to London, they had a plans. Father got a great job offer, but they stay in country because of me. Should I trust him? I want call to Arthur, but I am not sure. I hadn’t had contact over 2 years. He stared a new part in his life and I didn’t want intrude. Auntie said about his engagement. I wasn’t even congratulated to him...

Saturday 23.02.2017

I fell that this day will be a best day over few days. Today is party day. Auntie gave me extra money for buying some dress ☺. At 14 o’clock I go with Emma to the shopping.  
Today even Tytus doesn’t upset me. I am starting try to not ignore him and going to the walk.  
Auntie said, that I suppose calling to Arthur and stop being so proud.  
I will write after party.

Dear diary, I’ am a little drunk, Greg was there! He was so handsome. When I went per building , I sit down on the stairs. The sky was really clear, and the moon shined so bright.  
At some point, Greg was sitting near to me. We were talking about our problems. I had told him about situation since 2015. It was difficult for me, he get it. In quite moment he looked straight to my eyes, so deep, and he do this. We started kisses. I felt my heart bit …  
My father appeared in one minute. I don’t remember but I was crying, I think. The worse was dialing to my brother. What have I done…

Sunday 23.02.2017

I have bad headache. Tytus woke up me. My auntie started yell. What happens here?  
I came down and I saw him. In the doorway stood my brother….