**20thJuly 2015**

When I got up in the morning I knew it would be a good day. At the beginning of the day. I went to the bathroom and I brushed my teeth, later I ate my breakfast. When it was midday, I called my friends and I suggested meeting in the city with my team : Jack,Leo,Olivier,Ryan,Jake. I was waiting in the city for my group. When everyone came we decided to buy something to eat. While we were leaving the shop a horrible accident happened. Two cars crashed with each other. Jack called the ambulance and the rest of us were trying to help the victims. We managed to save one man. When the ambulance arrived, it took all of the injured people to the hospital. We decided to go to the hospital and check if everyone was ok.

**21st July 2015**

In the morning when I got up in the morning I was very happy and I was in a good mood.

I brushed my teeth and I ate breakfast. I dressed up and went to the city. When we were in the city I saw that there was something wrong with Jack. He was nervous and looked depressed , I tried to comfort him but it was very difficult. Suddenly, we came up with a stupid idea to go on the roof of the kindergarten. But we decided anyone not talk about it.

**22nd July 2015**

That day we decided to visit the injured man. When we got to the place we went to the room and I sat down next to him. At the beginning he thanked us for rescuing him .We talked with him about different things for example: What was his name and he answered his name was Jonathan ,whether he felt good, he asked us about our interests we said we were fond of physical activity .It was getting late so we went to the house.

**23rdJuly 2015**

Today, we all went to Rzeszów to the cinema. While we were waiting in a queue to buy some popcorn, suddenly Olivier lost consciousness. I immediately called for an ambulance . When the ambulance took him we got into the taxi and followed it to hospital. We spent three hours on the corridor waiting for some news . When we finally went to him the nurse said that something is wrong with him. But she didn’t tell mention any details. We looked at our friend but we were afraid to ask him any questions. After ten minutes of silence he burst into tears and told us bad news regarding his health. He told us that he had cancer and it’s pretty serious. We were in a huge shock, we didn’t know how to react. I decided to cheer him a bit , and I told him that everything would be fine. I know now that we have to be strong for him! We will fight it together.

**24th July 2015**

When I got up in the morning I immediately went to the hospital. I knew that I had to support a friend in a difficult situation. I called friends to come to the hospital. I asked Oliver about his health and he said that it’s not good and he didn’t know what to expect. When all friends arrived we tried to comfort him but it was of no avail.

**25thJuly 2015**

In the morning, I checked my phone and I noticed a missed call from Jonathan. When I called him back he said that he wanted to meet me. I was eager to meet him so I asked about the time and place of our meeting. We decided to go for a coffee. I was confused because he wanted to meet in a café close to a hospital. When we met he told me that he had just come from a meeting with Leo. He told him about Olivier’s disease and he wanted to help somehow. I suggested meeting and supporting him. I think that in situations like this you just have to spend time with a person, raise his or her spirits, laugh and sometimes even cry together. You can’t leave that person alone with his or her dark thoughts!

**26th July 2015**

On Sunday, I got up and I went to the hospital again. Jonathan was already there in Oliver’s room. Jonathan was sitting on Oliver’s bed, holding his arm and they were talking. I realized that it had to be something very important and that it would be wrong to disturb this conversation. I decided to wait. I sat on the chair in the corridor and I started thinking about the future. After a very long hour Jonathan finally left the room. He said that everything would be alright now, and it would change only for the better. I was very surprised because I didn’t know what was going on. I entered Oliver’s room and for the first time since the bad news arrived, I saw him smiling. I was curious about the conversation so I asked him about it. He said that he should never surrender and that he had a surprise for him, but it was a mystery. I am really over the moon now! Oliver is happy again , he is full of hope and I suppose that is very important in his condition. So good news today! I am so tired of being constantly worried about Oliver that I can’t sleep. Hopefully I will sleep tonight!

**30th July 2015**

Today I went to Jonathan to talk about the surprise for Olivier. Can you imagine that he wants to take him to India? Jonathan was once very sick as well, he had cancer too, but he survived and now there is not even a single thing wrong with him. He totally recovered! I am glad that Jonathan wants to take Olivier to India. It will be an immense surprise for him! A good day today… again!

**4th August 2015**

Olivier was released from the hospital! He has to be treated, he must visit his doctors regularly, take special medications, but still, it is always better to come back home. At least for a little while. I decided to pick him up together with his family. We decided to buy some balloons, cakes and ice-cream and organize some kind of “Welcome home party” for him. Jonathan was there too. He asked me whether I wanted to go to India too! I was so honored and happy that he wanted me there too! Of course I had to ask my parents. They were not totally convinced but after much deliberation they decided to let me go. I have some money from my last birthday, they will borrow me some cash too and I am ready to buy tickets and go! I have to call Jonathan and tell him about the great news! I can’t wait for the trip! It will be amazing!

 **5th August 2015**

Jonathan has just bought three tickets for a plane to India. It’s really happening! I can’t believe it. I have to think now what to take. Oliver doesn’t feel very well today, so I should go to him and tell him the great news! We should make a list of things we should buy. I suppose it is good for him to make him a bit busy. Our departure is next week at 9 o’clock so we don’t have much time! So many things to do! I hope that we will manage to do everything and we will not forget about anything. Ok! Time to go to Oliver, maybe we will even start packing today!

**12th August 2015**

It was a busy and exciting day. I got up at 7 am, ate quick breakfast and my parents drove me to Olivier. I thought that my suitcase was pretty heavy, but when I saw his luggage I was shocked. Fortunately, we managed to pack everything into my parent’s car and we headed to the airport. The flight was rather boring until the middle of it when we flew straight into the storm! We were pretty scared but the captain calmed all the passengers down. After all these turbulences, I really wanted to feel the ground again. Once we finally arrived to our destination, the minute we left the plane we forgot about all the trouble and inconvenience. The views were amazing! We went straight to the hotel, unpacked our things and went for a short walk around the city. We tasted some local food, swam in the sea, met interesting people and saw beautiful landscapes. It is a paradise! I want to stay here forever!

**13th August 2015**

Today Jonathan suggested a trip to Agra to see Taj Mahal. We agreed without any hesitation! It was a great place! The mausoleum was simply breathtaking, we were extremely flabbergasted by its immense structure. Olivier was happy, and he couldn’t believe that he was standing right in front of the building that he had only seen in pictures. He started crying and suddenly an old man came to him, touched his head and said that everything would be fine, that if he remained strong and determined he would be cured. We didn’t know how to react. We were in India, the man spoke plain Polish but he didn’t even looked like a typical person from our country. Suddenly, he just started running, and we could not get him to answer any of our questions. Olivier immediately stopped crying, he got himself together and he seemed changed. I know that it seems stupid but that is the fact. Till the very end of this day he has remained a changed man.

**26th August 2015**

I am back in Poland now. I didn’t have time to write anything during our trip because we really wanted to spend time outside, see all the amazing things in India, experience the culture. The trip was amazing, especially for Olivier who has really changed since he met the old guy in Agra. We went to the hospital together to get the results from his latest check-up. And to my complete disbelief, the results were almost perfect! The doctor said that he is totally convinced that Olivier will beat his disease! It is definitely one of the best days in my life!