

Thursday

Dear diary, What a terrible day! I had two exams in my school. Two! The one was on a maths lesson. It was quite easy. The second test was about history. I feel like I bombed that. I am pretty sure that I will get a bad mark. Great, another mark of history to improve. I am so happy.

After I finish lessons I missed my bus. I had to go on foot. When I was coming back home, the weather was so awful. I soaked wet and as if that was not enough, I was splashed by a car.

When I finally got home, I was dreaming about changing into dry clothes. After a short breaktime for eating dinner I did my homework. I had a lot of homework, really. I fell asleep while doing maths exercises. Now, I know what I should do when I can't sleep. I woke up on my desk and I looked up a watch. It was 11 p.m! I was already totally exhausted but I managed to finish my homework. After that, I took a shower and I went to bed. I was sleeping through I woke up from a nightmare. I don't know what exactly there was in this "dream", but I was sleeping fitfully after it.

Friday

Just great! I overslept in the morning and I missed my bus. I did it again! A great reiteration of yesterday's entertainment! So I went to school on foot and of course I was late. I made a big entrance getting to my class, because I rolled up on the floor. Very smooth floor. It was just the floor! What a bad luck!

But one thing keeps me alive. Namely, the weekend is starting today! So even a difficult test of biology was not able to destroy my mood. After school I managed to catch the bus. Finally on time! At home I was getting down to very hard exercise of my maths homework. When I finished that I went to kitchen to eat something. I ate some yoghurt and came back to my bedroom. I was relaxing by listening to music and watching my favourite serie. In the evening I watched a film with my family. When it finished I went upstairs to have a shower and after that I went to bed. This time I didn't have any problems with falling asleep.

Saturday

I woke up very early. My mother told me that it is time to go to school. I was totally surprised, because I knew it was Saturday. But I got up and get dressed for school. I left home and I went to a bus station. The bus arrived and I went to school.

At school, when I was asking other students what is the day today they answered me: it's Friday of course! Then I was completely baffled.

After school I did a little of homework, later I was reading a fantastic book and I was watching an episode of the serie about Queen Victoria. When it finished I took a shower and I went to bed. When I woke up, I didn't know what Friday was a real day. But on Saturday, that right Saturday, I was lazy during a whole day. I didn't feel like doing anything except watching my tv series, listening to music and reading fantasy books. This day I cooked a spaghetti for dinner. This meal was so delicious! My family told me that it was very tasty. I'm so proud of myself. This day I went to bed a bit late because I was reading a book until midnight. I was sleeping like a log this night.

Sunday

Dear Diary, When I woke up I saw a big mess in my bedroom. I suspected that my little sister did it, because my cat would rather did not do it. So I got up though I was still sleepy and I cleaned up this mess. Later I ate blueberries pancakes prepared by my father. They were so yummy! The best pancakes in the world!

When I finished my breakfast I went to my bedroom and I dressed up. After that, I went to church with my family and I came back to my house. I was watching a movie in television. That was about a boy with a lighting on his forehead. When the film finished I ate dinner. This time it was chicken soup. Very delicious! For the second meal I ate pork chop with potatoes. It was very tasty, too.

After dinner I was doing the rest of my homework. When I finished that I was playing with my cat in a backyard until it started to rain. My cat ran home very quickly and I let it inside. I came in after it and I fed the cat. In the evening I was learning for a test of physics. That is so hard. I don't understand anything of it! I should listen to the teacher more on lessons. Yeah, it is a good idea.

When I learned something I took a shower. This time I packed my school bag and I went to bed.

Monday

Dear Diary, I woke up quite early. I dressed up and I ate cornflakes with milk for breakfast. I fed my cat and I went out to the bus station. When the bus arrived I went to the bus and I drove to school.

The chemistry was my first lesson. When I unpacked my bag and pulled out a notebook and a coursebook on the bench, the teacher said to us: "take the sheets out" and "you have got ten minutes". I was so frightened, because I was not preparing for chemistry lessons, but I did what he said. And it started. A few people tried to cheat but the teacher immediately noticed that. Every now and then he was talking: "Don't copy from a friend!", "Don't talk and be quiet!". I did know nothing on this test. When the time finished, I gave a blank card to the teacher. After this short test he told: "Open your books on the page seventy-seven and read it". Later we were doing some exercises in the coursebook and when the school bell rang for a breaktime, the teacher said: "Finish it as your homework, goodbye!". I don't like this Monday.

I had not more tests or exams today. Furthermore, I was very early at home and I had more free time. The first thing I did there was eating casserole for dinner. Later, I did homework and I watched a documentary on television. In the afternoon I called my friend- Julia to propose a meeting in the park for a half hour. She agreed so I told: "See you soon!" and I hung up. Thirty minutes later we met in the park. Julia and I sat down on a bench near the lake in the park and we started talking. I told her about school, for example a test of chemistry and little about my hobbies: drawing and photography. After an hour and a half, I came back home and I watched one episode of my favourite series before bedtime. Later, I packed my school bag and I took a shower. When I put my head on the pillow, almost immediately I fell asleep. That night I had no dreams or nightmares, so I was sleeping peacefully.

Tuesday

Dear Diary, Eventually, I had a dream last night, just before dawn. That dream was about school again. I was sitting in a classroom during a geography lesson. Everything was normal. Students as every day were sitting on their seats and were unpacking backpacks. I saw a card of exam on my desk. "Is it a quiz today?!" I wondered. I looked up on exercises of this test. There were tasks about "Name the rivers in North and South America?", "the highest mountain in Asia is..." and several others. When I was writing the last exercise of test, my alarm clock rang and I woke up from this dream. I got dressed up and I ate scrambled eggs for breakfast. I checked correct answers in the coursebook. I walked to the bus stop and I went to school.

On geography lesson the teacher said:"take the sheets out". After getting cards from a quiz, he told: " Let's start your work!". I looked up on this test and I saw the questions were exactly the same as in my dream. I thought it was impossible. However, I believed I had real proof on my desk. I was very happy, because I knew all the answers and I gave the card with a solved quiz as the first student in this classroom. The teacher was very surprised that I finished that so quickly. When the time finished, somebody from the back of the class said: "I haven't finished yet!".

At the same lesson the other one told that he hasn't got his homework. I asked to read that and I got a good mark. This day was so great! I did not miss the bus, I was not splashed by a car, so I was even more pleased.

When I came back home I decided to do my homework. So I did, what I came up with. One hour later I finished that and I wanted to relax, but first I ate dinner. In the afternoon I was listening to music and I was watching TV.

Later I packed my bag and I took a shower. I went to bed quite early, so I was reading a book before sleeping.