12.01.2017

I knew it was a brilliant idea to go out today. At first, when Evan asked me if I want to go to "Bachelor's favourite" with his friends, I felt very anxious. I'm rather a hermit, so the possibility to meet new people made me really unsure about this. But, after all, I was exhausted from learning, so I had to go out somewhere, even if it means I have to talk with people. As always, I could find neither my jeans nor my shirt. After searching my entire room, asking my mum, sister and dad and going through various stages of resignation, I finally found one of my skinny pair of dark jeans and matching navy shirt. I took my wallet, keys to my car and I was ready to go.

We met at "Bachelor's favourite" at 7 p.m. I was quite surprised by the new look of the place - last time I've been there was before the renovation, 4 months ago. Aside from the new colour of walls, repaired windows and larger parking lot, there was something that absolutely delighted me - trim lawn. I hate when nice bar or pub with beautiful interior has completely devastated lawn. "Bachelor's favourite" even placed some benches and tables outside it. Of course, it's too cold in February to even think about using them now, but I'm sure, that I'll be here every day when it get's warmer.

As I mentioned earlier, Evan came with people I didn't know - three girls (first's name was Eva, second's Mary and third's Ann) and one boy - Christopher. Evan introduced me to them and vice versa. We sat at my favourite table, in the corner of the main room. I was surprised by a number of topics we discussed - from our school life, favourite books or movies, to future plans and science news, like newly discovered exoplanets. It may be shocking, but most of the discussion was between me, Mary and Ann. I learned that they are practising volleyball three times a week in a sports hall. That really interested me, because I'm really into volleyball, but I don't have enough willing friends to rent a hall for an hour and just play. Ann told me, that I can join her and her friends on Friday if I want to. I gladly accepted that. It was 10 p.m, so I had to go back home. I said goodbye to everyone, get to the car and there I am - happy like a little boy, who finally get the toy he always wanted.

18.01.2017

Oh boy, that was a really exhausting day. First, math test, second, English exam and third, volleyball training with Ann. When first two exhausted my mental power, the last one was a real hell for my body.

I arrived at the Hala Gryfia's sports hall at 4:20 p.m. The training had to begin at 4:30, so I had enough time to buy a bottled water in a nearby shop and entered the hall. I spotted a group of girls with bags, so I joined them. They looked at me and smiled, but asked no questions. It seemed like Ann and Mary had already told them about the new player. I felt a hand on my back, so I turned back and saw Ann. She told me, that she's sorry, but I have to dress with girls. I said, that's no problem to me, as in my school it's normal. Ann smiled and said, that "her" girls does not have any objections too.

After I have changed our clothes to sportswear, the warm-up began. It was clearly the hardest warm-up I ever participated in - it took twenty minutes and included many push-ups, squats and various other excercises. I was already exhausted, when Ann and some other girl begun to choose their teams. The last to be chosen was of course me - the sad fate of newbie. But after just couple of minutes, I had to agree with their decision. The girls were superior in every way - faster, stronger and, most important, smarter. They were predicting their movements with ease, when I couldn't even see where is the ball. It must have been fun to watch - a tall boy roaming with no idea what to do. My team won, but it was very close game, we won just by 2 point in final set. I went to change room, took a shower and, after saying "Goodbye!" to girls, I went to my car. I was surprised by the Ann. She said, that she's very proud of me, as I tried to keep up to them and didn't surrender. "You deserve healthy meal after this" she said and invited me to "Crunchy House". We ate tortillas and drank orange juice - I didn't eat such a healthy meal for a long time. This was a great day.

22.01.2017

Another day, another training! Today's training was more a technical training. We didn't play, instead, we practicised crucial abilities, such as passing, serving and blocking. I learned a lot today - for example that during the serve you have to always toss a ball with a hand you want to hit the ball, to ensure that it is exactly over you when you'll be jumping for it. Some of the skills were practicised in pairs, such as passing or recieving. My partner was Lisa, one of the tallest girls in our team. She was wonderful - quick as a wind, but strong as a lion. I think that, surprisingly, she wasn't tired of training with me. After hour of training, Ann arrived with important news - the date of our first, official match. We will play against mixed team from Poznań on February 3. It means, we have to focus on teamplay and strategies to be sure we will win. We decided, that our trainings will be longer - we will train 3 hours a day, instead of 2. I was very excited, even if i know, that my place will be on the bench.

23.01.2017

I hate days like these. It was a disaster right from the start.

First, Mary messaged me, that Ann has an injury - twisted ankle. It was a bad message. Ann is, no doubt, one of best players in my team. Without her, our victory is uncertain, at best. I called Ann and told her, that I'll see her after school.

Second, I got 3 F's - one in math, two in physics. I just forgot, that it's my turn to give a presentation about storms so Ms Jones had no choice. And I didn't study for my math exam, I don't know what I expected. I fear, that I might be grounded for at least week. Geez, 20 years old man, cower in fear - everything because of school!

26.01.2017

Match is next week and we can't talk to each other! My entire team is blaming each other for this, what's only making it worse - real perpetuum mobile! I have to do something about, but I don't know what I'm supposed to do. Ann just went back home, but she's unable to play until February, 2. I even talked about this with Mary and Lisa - they agree with me, but have no idea what to do. It is very depressing. I think I'll search in Web - maybe someone have problems like mine too.

28.01.2017

I am a genius! I can't believe I haven't thought about this before - everything that i had to do, was just gather them on some neutral ground ("Bachelor's favourite" this time) and talk about this. I told them, that we can't blame everything on others, we have to take the blame sometime. Now we should focus on winning the match, not on insulting each other. I have printed training schedule for the next week - I consulted it with Mary, Lisa and Ann. We have to take it seriously if we want to win this match. I think, I convinced them to do so!

02.02.2017

Dear diary. I've never called you like that, but I have to do so today. I'm not sure about my team - today was our final training. Don't get me wrong - girls were perfect. But I don't know how good is the team from Poznan. My stress must be very visible, Ann is worried about me. By the way, it was her first training in two weeks, but she's wonderful. It's like the time she had to lie in bed just recharged her. I think it will be enough to lead our team to victory.

3.02.2017

WE WON. 3-0 in sets - Poznan's team was absolutely crushed. Everyone was superb - Ann, Mary, Lisa, even me! Our open strategies were perfect - flexible and adaptable, just like they should be. What's most surprising, everyone thinks, that's all because of me! But everything I did, was just motivate them and show them the way. Ann was so delighted she even kissed me - every girl in our team saw this! I was very embarassed, but also cheerful. It's a new beginning - for me, Ann and our team.