Dear diary!

Ergo I have to introduce myself. I'm Allie and I'm seventeen. You may wonder why I've decided to do such a thing. Not because I'm a girl, that's not the reason. I've started writing because I've realised that memories are so important that I don't want to let them go. Today was my first day at a new school and I will never forget it. This day was supposed to be good but actually it wasn't...(not altogether). Firstly I overslept, my alarm clock went off too late and I had only 15 minutes to get dressed,eat something and go to school. For me it was almost impossible, so I was late. When I finally reached the classroom, everybody was sitting and so was the teacher.

'Sorry for being late, I'm new and I don't know the school' I said.

The teacher said 'It's ok, take a seat'. I felt embarrassed as each student in this class was looking at me blankly. At that moment I only dreamt of being at home under my duvet where nobody could see me. When the clock struck midday I was finally free. I deserted the class ASAP and ran... into a dark-haired guy. He was holding a pile of books which suddenly fell out of his hands with a thud. I immediately started to pick them up and so did he. When our eyes met there was a long minute of stunned silence. I couldn't take my eyes of him. Eventually I came to my senses and I apologised for my awkwardness. He said it was okay and asked about my name.. I was out of breath and unable to choke anything out. After a few seconds I mouthed 'Allie' and then my phone rang. I said goodbye and went away...

2 September 2016

Dear diary!

I woke up at 5 o'clock in the morning because of the rain beating down the windowpanes and after that I couldn't fall asleep again so I started reading a book and then it was time to go. The weather was awful. It was raining, the wind whipped across my face and a leaf stuck to my glasses. I took it off immediately and then I realised

I was in the middle of a pedestrian crossing with a car horn deafening me and all the people around. That was a narrow escape! I cursed inwardly. (That's not happening, it's only a nightmare I thought). I started to pinch myself,but it didn't work. That meant it wasn't a dream. When I finally reached school I saw red. I entered the classroom and then.. I saw him... He stared square at me. What's up? I thought. I wiped my eyes because I couldn't believe what was happening. Fortunately or unfortunately the only free seat was near him. I stepped slowly not to arouse suspicion and then I slouched but.. he gave me a nudge and I straightened up immediately. He introduced himself 'I'm Will' and he extended his hand and yup we at last got to know each other.

Dear diary!

Another day, another entry;) Today is my birthday. I've turned 18. I'm biologically and legally an adult. When I woke up in the morning I began the day with checking for some wrinkles or grey hair. I didn't find any. What a relief! I know it seems pathetic but it's me;)

I went to school as usual. When I entered the classroom it was dark and so quiet I could hear a pin drop. And suddenly there was.. BANG! Confetti blew up! People stepped forward and they sang 'Happy birthday' and one of them..(It was Will!) was holding a cake with 18 candles. I stood still with my mouth open cos I was completely tonguetied. After a while I said 'Thank you for remembering and I'm really glad that you are here to celebrate this special day with me!' And then..

I blew out candles and made a wish. When everyone had their own slice I just called out 'Tuck in!' and started eating 'Goody!' I mouthed to Will.

'Any second helping?' I asked.

'Yes, please.' everybody exclaimed and then a bell rang for the lesson, killing me softly.

'Come on, birthday girl! It's time you started learning Chemistry.' he declared and couldn't help laughing.

'A sick joke! You know perfectly well that this is my favourite school subject.'

'For sure, hence the laughter.' 'How dare you ?!' and I was in fits. Stuffed and overjoyed we made a beeline for class. Lessons stretched into infinity and I was bored to death but when they ended and I was fancy-free. I noticed Will standing near the gate and I allowed myself a quick peek at him. When we exchanged looks he called me to come up to him and so I did. 'Hey, what's up?' I asked.

'That's not the end of surprises' he grinned and gave me a band.

'What am I supposed to do with this?' I asked again.

'Give it to me and you'll see' he said and covered my eyes with it.

'What have you just done?' I asked.

'That's the first part of the treat and what's most important from now on you don't ask questions.'

'What?! You must be kidding me!'

'Actually I'm not and that's your part: get in the car and get out of the car. That's all'

'And you think I'll go along with your plan?'

'I have no idea' 'It's up to you'

'Probably I have nothing to lose but I have one condition. I want to get back home safe and sound.'

'That's the deal. Here we go.' he said smiling.

'Godspeed' he added when I was inside the car. He started the engine and asked whether I was hungry. 'Starving' and when he passed me some sandwiches and some water I was walking on air. What's more they were delicious. Maybe he is a master chef and I don't know

about it. This thought amused me. I was about to ask him but then I bit my tongue. I have to observe the terms not to break them.

11 September 2016

Dear diary!

'Wake up, sleepyhead!'

'Mum, just a second please. I promise I won't be late for school' I shouted and then heard a gust of laughter. It can't have been mum I thought and opened my eyes with a bad hunch.

'You! Stop it sport!'

'I can't.. it's not every day that someone calls me mother. I feel privileged' [laughter]

'Very funny, It could happen to anyone.' I said and dunched him.

'Ow! It hurt' he pretended like it really had.

'Serves you right!' and this time I was laughing.

'Let's call a truce?' he suggested.

'No problem' I said. Laughing my head off I didn't even notice that I was still in the car.

'How long will it take? I mean this journey' I asked.

'It's just around the corner, we're almost on the spot.'

'Ok, I hope all of this will be worth it.' I replied, he only cracked a smile.

When I got out of the car cold air gave me goose pimples on my skin.

'I'll freeze to death' I pouted.

'Here's my jacket, take it.' he smiled.

'Thank you.' I said.

'Not at all.. and preceding your question you can remove the band' he answered.

'You're reading my mind' I grinned.

I grappled with this band cos it's typical of me to be an oaf. When I opened my eyes I couldn't believe what I'd just seen. What I saw was a breathtaking scenery. There was a coast with beautiful white cliffs. We were sitting on the rock and looking into space.

'What a magical place' I said after a while 'Thank you, this is the best gift I've ever received' and my eyes filled with tears.

'I'm glad that this spot appeals to you. That was the point of all this hassle.' he was smiling and then he hugged me and I kissed him. I was at a loss for words.

After several minutes I looked towards the place where Will was several minutes ago but it was empty! I panicked.

'Will were are you?' There was no answer. I ran towards the car and he was inside. I opened car door and Will was sitting stationary on the driver's seat. I shook him and there was no sign of life. I reached out for his wrist and felt the pulse but it was feeble. No, no that's not happening... I dug my bag out and I finally found my phone and called an ambulance as fast

as I could. I couldn't stop sobbing and screaming blue murder and devastated I started to pray.. And there was a wiggle.

'Please don't do this. Nobody can help me' said Will with a weak voice.

'What are you talking about?'

'I'm sick..' he replied.

'What do you mean?' I said brokenly.

'I have cancer and there's no cure for that'

'What?! You're eighteen, you're perfect. That's not possible' I gave way to tears.

'Look at me! I know it's an emotional shock for you, but listen to me, please.'

'I'll try.'

'I spent this wonderful day with a most amazing, beautiful, best girl I've ever met. This has been my dream since I learnt about my disease and it came true! You have no idea how happy I am!' and he broke down. This view was heartbreaking!

'All this is my fault you shouldn't be here but in hospital' I said.

'Stop it! It's not your fault, it has never been. You're my blessing... But for you I would have been crying somewhere alone. Thank you for the time I spent with you...'

'I don't know what to say... I'm at a loss for words. Those words struck a chord with me...'
I said crying constantly...

'You don't have to...'

Believe me or not I wouldn't change anything... and one last thing

I.. love you' and then he closed his eyes... and I checked the pulse automatically.

'No, no Will please wake up! Don't leave me alone!' I was yelling, crying...

On this day my story ended. I don't want to write any more... The memory of this event causes acute pain and this void is unbearable...