22.11.2014.

Dear diary!

You know, I trust you implicitly and I hope, that this event which happened to me today, you will also keep for yourself.

6.30

Drynam ! Drynam ! Drynam ! Drynam !

- Oh no… So don’t want to get up.

PAC !

Alarm clock just jumped.

I tried to turn off this box, that every morning made me into a frenzy, not opening my eyes and not revealing too much. I promised myself, that I will get up in a second. I had to 7.30 so I could let myself to sleep one minute longer, provided that later I will get ready as fast as I can. I don’t think it is weird , that I could’t get up. Finally it was winter. It was cold and dark outside . During this time of the year, nobody wants to get up early and go to work or school. Accidenally I fell asleep. I woke up when my mother was making coffee. I hated, when every day at the same hour, at 6.50, big coffee machine loudly grinded coffee beans. It seemed like Armageddon is coming . I thought and I realized that if mum is making the coffee, it must

be already 6.50am. I looked at the phone and I felt like my heart stopped. Quickly I uncovered myself and I got out of the bed. I almost felt on the floor and I tripped on the slippers.

I ran to the bathroom. I looked into the mirror. I had dark circles around my eyes and I looked like seven disasters. I washed teeth and face quickly. Because of this

Irritation that I will be late, I took wrong toothbrush. I combed hair back carelessly. I painted my eyes a little bit , because now all of the girls from my class are doing make up.

I ran into the room, almost not flowing into the wardrobe. I put the dark jeans quickly on, t-shirt and sweatshirt. I always have gone to school wearing like that. Most of the girls was getting dressed like that. I held the rucksack on and I ran down. In the entire kitchen smelt fresh coffee. I put on the jacket and new gym shoes from the porch. I very was satisfied because this model was trendy. I and my friend only had them. I took school mug from the kitchen counter with the hot coffee and sandwich. I dressed the jacket and my new shoes quickly.

I didn't dressed them, because after all we are calling clothes of shoes with lacing them up. I only put them and generally speaking I didn't tie. I went out. almost on the run I joined the school.

In panic I searched for the key. I already thought that I had forgotten him. But there he is! from these nerves I could not hit the key to the key lock. When I finally opened, I took the jacket off and wanted to take shoes off, but I thought, that since they are new I must show

them off.

7.30

Walking along twisted, wooden stairs, I watched shoes and not-concealing specially I pulled them out ahead so that everyone saw them. Entering the classroom I took my place at the first desk.

I was sitting at very front, because I thought that teachers would more appreciate employing the pupil, when is sitting at the first desk. Actually it is even better for me to sit oneself at the front. I could see everything and I could hear. At once my notes improved. Mathematics was first lesson. I liked mathematics very much because the teacher was very cool

and super expained every topic. At the primary school I wasn't the best at this subject. I collected very poor marks. Now only Fridays.

Subject of the today's lesson it is: types of squares and their property.

to be honest I didn't like geometry. However with time I started to understand and also to

collect good marks. First classes passed quickly. Later, second mathematics, also passed like winking. Next two lessons are religions. Priest last week promised us that we will watch a movie about exorcisms or generally about whether God lives. Priest choose the film entitled “ God didn't die “. Excellent film. shame to admit but twice we cried with my friend. The film is telling about it, that in spite of many adversities, people aren't stopping believing and they are becoming aware atheistic ,however God exists. To the truth I recommend this film. Un fortunately we didn't manage to watch entire because was too longand we have to finish him in a week.

after these two nicely spent lessons English came. My tongue driver.

13.45

switch your computers on and write the write down the nameof your favorite actress or of the

famous person –the teacher told us.

I wrote down Adriana Grande. I like her very much and I am admiring her high-pitched voice.

the task consisted in in order to choose some text for oneself on at least half a side about the

chosen person. Next we had with own words tell what we read about in short.

She asked only half of the class, because no time left. Most of the students told us about

favourite actors, e.g. Johny the majority Depp, Channing Tatum.

She chosed who is supposed to introduce the homework. However I

reported alone. I felt that I had a chance to get a good mark. Finally I studied. She

looked at me and smiled.

Milenka, please come. - said.

I handed the notebook to her with the note and I started talking. Still I looked throught the window. I didn't want to look at somebody, because I know that I would be distracted. And I

didn't want to fall out of my preapared monologue.

from everyone who were asked, I still have got the additional question. when I finished to say I had no question. Without the word gave me back the notebook. earlier the teacher wrote the note down in it, later also to the daily newspaper. not opening the notebook and nat asking about

the evaluation I walked away to my table. When I sat down on the chair and I caught my

breath, I opened the notebook in which the evaluation was written down. why did I try to gasp?

I am not concealing, although I prepared, I was afraid very much. when I looked at the

evaluation, all of a sudden on the face I felt for me a grin from ear to ear growing. I looked at

the friend, which with whisper tried to shout out my name. I turned to her. Kinga nodded what

indicated to the question:

what did you get?

I demonstrated six fingers what indicated, around I got the top evaluation. everyone were

surprised, but certainly not so I was. I could not believe, that as the only from the class I got six.

I took the phone out in order to as as soon as possible inform mum about it. I loced off the phone and I saw that I had a message. I opened it. as it turned out it was from mum.

“Milciu, I went to Cracow. the dinner is in the refrigerator. take care of boys”.

for moment I didn't know what I should answer, the teacher told us that this is the end of the lesson. so I took the key from the cupboard and I ran down. I looked

for the book to history. When I finally found it , I loced cupboards and I directed towards

stairs. I jumped joyfully, and at the same time a bit worried to the first step. the leg drove up

ahead.I fell down on stairs and I only felt something pricking me in the bone. I tried to get up. when I raised the leg, in order to make another step up, the leg

bent for me and I felt tears in the corners of my eyes. at first I didn't feel pain, but because of the hurry it ached the time more and more, I felt during the lesson shoes becoming more and more tight.

15.00

after lessons I got dressed and I left the school. I hobbled, but I tried to go normally,

because I didn't want dad to notice something. He would be worried.

I got back home and I threw the rucksack away. I sat down to table because the dinner was

already ready. While I was eating, I told dad what today had happened to me. After delicious hot meal, I thanked and I ran upstairs. At least I tried, in the end pain of the leg was bigger and bigger. When I was in my room, I lay down on the bed and I looked at the lamp from which paper cranes origami cranes. The leg ached me more and more.

“Remember that you have a training at 5”, remind me dad ,

“ I will drop you to the training” - said dad

“okay”! - I shouted back.

I took books out of the rucksack and I started studying for tomorrow.

17.00

“come, we are going” - shouted dad.

“I am going downstairs” - I answered.

I held the bag and I started walking down the stairs. I am not concealing, it caused me the biggest problem. dad saw how I was walking and that I am hobbling. He asked me

what had happened. I showed him the leg. when I took the socks off, the leg was purple. I

could not walk. We decided to go to the emergency service. There were no large rounds. I

entered the doctor. the Doctor wrote out the referral for me on X-ray. After taking a photo, I went to the doctor again. He said it is serious screwing the left ankle. The nurse

put and poultice. I was afraid that they would be establishing plaster for me.

Fortunatelly it was limited only to compresses and bandage.

“You must now think and save the leg”.- said the doctor

okay, it was foot sprain. .

Dad stated, around these shoes from the fact that I had not tied. When we left the

emergency service we went for the training I ton case tell the coach about the entire event and give him the sick leave.

“Damage, because you had a display after all on Saturday planned. and competition” -

coach announced.

I felt hurt a bit, because I cared about this competition. but it can't be helped.

So, now you can see dear diary that is how fashionable dressing is ending. Hot with a

responsibility.