Saturday, 15th January

I am here in Hogwarts. I can’t believe it! Few days ago I got a letter. Somebody invited me on holidays to Hogwarts castle. I read all Harry Potter books and I like them. I want to be a wizard. Now my dreams came true! It’s an amazing place. I am staying in a room on the top of the tower. It’s really scary and quiet here. I am very exhausted because this day was long and tiring. First I travelled by train for five hours. Then I took a bus, after that I walked ten kilometres and at last I arrived here.

Sunday, 16th January

That night was awful. The wind was blowing and it was raining cats and dogs. I could hear strange noises. Well I was so frightened that I didn’t sleep a minute. In the morning I heard loud sound of a bell. Obviously it was time for breakfast. I got dressed and ran downstairs to a canteen. Apart from me there were only five people. I talked to them but they were only nodding heads and had surprised faces. I thought – ‘they probably don’t speak English’. My second thought was – ‘it’s going to be tough’. At nine o’clock lessons started. Fortunately the teachers could speak English, so I learned a lot. First, there was a lesson about spells, I can change a cat into mouse, then we had P.E. lesson, we played Quidditch. All the people were dressed in traditional costumes to this game, but I didn’t have one, because I didn’t know that I was supposed to wear it, but they let me play. The game started, all the players, including myself, lined up on the start line. The countdown has begun. I got scared, because I can’t fly on a broomstick, suddenly all the players moved. I jumped and also lifted to the skies. At first, I was doing pretty well, but in a moment I began to spin in circles, until I started to feel dizzy, suddenly I lost control of the broom, and I fell into a tree, everything hurt me, but I broke nothing. The teachers present at the court of Quidditch ran to help me. One of the teachers, Mrs Bona, looked at my leg, and she raised a thumb up as a sign that all is well. Other teachers told me that she can’t speak, because she put a spell on herself causing ever-lasting speechless. I got scared. I realized how dangerous spells are and that you must be careful with them. I learned about a race won by Josan Perr, the best athlete in that school. I wanted to congratulate him, but I forgot that he couldn’t speak English, so I gave him only a big hand, he smiled and went to the front. It’s a pity that I didn’t win but I am not sad and in the future I will learn to use a broomstick. After that we were preparing complicated elixirs. I mixed several liquids and created pink elixir. I called my chemistry teacher, and I asked him what kind of substance I made. Mr Jon sniffed, looked carefully and said that it was the love potion. I was very pleased. I decided to keep the potion and use it on Valentine's Day. Suddenly one of the boys made a mistake and his liquid blew up. The teacher's face was all black with dust. The whole group was laughing, but teacher didn’t laugh, and made a remark.

Monday, 17th January

Another day in Hogwarts – I must be dreaming. It cannot be true. I looked around and it seemed I was still in the castle with other wizards. Today we went on a trip to a nearby village. The P.E. teacher told us to bring broomsticks. It was a sign that I must finally learn to fly on a broomstick. Buildings dribble in the beautiful sun. The weather was very nice. When we arrived at the great square, I was told to learn to fly on a magic broom. I knew that sooner or later I would have to learn to fly on it. So I placed the broom under my legs, the teachers told me to jump. I had to focus on space and on the flight. I bounced and flew ahead. I felt like a bird, but flying on a broomstick wasn’t easy. I flew just a few minutes. Suddenly, I stared at the beautiful oak tree. I lost control of the broomstick again, and I fell into the river. I tried to straighten the flight , but it was too late. I plunged in the river, all the students and teachers ran to this place. Fortunately nothing bad happened to me, the water was deep, and I can swim very well. I was wet but happy, that I had improved. All the students were laughing. I decided to forget about my obsessions with flying. After that we had some practical lessons about nature and herbs which we can use in our magical spells.

Thursday, 20th January

At last I met a person who can speak English. His name is Mark and he is from Great Britain, and he showed me the whole school. First, we went to the school catacombs where I heard shouts, stammers, talks. Mark told me that it sounds like lost souls, trapped in the catacombs. I got really scared and suggested my comrade to go away. Then, we went to infamous bathroom where the girl’s ghost appeared. The next place on the list was the greenhouse in which Mr Derots was growing ordinary and magical herbs which were needed to make elixirs. Magic wands and brooms were made from wood. When I heard the word ‘wand’ I felt anxious and thought about my previous accidents. But after a while I smiled and we went further. The next place we visited was a big room which was not a canteen but was used as a place where assemblies were held. When the tour finished, Mark told me to wait for him in the corridor because he had to have dinner. There was a big wooden door nearby and I couldn’t help myself. I opened the door a bit and went inside but while I was closing the door they were squeaking. Suddenly somebody asked who I was. When I turned around I told my name. In front of me there was a tall, slim man in round glasses. I couldn’t believe so I asked, ‘Are you Harry Potter?’. ‘Indeed’, he answered, adding that he is a head teacher.

I told him that since I read books by J.K. Rowling I am his huge fan. He smiled and asked if he could teach me some spells. I agreed. First, he showed me how to make a small cloud from which it would be snowing or raining. He showed me how to raise different object with the use of a wand. In the end, he told me that he wrote a letter to me because he chose me from all fans. He was observing me and my desire to read books and stories about him so he decided to call me. He had a great glass capsule through which he could see everything. I was really glad that great Harry Potter likes me. After an hour spent in headteacher’s office I said goodbye and went out. Behind the door there was angry Mark waiting for me. He didn’t know where I was and where to look for me. I apologized to him, then he started laughing at me. That’s how my 6th day in Hogwarts finished.

Friday, 21st January

Today the weekly assembly was held, during which the best student was chosen. The winner had to behave well, be willing to learn, be nice to friends and school staff. I wanted to get the prize but I doubted if it would be possible. After breakfast in the canteen, we went to the court to hear the results. There were crowds. After five minutes of preparations, the head teacher Harry Potter appeared. He welcomed everybody, opened the envelope with the name and surname of the winner. When I heard ‘Paweł Szajkowski’, I was in the seventh heaven. I thanked for the prize, Harry shook my hand, and that is how I became the student of the week in Hogwarts.

Wednesday, 26th January

It was my last day in Hogwarts. It is a pity that only one week I stayed with my only friend in this school. In the morning, at nine o'clock, for the last time I went downstairs of the tower with my hand luggage. I ate quick a breakfast, said goodbye to Mark. On the road, next to the bus on which I was returning home, Harry Potter waited. He gave me the broomstick, and said to me, ‘You have to learn to fly’. He invited me to Hogwarts for the next year. I smiled, got on the bus and went home. Certainly, the next year, I will return to this school, because I enjoyed every second there.

Monday, 30th January

Flying on a broom I am doing better and better. I talk to Mark by computer. I will never forget this trip. I'm already planning another trip , this time I am going on holiday…