24th July 2012

Dear Diary!

It is the best day of my life. I won the EuroMillons lottery. I don’t know what I should do with this money. I won 15 million euros. OMG! Should I tell anyone in my family about my winning? No… They won’t like me, because I struck it rich without any effort. I’m so excited. It was a really lucky strike. I just saw a billboard with a headline: ’You have a chance to be rich, you can win 15 million euros. You must only buy a voucher and take part in a lottery!!!’ I thought nothing ventured, nothing gained. I went to the nearest kiosk I bought two coupons, chose lucky numbers, sent them and that’s all. Today I received a letter, I won! I won! I won! Just incredible! I must talk to Annie- my best friend about it.

25thJuly 2012

Dear Diary!

I met with Annie in the morning. When I told her about my wining, she was surprised: ‘You’re kidding!’ I asked her what I should do with money. After a moment she said: ‘You should set some money aside, but the rest you can spend on your dreams.’ But what are my dreams? Oh, yes. As a great fan of music I’ve always dreamed of going to concerts of my idols: Depeche Mode, AC/DC, Queen… I could never afford it but now… Yes, it’s within reach. I decided. I will go to concerts. I’m looking forward to booking the tickets.

27th July 2012

Dear Diary!

Today I was woken up by a doorbell. It was Annie. She ran to my living room and said: ‘Kate! Queen is playing a concert next week in Manchester. My mate wants to sell his tickets. An opportunity like this comes only once!’ I was delighted. I quickly took the phone and called Annie’s mate. I made an appointment with him. I was so excited! I decided that I would take Annie with me. We will experience these moments together! My dreams are coming true.

28th July 2012

Dear Diary!

# Annie’s mate met with us at 12 in the park. When I saw him my heart beat a little faster. He was so handsome! He introduced: ‘Hi! My name is Max. I have to give you two tickets. Is that correct? Andrew told me about you. I booked the tickets half year ago. You are lucky!’ It turned out that he was only a broker. And he is going to the same concert. What a happy coincidence! He has such a beautiful smile! He is ideal! Over the past 27 years I’ve never met such a good looking man! Oh!

# We made a small talk and we said goodbye. We decided that we would meet two hours before the concert. I think he likes me.

4th August 2012

Dear Diary!

Since the morning I’ve been pleased. OMG!!!My dreams are really coming true. I and Annie set off at 8 a.m by limousine. The journey passed very quickly although we had to travel 230 miles. We laughed and fooled around together all the time. It was great! We drank champagne and ate delicacies. We got there at about 12 because we got stuck in a traffic jam. We had some time so we went shopping. I didn’t have to look at the price tags. It was so cool! If I liked something I bought it.

Two hours before the concert we met Max. When I saw him again for I thought I would faint. He was even more charming than before. He wore a leather, black jacket and brand new jeans. After a small talk, we went to the stadium. A lot of people wanted to get the best place. There was a terrible crush inside so I tipped over and fell into Max’s arms. He smiled cutely and said that I could fall into his arms anytime. He is so good looking!

After a moment *Queen* started their concert. A huge floodlight blinded me.. After a few heavy songs, Queen played my favourite song: *One Year of Love* Guess what happened! Max hugged me and whispered: ‘My heart cries out to your heart’… I flew high! Next Adam Lambert came on a stage. When he sang: *My lips search for your lips* Max kissed me on my cheek. OMG! Oh! This moment was the most beautiful in my whole life. The concert passed very quickly. While we were coming back home Max asked me and Annie: ‘Will you go to Scorpions concert with me?’ We agreed with no hesitation. He was really happy when he heard it. But I was happy too. ☺ Today was full of emotions! But it is just the beginning of my adventure with my best friend and handsome Max! I’m looking forward to seeing Max again.

12th August 2012

Dear Dairy!

Today was the next music festival. Scorpions gave a concert in Liverpool. I couldn’t wait for it. I wore leather leggings, a black T-shirt with a writing: ‘Scorpions’ and a fashionable jacket. I looked great! And guess what? Max had the same T-shirt! Annie told that we looked like a couple. He flushed and looked at me.

What a gig they did! The concert was the best show I have ever seen! Everyone sang their songs. *Wind of change* made a huge impression on me. After the concert, we went to a cafe. We ordered apple juice and some cookies. I and Max held a conversation about the gig. Annie surfed the Internet. Suddenly, she shouted: ‘You will not believe! AC/DC is playing a concert in London next weekend! What a coincidence! But there is one problem. The tickets are sold out. What will we do?’ Then Max told that his mate was Brian Johnson’s personal assistant and maybe he could help us. OMG! Max is so smart and great! Ideal… When we drank juices we came out. Annie went to a hotel. I stayed with Max for a moment, he held my hand and asked: ‘What will you do tomorrow?’ But I got nervous, I said that I had plans. He was upset but promised to call in two days’ time to talk about the tickets for a concert. I was so angry, I don’t have any plans for tomorrow. I came back to a hotel and I still had a long face. Annie noticed it and asked what had happened. I burst into tears. I told that I had lost 100 euros. Then she laughed. She said I was a millionaire and for me it wasn’t a problem. But that’s not the real problem…

14thAugust 2012

Dear Diary!

# Today I came back to London by plane. Since the morning I’ve waited for Max’s call. Fortunately, he phoned. When I heard his voice… I said: ‘I love you!’ for a moment he was speechless. Then he just muttered he had tickets for AC/DC concert. It turned out that his mate told Brian Johnson our history. Then the frontman agreed to give us three tickets. I was really joyful about the news…I can meet Max again and explain him everything.

19th August 2012

Dear Diary!

Today AC/DC played a concert. As always, I was very thrilled. We met Max. We talked for a while and went to the stadium. Max didn’t mentioned our last phone call. What a shame… The concert raised my spirits. It was fantastic! Everyone sang: *Highway to hell*. It was great! The show passed like a lightning. When it was over Max offered a meeting with Brian Johnson. Annie was really happy so she agreed but I refused. Max saw that I was miserable so he offered a walk. While we were walking Max said frankly: ‘I’m sorry, Kate. I don’t love you. It was only a friendship. I kissed you but it was only for a joke. I think we should say goodbye… You don’t know everything! I’m ill. I have a cancer. I am not looking for a girlfriend… nobody needs the dying boyfriend. I’m sorry…’ I was speechless. I wanted to kiss him but he barged me. I tried to convince him to let me be close to him … But he didn’t want to listen … After a moment he gave me an envelope. Inside there were two tickets for Depeche Mode concert. He said that he would like to go but he didn’t have any money for a trip and a hotel. He turned around and went away. He got in the taxi.

I don’t understand him. He broke my heart but now I can’t leave him. He is ill! I tried to call him many times but he didn’t answer the phone…

1st September 2012

Dear Diary!

Annie persuaded me to go to Depeche Mode concert. It was another great day in my life, they played in Paris. I and Annie were excited about this event. We booked a room in Plaza hotel. A bedroom was really luxurious. I think Depeche Mode concert was better than AC/DC concert. I was surprised at their performance. David Gahan raised the roof. Finally they played *Enjoy the silence.* The whole audience including us started shouting. It was amazing! Max wasn’t with us. But now it doesn’t matter. I try not to think about him. It’s over! I wanted… I tried so hard… but he was confirmed….

Now I keep tabs on handsome French. He put a sheet of paper with his phone number in my hand during the last concert. Who knows? Maybe he is the man of my dreams?