**Wednesday, 08 January 2014**

On this day I woke up late as usual. It was white everywhere behind the window and the sun was shining. It was going to be a nice, winter day. In the afternoon together with my best friends I went to the ice-skating rink. There were quite a few people. We listened to pleasant background music. Suddenly, I saw a group of handsome boys. Especially one of them caught my eye. I heard that his name was Max. He was tall, slim with blue eyes like the sea and blond hair. He was wearing a baggy grey trousers, a tight white plain top, a black-white baseball, and a black baseball cap. My first impression was that he was rather stupid. All this time he was showing off his skills on the ice skating rink and he looked at me strangely . His careful look intimidated me. My heart was pounding and I wasn't able to talk to him. He smiled and finally came up to me after a while. We talked for a moment. It turned out that we had a lot of common interests. We both swim, play handball, read books – we enjoyed "Fifty shades of Grey " and we also listen to pop music. He said that in the future he would like to be a doctor who would treat small children. Finally, he asked for my phone number and promised to text me soon. Later I thought only about Max and waited for his sms. After a while I got a message from Max. At the beginning we wrote about basic things such as: how old you are, where you are from exactly, if you have siblings, where you go to school. Then, he told me more about his interests and his exgirlfriends. He had a big sense of humor and he often joked about different things ( for example: he complained that he was a victim because he had to walk his dog every day early in the morning for quite a while). I kept writing to him and I didn’t notice how much time had passed. I went to bed just before morning but I felt happy that I had met that handsome and cool boy.

**Monday, 13 January 2014**

This New Year promised to be really good ! We texed each other a lot for the last few days. We planned to meet for the second time on Monday. I was so excited that I couldn't sleep at night. From early morning I started to get ready for the meeting. It took me two hours to choose my clothes and makeup. I was trying all my clothes until at last I decided on black leggings, a white plain top , blue-black checked shirt and a brand new trainers. I liked my shirt very much and in these clothes I felt comfortable. Putting on makeup was definitely

easier. First I painted my eyelashes later I used my eyeliner and at the end I painted my lips with my favourite lip gloss. I don't like a strong makeup. When I arrived to the Jordan's Park he was waiting for me. He also looked stunning as a few days ago and he was holding red rose. The date was wonderful but the end was the best. At the beginning we talked and we walked round the park. Then he took me to the Coffee Heaven café for a delicious coffee and cookie. When it got dark we went onto the Krakus Mound where we took a few pictures. We were in extremely pleasant moods and the atmosphere that surrounded us was amazing. I felt safe and happy with Max. It was white everywhere and we could see great views. Krakow was yet more beautiful at night and the first stars appeared on the sky. Suddenly he caught my hand and he asked whether I would become his girl. Of Course I agreed to. At that moment I wanted to jump for joy. Max saw me home. When I returned my mother started asking me a million questions. I told her everything about my meeting and that we were a couple. She kept her fingers crossed for my first love. Also my friends were interested in my meeting with Max and my impressions. Some, like my mother, wished my luck. I was very happy and I hoped that we will be together forever. I was only worried that something will spoil my happiness and Max will break up with me, but I tried not to think about. This day was definitely one of the best days in my life.

**Friday, 14 February 2014**

A month has passed since I met Max. Practically we met daily. My boyfriend spoiled me terribly. He gave me a small gift every other day. Most often it was a rose or something sweet but last time he bought me a large cuddly toy. The time spent with him was unique. Often we talked about our future. We dreamed about a large house with a garden where our four children and dog would play. Max wasn't only my boyfriend but also friend. He often comforted and supported me. Deep in my heart I felt that I found my other half. Also my parents accepted Max. I didn't understand only why my friends criticized my boyfriend and they repeated that I'll suffer because of him. I was sorry that they didn't believe Max, but I didn’t take their words to heart. Was talking that they saw Max with other girl, who he was walking by hand and kissed with her. I didn't believe them. I liked his little sister Olivia a lot . She was for me like a sister, who unfortunately I have never had. On Valentine’s Day Max surprised me. First, he took me to the cinema to see a romantic comedy, then he gave me a large frame with our pictures and a bouquet of red roses. At the end he invited me to his apartment. He decorated the table with candles and rose petals and he made supper specially for me. Maybe it wasn't tasty ( the pasta was rather overcooked and the spaghetti sauce inedible ) but good intentions count. There was a beautiful smell in the air and my favorite music was in the background. Max loved sweets and surprises, so on the Valentine's Day I bought him a lot of sweets, t-shirt with the priting “The best boyfriend “ and two tickets on concert of his favorite star. It was an unusual day !

**Friday, 14 March 2014**

Happiness is usually short-lived...

Only one month ago I was happy and I spent exceptional moments with Max. Now I just have memories. Two weeks ago Max broke up with me through a text message. Earlier he hadn’t replied to my messages and he hadn’t answered my calls. I didn't find out anything about Max from his colleagues either. Then I was afraid that maybe something had happened. However, he finally texted me. With tears in eyes I read that I was only his another toy. He confessed also that he had never loved me and in the time of our "relationship" he often met other girls. At the end he asked me to give him a break. He didn't even have courage to tell me this straight in the eye. My friends unfortunately were quite right about Max. Had warned me against him, but I didn't listen to them. I don't know how I could be so stupid that I didn't believe them. At that moment, my life fell into millions pieces. I was heartbroken and devastated. I couldn't believe that I was so blind and I didn’t notice what he was really like. I cried constantly for the following days. My friends supported me all the time. Talked a lot to me, comforted me and brought me many sweets and movies to cheer me up. Finally I understood that Max wasn’t worth crying for. I decided to throw away all gifts from him ( I left only the cuddly toy – it is so beautiful), I destroyed all our pictures and I deleted messages from him. I started a new stage in the life. This relationship taught me I should not get attached to people too quickly and that appearance is less important than the character of the other person in life.