1 July

Finally. The end of school year and the beginning of the holiday. Tomorrow I’m going to the camp on the lake, so today I had to go shopping and buy some things. Recently I saw an amazing swimsuit. It was black with pink dots. I hope that I would buy one, but I was late. They sold the last one 5 minutes before I came. I was really angry. When I found something what I like, it wasn’t in my size. Eventually I bought three t-shirts and a pair jeans. But still I didn’t have swimsuit

When I was coming home, I met my friend from my previous school-Sue. She has changed. She cut her hair and now her hair is short and blond. Unfortunately, she isn’t shorter than me. We were talking all the way. I knew she has been living in Asia, but I didn’t think that in China…When Sue showed me a photo of her family, I was socked!!! Everyone has change. Unluckily, the view from window too. I forgot to leave!

I wanted phone my mum, but my phone didn’t want turn on. Fortunately, opposite me, there was a phone service. When the man in shop told me the phone was discharged, I was surprised and laughed. I was sure I landed it. Suddenly, I remembered that my dad told me yesterday that in the morning we hadn’t electricity. I was embarrassed and I came home. I was going to my room, when mum told me that she had seen a beautiful bikini in shopping centre so I went there. When I was waiting in a queue I saw a girl. She could be in my age. A girl was wearing a thick, black sweater with white stripes, dark jeans and boots. It was so strange, that I paid as fast what I could and I ran after her. Unfortunately I’m not good at running so I didn’t catch her. But she turned to me and said something, but I didn’t understand what...I’m sure that she told to me. Or maybe not? But behind me was anyone! I was pale as a ghost. I ran out of the shop and I was running to the bus stop, when my bus left. I wanted to cry but why? Nothing bad happened… I decided to walk home. I was in the middle of journey when it started to rain. I have just come. Wait… Where is my bikini?!?! I hate this day!!!

7 July

I love Mazury! We’re staying at the lake. Today we had bike trip, kayaking, and kite surfing. I met a lot of fantastic people. Tom is 16. He’s tall and really handsome. We became friends. He loves horses, like me. He said he could give me some ridding lessons. He has his own horse! Unfortunately I met Lara, too. She’s horrible!

I lost my wallet with all money! Bad luck!

9 July

I came back. Our group was late for a train so we had to go by bus. The journey was terrifying!

When I was climbing stairs, I heard a muffled roar. I thought it was my cat, but when I opened my room’s door, I saw a mess! Robbers! And I fell on the floor… My headdd!!!

And now I’m waiting for a doctor. The headache is unbearable! Why me?

10 July

We have just come back. We had to buy a new TV and a laptop for my dad. The old were stolen. Morning, when we were in the police station to be interviewed, a policeman told us robbers weren’t caught. Our belongings gone. When I was speaking what I saw, he didn’t even care!

Together we determined I should leave. To sport camp. I hate sport!

23 July

Tomorrow I’m come back. Today’s night I dreamed about the Pale Girl! She knew my name and family! She was in my room and I saw a rope. It was a terrible storm. I heard the cry. She was scared and I saw a shadow of man. She shouted: run away!. But why? What was she doing in my room? When I woke up I was all sweat. It was just a dream… then I saw a letter. It said only: „Run away!” I understood it isn’t dream. She wanted to warn me! But who is she? Who is the Man? WHAT’S GOING ON?!?!? Then I saw the Pale Girl! Outside my window. I thought No, it’s only dream’’. I pinched myself. It was true. ‘’ What I should do? Go? When The girl was crying and telling something. Suddenly, I noticed that I can heart it even though it’s about 100 meters away from me. It was a voice from my head. It was she. Pale Girl! I could communicate with her telepathically. At first I was scared, then I realized that it's amazing.

2 hours later I knew everything about she. Her name is Ana. She is ghost. She’s 16. A few years ago, before we arrive to London, she had lived here. Shortly thereafter, to next house moved mysterious man – Christian. Six years earlier he had lost a wife and 3-years-old daughter. They had an accident. Drunk driver stood on their way. Only he had survived.

It was a winter. Ana with her parents have just come home. They lost her because they forgot one bag to airport. He knocked on her door. He climbed stairs and he slammed Ana in "my" room. He thought Ana’s dad killed Christian’s wife and his daughter. It was a coincidence of names. He killed Ana. He wanted that Ana’s dad felt what felt Christian a few years earlier.

This same happened 3 years ago when he killed 9-years-old Martha. One year later we moved here. It was shock for me. Ana tried to warn me. I wanted ask her about a lot of things, but to room came Mrs. Johnson. The Voice disappeared.

24 July

It was 4 p.m.. We left a hotel. I left new friends. I was anxious the whole trip. To the evening I didn’t know why… And I 'd rather not know. But it happened.

It was about 11 p.m. It was a storm and it was raining. I was listening to music. Suddenly I heard a huge bang. The coach broke. I screamed so loud that I was scared of itself . „WHAT’S GOING ON?!?!?!?”

„Still, it's just lightning struck a nearby tree .” And the Voice came back! Ana. I was scared, but I was glad that someone is with me. But this doesn’t bode no good.

And I was right. After what she told me I couldn’t breathe. He came back. Christian wanted kill me!!” No, it’s only a dream. IT’S ONLY A DREAM!”. I wanted to scream, but I could only cry. I couldn’t control the tears .

"I have to run! " She tried to calm me down but it was too late. Occurred only make me lie down on the ground. Initially, everyone looked at me strangely, but then turned their attention to the tires squeal bus station. I only remember the roar of breakable glass and Ana’s scream:” It’s HE!!!”

31 July

Finally at home. I hate hospitals. And hospital’s food. I feel exhausted. I've had all week study. I have a headache, I have a broken arm so had to cancel the trip with my parents to the mountains. But I'm glad that the only way it ended. Others had less fortunate than I me. Carla had broken both legs and arm, Tom had broken ribs. If Ana hadn’t warned me?She had disappeared.

I wonder what's with her and where she is. I only know - Christian is dead ...

10 August

I managed to convince the parents that we went to the mountains. Since we came to the health of the request I would like to meet Ana. We sat by the fire and baked sausages. I decided to try it. I asked what they thought about moving . At first, I did not answer. Long looked at each other. In the end they said it was cold and I had to go to sleep. So you did not want to move. Christian not threaten us . If they refused to understand . Finally, we stay in London.

11 August

My parents decided that we're going home. But why? Why come back? We were only 3 days. After what I mentioned about moving ?!?! I'm mad of myself. I'm going to pack !

12 August

We got up at 10 A.M. That's weird. If we had to go home today, we should leave in the morning . Maybe the parents changed their minds? It may no longer mad at me ... But what are they ? But I did not do anything ! Only meet the request of the spirit with which I communicate telepathically, and who warned me against a serial killer who was danger for my life ! Only now I felt how much it cost me .

13 August

I love my parents! I love my new house! I love my new room and I love the world!  
Yesterday morning we started back to "home". I mean, I thought so. Getting into the car, I wondered if I should apologize to the parents, if at all I should say something. I decided that the car is not a good place for such discussions. I put on headphones and for a while I fell asleep. When I woke up I noticed that I do not know the area. And it certainly is not the way to home. We are even further from home than ever before.

The parents apparently did not notice that he woke up. I heard their conversation piece. My dad asked my mom if she told me earlier about moving. She denied. Dad just smiled and sighed. In conclusion, he said to my mother that he hopes that I like it.

I knew they were up to something.

13 November

It was a wonderful day. Just got back from the movies. Together with my greatest friend and her boyfriend decided to go for comedy in this cloudy evening. Of course, they were very busy with their company but I also did not bored. It took only a few weeks after the move, but I feel it is my place on earth. Quickly made friends with classmates and a handsome dark haired, who lives next door to me. I was throwing pebbles at my window. Is loved. On the balloon rises rose.