

8.09.2014

Dear diary,

weather is great. Today is sunny day. Nice breeze blowing. I'm standing in front of my school. Building is gray. He look strange...like house of horror. Shabby wall, old windows. I'm sixteen year old and I like me school. I have many memories here. I spent here funny moments with my friend Daniel. But nothing lasts forever. Daniel moved with his parents to New York. We don't write the e-mail. We don't call. We lost contact. Anyway I don't forget him.

9.09.2014

Dear diary,

to my class come a new student. He is tall. He have brown hair and blue eyes. He is very attractive. I'm sure hell attract attention. That isn't all. His name is Daniel. He come from New York. When teacher ask him 'Do you know anyone here?' He said 'No I don't'. That words rustled in my ears. He doesn't remember me. No! It is impossible! I am his childhood friend. So why? Why he doesn't say 'Yes I know. Magda. She is my childhood friend. When we have seven years old we been neighbor'. or something like that. I wanted cry, scream, screech at one time. I feel terrible. I never feel something like that. Angry, hurt, pain at one time. Maybe I don't go to school tomorrow...

10.09.2014

7.45 am

Dear diary,

who don't go to school? Me? Of course that isn't me. I must be strong. I must fight. I remind him who I am. I promise!

4.50 pm

All lessons+desk next to me+Daniel=not learning

Why? Why he sat next to me? Veronica the most beautiful girl in school, Caroline the best student, Sandra the funniest person in the school why he didn't choose one of them? Why he chose me? Tomorrow I'll ask him. I'm sure!

11.09.2014

Dear diary,

I'm so happy! I'll be doing a project with Daniel. The project of history. It was his favorite subject. He always knew a lot of history. I loved when he talked about ancient civilizations. He was so fascinated by everything that what was once.

It has become something else...we talked! Daniel has a low tone of voice. The difference between seven and sixteen Daniel is big. But I like his voice. So we talked...and he said 'I didn't recognize you. You've become to prettier. Your hair are longer. Everything is different'. He remember me and this is great news. But I didn't ask him why he sat next to me.

12.09.2014

11.20 am

Dear diary,

today I'll met with Daniel. We'll do project of history but I am still happy. We will talk about everything. Like as before he moved to New York!

5.05 pm.

We finishing the project. But Daniel was different. He doesn't talked too much. Daniel doesn't talked me what he did in New York. I don't know what happened. Maybe something is wrong. It makes me nervous. Because when he is in the school he talked many things. Tomorrow Daniel and his parents come to visit me and my family. I can't wait!

13.09.2014

Dear diary,

they came to my house. Daniel, Mrs. Anna, Mr. Peter and Daniel's younger sister Evelyn. She have blond hair and green eyes. She is beautiful. She have seven years old. I regret that I am only child. I was alone when Daniel left. But now is different. I have Daniel. When he was in New York he started play football. He belonged to the school team. They had a funny name FC Strawberries. Daniel told that one day instead of a ball hit the post and they had go to hospital. He said he spend great time in New York. Oh Daniel...I can guarantee that there won't be too bored.

14.09.2014

Dear diary,

David invited me to cinema. I don't know what can I dress. My favorite black skirt, yellow T-shirt and gray cardigan or jeans, green T-shirt and black hoodie. Live girls id difficult.

Way how he asked me if i go with him to cinema was very secretive. He written to me on card „You+me+cinema=funny moments”. I can't wait!! But I still don't know what to wear...

15.09.2014

Dear diary,

I come back. First we went to the cinema. Move was great! We buy popcorn but a girl put some nice it to us. We was hungry. Very very hungry. So we go to Mcdonald. There we met Christian and Roxanne. People from our class. I never talked with them. But they seem nice.

We go home on foot because the last bus escaped us. From the city center to the house we have 2 km. All the way we talked about school, friend. I was right. Here and in New York He was popular with the girls. He asked me 'How many boyfriends you had?' When I said 'I haven't boyfriend and I never had'. He started laughing. What was so funny? I don't know. But when he said 'When I was in New York i had five girlfriends'. I said 'W-What? Five?'. He nodded with a smile on face.

When we were next to my house he hugged me and said, 'See you tomorrow at school'.

I don't know why but my heart can't calm down. Maybe I am sick.

16.09.2014

Dear diary,

Roxanne is very nice person. She talked with me all day. She always has something to say. It's great because I'm not talkative. Roxanne doesn't stand out. She is medium height. She has red curly hair. She's evaluation are not very high but not extremely low. I have noticed that the Christian often talking with Daniel. Christian is handsome. He is tall(but not like Daniel). He have black medium length hair and blue eyes. Why I don't talked with them earlier? They are so friendly. Today, during a lunch break we sat together. It was so funny. Christian was telling jokes. Roxanne explained to us the task of physics. I wish it was as always.

17.09.2014

Dear diary,

7.05 am

today breakfast, dinner i must do myself because my parents going to grandmother. I invited Daniel, Christian and Roxanne to my house. I have to clean up. My father is big muddler. His leaves everything in kitchen and living-room. And then he couldn't find anything. I don't know how mom can love him.

3.30 pm

Kitchen, living-room, my bedroom, bathroom every room shines. It didn't take me a lot of time. I love cleaning up.

They coming at 4:30 pm. They were so loud. I heard their in my room before they entered the backyard. They always laugh so loud. But I love that atmosphere. I don't want lose this.

18.09.2014

Dear diary,

today the whole school had tour. My class went to the theater. Spectacle was fantastic. Actors were great. They didn't have to say anything, they showed emotion by means of face. The only person who was bored was Daniel. He said 'I don't like theatre. I would rather go to cinema'. He all the time criticized everything. His talked acted on my nerves. In the end, I couldn't hold up and I said 'Daniel! Shut up! If you're going to continue to criticize everything'. And soon I regreted what I said. Daniel smiled wickedly and said 'What you say? It's you sit quietly! What do you think? You are insignificant gray mouse. Get out of my eyes!' I felt like someone shoved my knife through the heart. I took the bag and went. I heard the screams of Christian Roxanne and Daniel. But I do not know what they screaming. I focused too much on mastering tears.

I didn't wait long for my bus. The road to the house went on for a long time. I had plenty of time to think. Why does my heart speeds up when *I* sees Daniel? Why was I so upset when he didn't recognize me? Why believe that he never me forget me? I love him. I'm fell in love. But now it doesn't matter. He doesn't want to see me...

I've never seen such a beautiful sunset. He reminds bleeding heart. I hear ringtone to door. He ring three times, pause and once more. I hear my mom 'She is on terrace'. Steps. Near and near. Daniel. Winded. All red from the effort. I should stop writing in my diary... came guest. I put my diary on the table next. Daniel said, 'I ... I do not think so. You ... You mean a lot to me. I wants apologize. M-Magda forgive me. Please!'. I started cry and scream 'How could you? Now...when I fall in love with you!'. When I realized what I said, he had already told me a hugged whispered 'Me too...me too'. Is my love too will have a happy ending?