**10th June, 2011**

Hi! My name is Emma and I’m fifteen. I live in Denver in not very small house. I think it is very nice and beautiful. There is a big garden and one old cherry tree around our house. Always when I come home after school, I sit on this tree and I dream and think about the future and the past. I love it. I live with my parents and my younger sister Olivia. Luckily I have my own room and I don’t have to share it with her. Moment…why am I writing this? After all, no one ever reads it. Doesn’t matter…let’s say that I’m doing it just for myself. I will have nice memories from the past. So to follow…This day was almost as the usual day…almost. I was sleeping in my bed and suddenly the alarm rang. I stood up and I looked at the clock. It was too late! It was seven o’clock. I ran into the kitchen and I quickly ate my breakfast. I dressed up, took my backpack and ran at the bus stop. Unfortunately I was late…the bus rode down the road and disappeared behind the curve of the road. I was very angry. Besides it started to rain. I had to walk alone for quite a long way.

When I came to school I was all wet. Later nothing really happened. Lessons, breaks and boredom. After school I stood on a bus stop waiting for a bus. Than a girl walked to me. We started talking and we were chatting all the way home. Her name was Lucy. I liked her. She moved from New York to this town because her parents found a god job there. I would give everything…almost everything…to live in this big city. Oh…I dreamed.

**12th June, 2011**

I can’t wait for the holidays! I don’t know why. Probably I will stay at home and I won’t travel anywhere. Yesterday I was in cinema with Lucy. It was great! We are together in one class and we see each other every day. Today she was in my house and we were playing and talking. Then we went to her house and she showed me her room. It was white with black stars on the walls. Her bed was big and comfortable, but the best thing was that she had her own…dressing table! We put make-ups on our faces and dressed up as some famous people. That was very fun! Her mum prepared a fruit salad with ice-creams for us. Mhmmm…I would like more of this heavenly dessert.

No! I forgot to do my homework! I must do it and then I want to go to sleep because I’m very tired. Yes…I know. It’s almost twelve days to holidays and then I will rest. But sleep is important for one’s health.

**14th June, 2011**

When I came to school I saw a poster on a school-door. It said: “Summer Camp! You must be there! We’ll go to the lakes and forests. We’ll ride a bike and do everything you want to. Certainly you’ll have so much fun with us. Take your friends and spend some time with them.” That sounded great, I would love so much to spend this summer with Lucy. But there was only one problem. They charge 200$ per person. I don’t have enough money.

When I told Lucy about this she smiled, but when she heard the price her smile disappeared. We tried to convince our parents to give us some money but they refused. That is the sad true. We have to accept this and that’s all.

**17thJune, 2011**

That was the best day ever! I still can’t believe it! That’s amazing! Oh ok, let’s stop being excited! No one will guess what happened. We found a job in “Yummy Café” and we’ll work there after school. It’s only one more week and we’ll start our holidays. We need to get 400$ for this camp. We really hope that we get this money. We started from today. It’s hard work indeed, but it’s just one week and then I will rest.” So we will work very hard and our dreams will come true.

**20thJune,2011**

Oh…I’m exhausted, so I won’t write much. Can I go to sleep for only a while? We have only 150$ and some pocket money. But don’t worry, we’ll get this money one way or another. My mum’s calling me for a dinner, so I must go. She doesn’t like waiting, because the dinner will get cold.

**21stJune, 2011**

It’s unbelievable! There was a concert in Café tonight. There were so much people and we earned together 100$! We need only 150$ to be the happiest girls in the world. Our dreams will come true! Oh, I can’t wait. We must work, work and again work if we want to go to this camp. Don’t worry it’s only three days…three hard and long days. Lucy is coming here, so I must end, because I don’t want anyone to read my diary. See you later.

**22ndJune, 2011**

I’m so angry. Do you know what happened? The owner of the “Yummy Café” went bankrupt and shut down the café. That’s terrible. I don’t know what to do. We were so close. Why? Why? I worked very hard because I wanted to spend this holydays with Lucy. I don’t know what to say. I’ m very, very sad and I want to do nothing.

**23rdJune, 2011**

I went to the commercial centre with Lucy and we were shopping. We were very hungry so we decided to eat something. We were sitting in a burger bar and we were talking. Than a waitress came to us and we asked her about something to drink. She gave us two cups and a bottle of orange juice. I wanted to pour some juice into my cup but Lucy stopped me. I was surprised. She asked me:

“Do you know *Cup song*?”

“Yes, I do. But why are you asking me?”

“Listen to this.”

She just took my cup and started knocking with it on the table and singing: “When I'm gone... “

I took another cup and I started singing with her. We were fantastic! Really! Suddenly a child dropped a dollar into Lucy’s hat. That moment we both knew that we will get this money. I smiled and sang very loud: “You're gonna miss me when I'm gone…”

Money was falling into the hat as we were singing another songs. We earned a lot that night, believe it or not, it was just as much as we needed! Thank you God!

**24thJune, 2011**

When everything was just going to be all right, another problem appeared. Lucy’s mum. She didn’t want to let Lucy go to this camp. Lucy was trying to convince her but it didn’t work. We have money but we still need permission from her mum. But I’m sure we’ll get it.

**25thJune, 2011**

I knew it! I knew it! Lucy can go to the camp! The end of the problems. Tomorrow my dreams will come true. At 8 a.m. the bus will take us to the place. I can’t wait! It’s only sixteen hours. Oh no! I must pack up. I will write something tomorrow morning. See you!

**26thJune, 2011**

**6:00 a.m.**

I woke up and dressed up, then I went to the kitchen and ate my breakfast. I said good bye and hugged my mum, because my sister was still sleeping. Now I must to go because I don’t want to miss the bus.

**7:00 a.m.**

I’m standing with Lucy next to the bus and we are waiting for the rest of the people. I’m very excited! So that’s the end of this story. I’m going to the camp with Lucy and the first time ever I’m spending my holidays out of the house. That was fantastic story, which ends here. Good bye!

**7:30 a.m.**

No! Let’s not close this diary. My mum fainted a moment ago and she is very ill. She is going to have a serious operation, but we don’t have much money. Doctors say she can die otherwise! I can’t even think about that! I can’t imagine my live without my mummy. I told Lucy that she must go to the camp alone, but she said she wanted to help my mum, and we gave all our money for the operation. We won’t go to the camp but in this case it really doesn’t matter at all. My mum will still live. Yesterday I thought that money is the most important thing. Now I don’t know why I could even think so. Wake up! Your mum needs help! I must visit her, when she feels better. She loves me.

I’m happy that I can have a friend who helps me whenever I need it. Lucy is a fantastic child, and I’m very proud that I can call her MY FRIEND! I’m sure I have the best friend I ever had!