*14,15 th April – Monday, Thursday– 2014*

*Dear diary!*

*This day was horrible!!!! AGAIN!*

*My best friend Amy did not want to go shopping with me. Again!*

*This is the best thing in the world! I do not understand why she does*

*not like this. She says she can’t , because she must learn,*

*but I do not belive her. She knows that after high school we will work*

*in my mum’s fashion office and we will not need learn more and*

*because I did not learn well. She is strange. In addition these things*

*which we are learning at school will not be useful in designing*

*clothes, so why must I waste time for all that? I do not want to, but*

*okay…*

*After school I went home, at home there was only my servant. I told*

*her right away to make the dinner for me and I went to my room.*

*I put on new make up and new clothes. I had a long beautiful, gold*

*dress. I started taking selfies for all my social medias like Facebook,*

*Instagram and more… I do it every day after school it is my ‘’work’’.*

*This day was horrible too, because I did not have a lot of likes and*

*comments like ,,You are beautiful” , ,, You are amazing” . It was the*

*worst. After that I ate dinner and I went shooping, it improved*

*my mood. I came back to home about six o’clock. When I came in,*

*I saw my boyfriend, he was talking with my servant.*

*His name is Ross. He was the most good-looking boy at my school*

*and he was the captain of the school basketball team. When I saw*

*him I was little surprised. After a short conversation we went to my*

*room,because he said he wants to talk with me. I saw that he was*

*little nervous, but after some time he started talking. Dear Diary you*

*do not belive what he said! He said he breaks up with me! Because I*

*am very egoist and I see only myself no one else. I was shocked and I*

*started screaming at him and I threw him out of my house. In that*

*same moment I changed my status on Facebook and I posted the*

*whole story on my profile. In that moment I was shocked too. Because*

*the comments below were bad! People were typing that it is okay and*

*that I deserved it.*

*I did not understand why, because I was in a bad situation, I was the*

*victim. I was sad, I was thinking about that situation all night all.*

*I fell asleep about 12 o’clock in the evening. I wake up in the early*

*morning, because the sun started shining.*

*I thought it was my room, but it was not. This room*

*was smaller and not as luxurious as mine. I did not know where I*

*was. I went out, I saw the stairs and I came down. I saw a young woman. This girl was talking on the phone. I was listening to this*

*conversation, the older woman told her she must pack her things,*

*beacuse Roger will pick her up in ten minutes. I did not know what I*

*was doing here and why I was doing the same things like this young*

*girl, Amy. I heard her name when she was talking with that woman.*

*And I remembered Amy, my friend and I was sad, but not for long.*

*I thought this whole situation could be a dream so I started*

*Pinching myself , but it did not help.*

*After ten minutes Roger arrived. He started talking with her, later*

*I understood they do not know each other. Later we started our trip,*

*but I did not know where. During this trip I was watching them . And*

*I tried to talk with them, but they did not hear me and they did not*

*see me. It was strange.*

*First they did not talk, but later they did. They were talking about*

*themselves, their families and passions. They were only talking and*

*later listening to music, but they did not touch their phones. Not*

*once!*

*Everybody had smartphones these days. I was surprised they were not*

*typing where they were and what they were doing now. Interesting.*

*I was little bored after a few hours. After some time we arrived at the park.*

*It was the Yellowstone park in Idaho. Later it turned out we would be*

*sleeping here. I was scared, beacuse there was not no one hotel!*

*Only tents and small houses. I was not very happy about that, but I*

*could not change their mind so, we slept there.*

*The next day we left this place about eight o’clock in the morning.*

*After some time I found out we were going to Connecticut, because*

*Amy will have a new house.*

*Roger was very nice-looking, thin and tall, he had short brown hair*

*and blue eyes .*

*But Amy was…hmmm… BLEEE! She was not very preety*

*and her clothes were ugly. She had long, wavy, red hair and big eyes,*

*They were nice. Only eyes and maybe hair, but not much.*

*On the road we were in a lot of shops and cheap diners. We had*

*a long way behind us and they still did not use their phones.*

*She was talking with her mum, and he with someone else. It was*

*still strange!*

*I was little bored and I was listening to their conversations. First*

*the conversations were funny and nice, but later when they got to know each other better, they were talking more seriously.*

*One of these conversations was very sad. Amy started talking about*

*her dad. It turned out her dad died in a car crash and this car*

*was driven by Amy, but the crash was not her fault. She started*

*crying, but Roger comforted her. Later she said more about her*

*family.*

*Her brother Charlie was in North Carolina, because he was in rehab.*

*Her mother was in another city. Her dad died. And she was alone.*

*She did not have good friends like me, a good boyfriend like me. She*

*was alone. In that moment I started thinking about me and my*

*family. My mum was at work all the time , my dad was not living with*

*us. The only people in my life were my best friend Amy, Ross*

*and my servant. And now I lost these people because, I was not*

*nice for them, I did not respect them, the most important people in*

*my life, because I was only thinking about myself.*

*And now I understand why they were not using their phones , because they*

*enjoyed themselves, because later they will split up and they will not*

*be together, they will not spending time togeter, talking, listening to*

*music.*

*At the moment I started looking around. I saw how beautiful the*

*place was I . I put the phone on the seat and I started looking around .*

*I saw beautiful mountains and orange sunset. I thought I could take*

*the photo, but later I thought it will looking better in my mind. In my*

*all memories from this trip. After about 3 hours we arrived at a*

*beautiful house. It was a very, very big, white, luxurious house. My*

*first thought was: ,,This is the best place for me!” but later I thought:*

*,,No, no it is not the best place for me, because I prefer the beautiful*

*gold stars in the sky in Yellowstone park”.*

*When we arrived I saw a girl. She came out of that beautiful-ugly*

*house. She was, was hmmm oh yes like me! She was beautiful, but*

*only outside, inside she was ugly!*

*When she came up to us, she started talking with Roger. It turned out*

*this was his ex-girlfriend, Hadley. She broke up with him one month ago,*

*but she did not tell him why. And because of it he arrived here,*

*because he wanted to know why. Me and Amy were looking at that*

*and it was not nice. She started screaming at him. He was scared and*

*nervous.*

*And I thought, this girl is horrible, and she is like me. I saw myself*

*from aside and in that moment I really saw how bad I was and*

*I wanted to change myself, it was my resolve.*

*When Roger ended his conversation with Hadley, he came to us and*

*we started our trip again. He felt bad, Amy was talking about that*

*with him. I was little sleepy so I fell asleep.*

*I woke up at 3 o’clock in the morning. I saw I was in my room and*

*I remembered what happened. It was a dream. A beautiful dream.*

*I remembered my resolve too and still wanted to change myself.*

*Later I fell asleep again, I woke up at 10 o’clock in the morning. It was*

*Saturday. The first what I did was making a breakfast for my survant,*

*she was shocked and I was happy abou that. Later I got dressed and I*

*went to my best friend Amy and Ross. I told him I made a mistake*

*and I changed myself. I said sorry to them, they believed me and they*

*forgave me. It was the most beautiful thing, I still had my best friend.*

*Later I started spending much more time with my family. I deleted*

*my accounts in social medias, because they were a bad thing in my*

*life.I started learn better too, beacuse now I knew why I really need it.*

*And that created a new person a new me!*

*I think this dream happened so that I could change myself and I was so*

*thankful for that! Now I am a better person.*

*Hey, you! If you read it remember! A beautiful world is not in your mobile phone with virtual friends, but in the real world with true friends.*

*Writing this story I was inspired by book*

*,,Amy and Roger’s Epic Detour” by Morgan Matson.*