31st November 2016

Wednesday

It’s 9 p.m., I’m laying in my bed and I’m starting to write my first diary. My English teacher required me to start writing this diary because I’m getting started to English contest which requires a lot of effort . She regards that writing a diary helps me to prepare. I don’t know exacly what I’m going to wite about because unfourtunetly I have boring life despite this I live in New York. I’m not a type of outgoing person I’m rather an odd person. New York is a mixture of cultures, it is a place where one can be yourself and nobody disapprove that so it’s great place to young people who still finding themselves and don’t know who they are. I dont’t have a big group of friends, I have two good friends and I’m proud of this beacause they are the best friends on all over the world. After school I work as a waitress in small cafeteria ‘’ Baking’s charms’’ which is famous for its muffins, croissants and cookies. I like this place I can forget about all problems there. I need this job beacause I want to help my parents with charges and bills. As the first day I think it’s enough to write.

1st December 2016

Thursday

22:05

So here it comes - December. Most of people hate this season but I love it , like I said earlier. The streets in New York are colorful and magic, full of christmas decorations. I dont’t care there is 5oF outside and I have to wear 4 layers of clothes and clear of snow my car, I’m crash on this season no matter what happend. My small cafeteria has more charming then in other seasons too. Decorations and ginger bread’s smell coming from the kitchen make this place wonderful. I even created my own recipe to cinamon muffins which are sold only in December ( yup, my idea ). I love baking so I’m proud of myself that I can create something to our menu. About create stuff, I got an A from Spanish test. Finally I got it. I was learning all last weekend to did this test right. Oh God I really have boring live…

2 nd December 2016

Friday

23:13

I was spending all evening in ‘’Baking’s charms ‘’ , I should have gone to the club like the other people in my age but nope..I was working and observing the same faces like every day. But today I noticed something, there come the same people all the time here. The same older man who always orders Americano and blueberry muffin and sits in the corner with daily newspaper, the same older lady who always orders latte macchiato with low fat milk and scones with strange but nice clothes. And there is the same guy, he is maybe 2 years older than me who always brings laptop with himself and orders normal black coffee with croissant. I don’t know if he works on this laptop or just watches stupid pictures on the internet but the fact is that he sits in my cafeteria a lot. I’m not surprised that they spend most of their time here, this place has something special in itself and everyone can feel cosy here so if I were them I came here too as a customer. New York is unique, not without a reason it is said that there is United States and New York apart. NY is more special and different than the other big cities in USA. There are a lot of them but Big Apple is one of the kind.

3rd December

23:34

Saturday

I shouldn’t have gone to work today but I had to. My friend’s Aria child is sick and she had to stay at home so I subbed her. This situation brought me an adventure today. I was cleaning tables when I heard woman’s scream behind the window. She stood on the street and some guy held her arm . He had to hold it very tight because she frowned. I felt so angry at that man. Suddenly he hit her at her belly .. He hit woman. I’ve seen something like that for the first time . I frozed. I didn’t know what to do. Few seconds after the accident I heard the ring above the door and I noticed that the handsome young guy who I wrote about yesterday run out from the cafeteria. Next few seconds were happened too fast. He run up to this wife-beater and punch him really hard ( I guess ) at his face. That wife-beater fell and grab his face . I saw blood at handsome’s fist but he didn’t care. He grabed woman’s hand and he talked something to her. I run out from cafeteria and suddenly I stopped because the situation became worse. That wife-beater stood up and bowl over the handsome man. He hit him into his handsome face very hard. I saw blood.. a lot of blood. I didn’t even think clearly I just jumped into wife-beater’s back. He stood up with me into his back and he tried to get me off so the beaten woman had time to call to police. I don’t remember what happened next, because I felt and hit on the pavement. I just remember police’s lights, a lot of questions, blood and awareness of that the handsome guy disappeared. When police went away I came back to the cafeteria. They said that the beater used to be arrested for stealing earilier and that woman was random and they didn’t know each other, he just wanted to grab her purse. The woman went to the hospital and the jaillbird was arrested. I had a headache, I didn’t feel it until the situation calm down. I regarded that I need coffee and so I went to event and I frozed. A handosome guy was sitting on the floor and held a tissue in his nose. He seemed bad and exhausted. I found the first aid- kid and started to curse him. Without a word, any words. He just said ,, Thank you ,, when he was leaving. That was a very strange day . I still don’t know what to think about that.

4th December 2016

Sunday

9:00

I couldn’t sleep at night because I was thinking about yeserday’s accident all the time What did happend with this handsome, mysterious guy? Is he okay? Who is he? Bilion questions are in my head and I can’t rid off them. Maybe I have should done something, helped after he left… I don’t know. I have to sleep, I’m exhausted.

15:34

I fell asleep, finally. I’ve just woke up and I feel better but still I have bilion thoughts in my head. I hope I will meet him in cafeteria tomorrow. Now, I’m going to focus on my homework or I try at least.

22:02

I can’t stop thinking about him. What’s happening with me ?

5th December 2015

Monday

21:20

I was at school. I sit an English exam but it didn’t go very well I couldn’t focus on it. My friend saw that something was wrong with me because I didn’t focus on lessons and I didn’t listen to anybody. I can’t explain why I behave like that, I would probably never see him again so I should just forget about him.

6th December 2016

Tuesday

22:00

Today is a St. Nicholas’ Day so I’m delighted. It’s a nice and charming day, full of kindness and magic. I like this day because it’s the only day when so many children are happy at the same time. Our cafeteria gives out some free cookies to all customers at this day and we did special gifts with sweets to nearby kindergarten. But still I feel weird, I couldn’t sort out me thoughts. I was working today and I thought that maybe I met him. Unfourtunetly I was wrong.

7th December 2016

Wednesday

21:00

I got F from maths today but fortunetly the day became better after I came to work. There weren’t many people, just one older man with his grandson ( I guess ) and a woman who was talking on her phone most of time. And a handsome guy. Yes, THIS handsome guy. It seemed like he was waiting for me because when I came inside he immadetly approched to me. He wanted to talk. So when I finished what I should have done ( which means did coffee and washed the coffee machine ) I sat next to him. He apologized me for that I had to cursed his sore. This conversation was ordinary, just apology. But there is something different in his person. He was uptigh, I think he came to me because he felt that he had to and he even didn’t want to see me. But I didn’t care, I wanted to know something about him. I tried to relax that conversation. I asked a lot of questions and I got a lot of answers. His name is Liam, he is 21 years old, he lives in Brooklyn and studies in New York University ( to be precisily, he studies Spanish which made me impressed because I love this language). That small talk was nice and I really wanted to talk longer but I had to back to work. I even noticed that he became a little bit more relaxed. He suggested that we should talk longer next time but I know he lied, he just wanted to be polite and I don’t expect that I would see him again.

8th December 2016

Thursday

22:23

Oh God! I have to survive just one more day and finally weekend begins. All city is frozed. Everyone in New York are late for their work or school. I was waiting an hour for my subway because it stucked in underground because of freeze. So my day didn’t start very well, before I felt warmth I had drunk two coffees. When I arrived to school I was late in English lesson. My friend Jade told me that we have an intern on Spanish and he is in sub of Mr Rodríguez ( I didn’t know that fact because I missed that lesson ). She told that he was very handsome and she was excited, she even told that she will start learn for him (but we both know it was a lie ). After school I went to cafeteria and I was working only 1,5 hours because I had to catch up earlier subway. Timetables were changed because of city’s paralysis and some subways are out of movement. At least this day finished good because I spent nice evening with my mom, we made pizza together and we had fun so I could relax a little bit.

9th December 2016

Friday

23:06

This weekend couldn’t start better. I was late to school again but this time at Spanish lesson. When I got into class I frozed. Liam was standing by the blackboard, writing something on it and speaking Spanish at the same time. Immadetly when I came he turned around to me and he frozed too. It took couple of seconds before I found out what was going on. I apologized for being late and I sat in my desk next to Jade. He understood situation too and he back to lesson. He is THIS intern who Jade told me about yesterday. At lunch we bumped to each other. Both of us didn’t know what to said, we were shocked. He said something first and he explained me that he is staying in our school by 2 weeks and he likes our school. I haven’t expected that we meet each other again in this way, I even thought we will never meet again at all. But I think he was glad to met me and I am glad too because after this conversation he asked me out for tomorrow evening Rest of the day I stayed being happy. It’s funny that girls behave like that. One sentence from a guy and our life becomes better. I can’t wait for tomorrow.

10th December 2016

Saturday

23:37

I’m so tired but it’s worth it, this day was great. We met at 6 p.m. at The Rink at Rockeffeler Center. I’ve come to this ice-skating since I was a child so I felt easily there. I have to say that he is a very good skater so neither of us got hurt. After skating we went to burgers and we were sitting at this restaurant almost 2 hours. We were talking a lot. He told me about his studies, about his hobbies and about that he’s come from Texas and he had to move here because of his family ( he didn’t say the exactly reason ). Then I got some courage and asked him why he was so nervous and strange that day when we met. I told him that I had this feeling he didn’t want to have anything in common with me and suddenly when we met at school he asked me out. He explained me that he had have tough time that days. He had been doing some stupid things because of stress and one of that things was a wife-beater accident which I saw. After this accident he needed to calm down and cut off bad issues. He came to me to apologized about involved me in that accident and he swore himself that he forget about that day included me in it. But when he saw me at school he realized that if he had let me go he would be stupid. Those words made me blushed. I’ve never heard something like that before. Today he was different but in positive way, he looked happy. When he picked me up home he said that we will stay in touch. I’ve never waited for Monday in whole my life like I’m waiting for it right now.

11th December 2016

Sunday

18:08

I totally forgot about the contest which is tomorrow. I didn’t even tell what kind of contest it is. Participants have to read an essay about chosen reading and they have an hour for it. I haven’t got any problem with writing earlier though, but my teacher was right, writing this diary help me to improve my creating. Beside this, I was chatting with Liam yesterday and we decided to not talk to anybody at school about our relations until he finishes his sub because it cause unpleasant situations for him. Maybe our friendship wasn’t start in good circumstances but the future relations will definetly lead to being great.