**Dear diary**

I am going to write a diary to save some things I'm talking about. I will not write regularly, only when deemed necessary. I thought about writing a diary thinking about it at night. I think that then the best ideas are born. I will be with you to save some event, my memories, thoughts, dreams, as well as quotes, songs titles. I will not date the records, because I do not like the passage of time. I will only store the day of the week for any reckoning on time.

**Saturday**

Songs: Marble, 900729, Meat, Honest, Wax, Wind, 6 zeros, Triangle.

**Thursday**

I'm writing in the evening. I usually do it in the evening, because I only have time for quiet thinking and writing to you, so that no one bothers. There has not been anything special today, but I feel just a write. I to listen Taco when I write, but that's the norm. Once I did not like it, but my best friend convinced me to him. I do not know what to write, but this is my first page, so I'm learning to transfer words on paper. Strange, that here I can not transcribe, but in a normal conversation I always have a lot to say.

**Friday**

I'm with my best friend. She knows that I lead a diary, so I can safely write "next to" her. We sit together, because she helps me to find a new boyfriend. With the previous one I broke up because we did not match each other. We were together only three weeks-a little time, but I have knows him enough to say that nobody else is needed. Ines wrote to my friend. She knows that I have liked him for a long time. Generally from time to time there is some guy who I like. Over and over again. At present I like about fifteen guys, but none of them does not know about it. She wrote to him that he was looking for a girl. He thinks that her choice would be the best. He immediately thought of me. But he was not sure if my best friend tells him the truth, that I liked him and I should make up my mind first.

**Saturday**

I made the first step. He likes me, too. I think we can create a perfect pair. But for now I have to wait, because he wants to know me better. I do not need it, because there are a lot of things I want to know about him. I like to watch people. From these observations one can learn a lot about people. However, I appreciate it, that he is not like the most of the guys around me. They usually start the relationship at once.

**Tuesday**

We are together! It is, he wants to get to know me better. It was just an excuse to be with him. And he succeeded! I can't wait to be with him!

**Wednesday**

My previous boyfriend was awful. He wanted to take revenge on me, even though I did not do anything to him. Maybe it's because I found somebody. After breaking up with him I wanted us to be friends, but he didn't want to, so I did not insist. But I do not care about him. He told me different lies. I do not care about what others think about me.

**Friday**

I am writing because I have a free lesson at school. Now I'm sitting in the library, and doing nothing so why not to show off. I do not like my classmates. Generally I do not like certain people. There are people who do not like from the very beginning. Maybe its a kind of bias. Maybe it's because I like to be surrounded by guys. I prefer their company than artificial, hypocritical friends. I know only one girl who I really like. She is my best friend- Ines. I think that she is different than the rest of the girls. I may be wrong, it's just my opinion. Since childhood, I have played more with boys than girls. I used to be a typical hoyden. I can not concentrate because of the noise. I am sitting in the library, it is very quiet here. Music helps. I put on the headphones and I cut off from the outside sounds.

**Saturday**

Today winter holidays began, and I am sitting at home and dying of boredom. When others are going out with friends I am sitting under a blanket and listening to music. I do not like places where there are a lot of people. I feel overwhelmed there. But let's finish this. In fact, do not even know it was my diary, I always write vaguely. So there is some information about me:

Name: Aurora

Surname: Johnson

Gender: Female

Date of Birth: June 18, 2000

Phone number: 380-562-1097

Place of residence: Lawrence (Kansas)

Height: 172

Weight: 56

Boy: Ethan Hall

Best friend: Ines Kastner

Hair: Long, very bright

Eyes: gray

Religion: atheist

Favourite band: Breathe Carolina

Favourite color: black

Favorite film: Stuck in love

Favorite food: ice cream

Favorite fruit: pomegranate

Siblings: None

I like solitude, books, music, TV series, cooking, romantic movies.

**Monday**

During all day, I was sitting with Ethan. We were watching movies. I missed his presence so much, though I did not see him only three days. We have been together only for four months, but it feels like we were together for centuries. I love him. But I often hurt him. I do not want to do it, but somehow it goes. After watching the films we baked a cake. There was a lot of fun, and later cleaning, because the whole kitchen was in flour. My mother was angry when she saw it later. But she gave up when I gave her some cake she was no longer angry.

**Wednesday**

,, *I never thought about how I die. But die for someone you love, it seems a good death* ”. Today I have watched Twilight once again. Some of the films never get bored. So it is with Twilight. I always watch this film whenever I'm sad.

**Tuesday**

I had a long day today. I'm not dreaming about anything than lying down and sleeping twelve hours. However, I do not have time for such a pleasure. I have more and more responsibilities. This year I have attended to a new school. I don't feel well here! I do not have any friends here. The only person with whom I talked to so far was a boy. I sit next to him on the literature classes.
**Friday**

I am writing at night. My boyfriend went to sleep. I am so lonely. I'm thinking of having a break in our relationship. It is no longer as it was before, we constantly argue, hurt each other. Perhaps such a break would help us. I'd willingly go to sleep like Ethan, but I still have so much to do.

**Thursday**

Today I was with Ethan on the walk. I love to spend time with him. So it was today. We did not know where we were going. We went on to a not much frequented park. At the beginning we were sitting on the bench for about an hour just looking into each others eyes. Then we ran on a large hill, which overlooks the surrounding of a countryside. Later we went to sway the playground. At the end we made the tree drawing. It was a heart. And we wrote: A+E=L. This was one of the best days of my life.

**Friday**

Today, once again I met with Ethan. He helped me to write the story in English. This time he came out with this interesting story. We wrote about a boy who fell into a depression after the accident in which he had lost a leg and had a mangled face. His friends turned away from him and that is why it caught the disease. At the end he commited suicide.

**Monday**

I think I have to say goodbye to a diary. I do not have time to write. This influx of housework duties, homework. But still only a month and holidays. Maybe then I will come back to describe my adventures. Writing a diary was like confiding in someone. It was very helpful. I'm going to fend for myself. At last I only have my boyfriend. I love him so much.