Diary Julie.

Monday, 09.01.2017.

I'm so excited! Tomorrow is my 20th birhday. Today, my boyfriend told me, that we are leaving on the trip of our dreams. Always I dreamed about a crazy trip to the end of the world. It finally meet! Honestly, I knew that he something was planned, but I didn't know that something so surprising. Immediately I ran to pack my suitcases. Still I had lots of things to do. I found in the wardrobe largest suitcase and I tried put there a huge amount of clothes and cosmetics. I'm so happy and full of energy! Wait, wait, still he didn't tell me the most important thing "where we are leaving..". He found that if he told me, this I was looking for my jaw on the floor, hahaha. Always he loves to have fun secrets, but to admit, sometimes it adds a few percent to graph my happiness. I hope, that nothing is forgotten to pack, hand cream or mascara, hahaha joke. I have in mind more useful things. This day was full of positive emotions and madness in packing suitcases. I feel I'm dreaming, as if it was not true. So much emotions for one day is a lot, even if positive. I need a good night's sleep before the journey, because I have to get up at 4 am! Oh my God, but what is not done for the happiness? I have the most wonderful boy in the world! I love him very much.

Tuesday, 10.01.2017.

Finally came the dream day. My 20th birthday and the coveted trip. In the morning the day began very crazy. Halfway to the airport we had to go back, and way? Because my great guy forgot ticket! I began to laught out loud because i thought he a joke, it was 40 minutes to start plane. My boyfriend flirtatious smile at me and told me tender words, but I still didn't know where we fly. The flight lasted 7 hours but passed very nice and fast. Suddenly, the stewardess said that in 15 minutes we will land at the airport of Tenerife in the Canary Islands. My boyfriend begin to laugh and me gasped and I couldn't utter a single word. With glass eyes I threw at him, and cuddle up to the landing. He know that it was me dream but I never had enough money. We got off the plane, I thought that the dream. Taxi picked us up and drove us to the hotel. God! There is a beautiful! Great hotel right on the beach. Around the tall palm trees. Before hotel 3 huge swimming pools with views of the ocean and cliffs. Everywhere are beach chairs, umbrellas, buffets and bars at swimming pools. There is just fabulous. The apartment we have with a huge terrace overlooking the huge mountain of volcanic and extending up to the sky water. We hear the sound of the ocean and the cold breeze. The room was wonderful, decorated in blues and whites, very large and spacious. The fridge there is a cold champagne and strawberries on the table. Everything there is a perfect. Perfect for me. I didn't expect that ever to experience something so wonderful. We are so happy. Evening we spent the touring all of our hotel, drank drinks in the pool and talked about it all staring at the wonderful landscape.

Wednesday, 11.01.2017.

Today, the day began very intensively. Immediately after breakfast, my boyfriend John invited me for a ride around the Island. It is so beautiful! We went under the volcano, it is such a huge that breath away. We walked and hold hands along the beach. It is very hot, almost 34 degrees, so without thinking jumped into the ocean. The water is so blue that you can see everything that happenes on the bottom. Next John told me that had a surprize for me. We drove to the outskirts of town, we went out on the highest cliff on the Island. God! It was amazing, the views, that is all. Suddenly he came to us young boy and started us wear belts and ropes. It turned out that we have a bungee jump off a cliff straight into the ocean! It was crazy! My heart was beating like crazy but my boyfriend caught me hand and pulled. I started to scream, laugh and cry at the same. We flew literally 1 m above the ocean. It was such a powerful experience that again as I stood on the land, I overturned because my legs they were like cottonwool. He perfectly knew that fulfilled my next dream. By the end of the day I was so excited, I still talking about the jump. We had dinner in the best resteurant there overlooking the beach. Everywhere were the candles, the music and wonderful smell of prepared food. I was a little scared as the waiter handed on the table salad witch seafood, because I never not eaten seafood and I admit I was a little disgusted. I was surprised because I tried the shrimp in a mushroom sauce with fresh vegetables and it was delicious! I really fell in love with shrimp, ate tchem like 10 hahaha. It was a very successful day. At night we heard loud cuban music. It turned out that this annual event on the beach. We decided to put on the best clothes to each other and join. It was great! We danced until dawn witch local residents and also tourists from America. I didn't know that the party on the beach, can be so amazing. The climate, music, candles, ocean. Perfectly.

Thursday, 12.01.2017.

Today, three days on the Island. Morning like every day we had breakfast on the terrace and later went to swim in the ocean and sunbathe on the beach. We discussed what we will do after dinner. My boyfriend behaved oddly. When I swam, to John approached a boy, talking about something very intensely, unless something were settling, I was very surprised. When I asked him who it was, he laughed and said that a tourist to find his way to the store. I knew that he was lying, but I know John and I know that does not do it for evil purposes, so no more asked. Today he was distracted and constantly running somewhere and took care od something, but I love him very much. I just wondered what he so fixed. I knew that sooner or later I'll find out hahaha. And finally came that moment. At about 18 my boyfriend told me that at 19 I have to be ready to go. At once so I started to makeup and get ready my best dress. Hour of 19, John came to get me into the room, he dressed as ever and said "don't say anything baby, come with me" I was also scared, curious and happy. While we were driving a taxi and then walked along the beach. Suddenly, the boat sailed dressed unless 100 red candles and the capitan treated us with champagne and invited on board. I was so surprised, it was beatiful. My boyfriend still silent. I didn't know where we go. After a while we go a magical place. A small Island with a palm tree in the middle and next to a huge Cliff from which hung a mterial on it "I love you". On the Island lays a blanket on it my favorite foods and alcohol, around candles and rose petals. Suddenly, my boy knelt on one knee, pulled out

a ring and asked, "Will you marry me?" GOD! As I heard it I burs tinto tears, this whole arrangement, a small Island in the middle of the ocean, boat, Cliff, grom which hung a sign, dinner by candlelight, glow of the setting sun, and this sentence, which awaits every woman. I couldn't calm down and with tears in my eyes and a huge smile on my face I said "YES", There is nothing more I could say. This can all really a dream? The evening was so special that word can't describe it. The ring is lovely, always dreamed about this. Ladies and gentelmen, I was the bride! From today I am the happiest woman in the word!

Thursday, 19.01.2017.

Yesterday we come back from this crazy travel, as the bride and groom. It was amazing but the time to go back to reality, but my reality present i salso crazy and amazing. Today we pack up our family homes and we are moving out the another city. Buries me a huge amount of boxes, some that I have. It begins with a serious life, not separately but together. We hava much to build a strong foundation of our relationship in our first shared flat