4th July 2017

It has been nearly a week since I have graduated from school. I still can’t believe it. All these years have passed so quickly. I have no idea what do with life. Perhaps I should start studying. I definitely need to do something. In other ways my parents will kick me out of house by the end of the month.

I woke up early today, right before the sunrise. It has been like this for a few days. These massive headaches must be a reason. I took a shower. My mom cheered me and gave painkillers. She is probably too good for me. I decided to somehow help her in the house. At least I can prepare meals. That is way to show my little usefulness for my parents. My dish was really simple but everyone knows simple is best. I have found a recipe on some website. I chopped vegetables then I cooked two bags of millet. I was a bit surprised with their reaction. I have never seen my dad so happy. That was truly the best thing that happened in our family recently. After breakfast I washed the dishes. Mom said that maybe I should become a cook. I have got to say, this really encouraged me. I did some research about how to actually become one. I have to admit that it is really hard. Especially that I don’t want to waste time in another school. Mom and dad were invited to some party couple days earlier. I had whole house to myself so I invited few of my friends. I thought that this was my opportunity to display my cooking skills. I went to the closest shop as fast as possible. I made it right after the delivery of products. The smell of fresh vegetables spread in a shop. I picked up all necessary ingredients of the shelf. Thankfully there was only two people in the queue. I recognized one of them but I was not quite sure. He was really short and wear some kind of uniform. The breaking moment was when I saw his face and heard his voice. It was one and only Robert Makłowicz. I could not believe it. I got in line behind him. He was going to buy a cheese. However it wasn’t some typical cheese. He chose the most expensive sheep’s cheese which is sold only for VIP customers. I really wanted to talk with him. I had to overcome my shyness . We exchanged looks. I saw a smile on his face. All of a sudden he threw all my products from conveyor belt. I was absolutely shocked. He said ‘*Hold on a second’*. Then he pushed me away and started walking across a shop. I was standing there for a five minutes. He came back with a filled trolley. I told him that I’ve got not enough money for this. After a moment of silence Robert gave me some old Hungarian coins. The shop assistant was very nervous. We had paid and quickly left the shop. We went straight to the parking area. There was a horse-drawn with two white horses next to the cars. Robert and me stopped at the door. He gave me a sheet of paper with some recipes written on it. We had long conversation about cooking and life. He told me that I have a gift and I should never stop believing in myself and keep doing what I love. After that he stepped into the horse-drawn and flown away. That was the moment I will never forget. Robert Makłowicz waving to me from the air. I was so delighted. I got home approximately at 15. I had got couple hours to prepare food for the guests. They arrived at 18 o’clock. I wanted to tell them my today’s story but they would probably call me a freak. Everything was going fine. We were talking about good old times. After an hour I served the main course. I made vegan millet dumplings with the best Hungarian Tokay. That was the best dish I have ever made. Everyone liked it. Guests had left before the midnight and I cleaned up everything.

It was a day full of excitements.

11th July 2017

Last week was really good. I focused on my personal development. I have sent my CV’s to restaurants in my town. What is more I consider participating in some kind of cooking TV show.

This day started rather typical. I got up late. Seems like I don’t have sleeping problems anymore. I dressed up and ate breakfast. There was no one at home but my mom left a list of my today’s tasks. I had to go to the laundry to pick up our clothes. When I was closing the doors, a postman came. He gave me lots of bills and one interesting envelope. It had a special red stamp. I was very curious to know what is inside. It turned out that it was a letter from my master Robert Makłowicz. He was describing his lonely life in a small village. I found out that he was looking for a new student. Beside the letter he attached a one-way flight ticket to Vienna. I did all the things I had to do and went back to home. After my parents got home from work I showed them the letter. They were not sure about that idea. However since I’m an adult the decision was mine. I was thinking about it whole day. Finally, I decided to take this chance. If such an opportunity is there right in front of me then I should go for it. By the end of evening I was packed up.

The flight is tomorrow at 11 o’clock. It is going to be the journey of my life. I really don’t know what to expect.

12th July 2017

I got up early. I took a shower and ate a breakfast. This day was really hot. After an hour of preparing I was ready to leave my family house. I carried two suitcases and hand luggage to my dad’s car. My parents gave me a lift to the airplane. We were just sitting in a car and nobody said a word. I wanted to break a silence but my mother had a tears in her eyes. When we got to an airplane I realized how much I hate farewells. I hugged them and told to not worry about me. It was absolutely heart-breaking moment for our family.

Check-in was quite long but everything went without any troubles. It was actually my first flight ever. I can’t compare this feeling to any other. It lasted 3 hours. When I was at the airplane some guy approached me. He took me to the horse-drawn that I saw when I first met Makłowicz. I have flown to his house with lightning speed. It wasn’t typical house. I saw a huge palace with a beautiful garden. Robert welcomed me with open arms. He showed me every nook and cranny. There was lots of old pictures with many famous historical figures but they all had Makłowicz’s head. I was a bit concerned. Seems like he really loves himself. Later on he explained what my job is all about. Someday I will become better than him. When I saw a kitchen it blew my mind. It was bigger than a football stadium. He said that I can use it but first I need to have some kind of training. After a long day I went to bed in my room. The room is small compared to others. I guess I haven’t earned a better one yet.

21th July 2017

This whole situation went out of control. I supposed to become a chef. It turned out Robert Makłowicz is completely insane.

Training started off innocently. I had to prepare some simple dishes. Then he kicked me out of house without clothes and told me to not come back without some stupid hedgehog. Apparently, he needed this poor animal to prepare a dinner. After days of struggle I came back to palace. My master just burst out laughing at me. I wanted answers. Suddenly, someone hit me right in the head. I woke up in a big pot surrounded by vegetables and little hedgehog that I caught earlier. Robert Makłowicz showed his real face. He was using people in order to make delicious dishes. I was just minutes away from being cooked. I had to do something at all costs. As he got close, I threw a big carrot in his face. He was stunned. I got out and pushed Makłowicz into the pot. I ran away. Later on I told about the whole incident at the local police station.

Tomorrow I have my flight back to home. It was a lesson of a lifetime. I will never trust anyone who promises wonders. At least everything ended well.