20 December 2016

This day is one of the most important days of my life.

Today I undertook a practical test driving. I got out of my bed at 5:00 a.m. to make it to the bathroom before my family members. Parents usually get up at 5:30 a.m. so I had half an hour to wash up. The younger brother was still asleep. He needed to be at school at 8:00 am. The school is located right across the street from our apartment block. In contrast, the older brother had a day off from work so I wasn’t afraid that I would come in his way and make him late for a job.

We ate a breakfast. After that, we took my mother to her place of work. For this reason, we headed out of the house a little bit sooner. Then we went to the Małopolski Ośrodek Ruchu Drogowego. I entered to the waiting room. I looked at the screen with a list of people. Then I sat down on a chair. I was very confused. I felt a slight stress with a touch of excitement. Most of the time I spent with head bowed down. I tried to not panic and keep everything under control. From time to time I looked at the list of people. At one time the status of "waiting" with my name changed to "in progress". I knew that an examiner was going to come. The test began. Before we left I made one mistake. Mistake was not big to stop the test. I did it. I left the training yard. Next, I headed of towards city. Stress disappeared. I obtained self-confidence. I did what I had to do. The entire exam ran smoothly. Although, there were moments that made me bad. I tried to not think about it. When we came back at the center, I saw my dad's car. I thought he went to see my older brother Charles`s new house. The examiner penned me a positive result. That's a load off my mind. Of course, it was not a perfect ride without errors. Mister Thomas explained me what I did wrong and how it should look.

Immediately after the exam with my dad we went to the estate where my brother is going to live. After that, I went home. Charles on the occasion of my exam bought me a drink, which I do not like too much. It was the whisky. Overall, I was happy about that. I thanked my brother. It was a normal school day so I had to go to the school. Today nothing could not spoil my humor. Unfortunately, during the road I remembered that I did not take a book which I needed for today`s classes. I was Almost late for the first lesson. Actually, I did not care about that. Something different , if it was the English lesson. Day of school went as usual. Here I got a bad grade here a good one. Bored as every day. In the evening as I returned from the prison, I celebrated my exam with my family. This whisky is not so bad.

24 December 2016

Christmas Eve day.

As every year, our family gathers together in one place to celebrate Christmas. This year Christmas Eve is in my family apartment. Unfortunately, this year took place in a smaller group. A large part of my family end up sick. My godmother did not come to us because of illness son. 4 people less for a family meeting. To make matters worse, this morning one of the grandmother received a high fever. Everything was already prepared for the Christmas Eve. It have to be done. Together with the other members of the family we started eating. The first dish was beetroot soup with dumplings. I do not like the soup but once a year you can eat it. Then carp with bones was served. This dish I skipped because, I do not like fighting with bones while eating. Fortunately, cod fillet was given for refined people. I really like eating fish so I asked for a second helpings. It is time to distribute gifts. My younger brother was impatiently waiting for this moment. He insisted on it that he wants to give out gifts. When he found his gift, he suddenly stopped giving presents to the rest of family. I distributed the remaining gifts. My was at the end. I went with it to my room to unpack it there. Honestly I did not want others to see what I got. It was my gift! It was from my brother Charles. He bought me a second addition of Blood and Wine Witcher 3 Wild Hunt. Of course we have agreed that because, he did not know what I wanted to get so it was not a surprise to me. To my surprise it was not the only thing in the bag. With curiosity I reached to pull something out. It was the first part of the adventure series about the famous witcher Geralt from Rivia with a dedication from my brother. Dedication said, "For my brother for souvenir last Christmas Eve spent under the same roof." Then I realized that this could be the last Christmas Eve with my brother. Who knows maybe the next Eve will be in his new apartment. I was very happy with this reading matter. Recently I was thinking about purchase of this book. The day was coming to end. All the guests have left. Leaving only clean up and go to sleep.

31 December 2016

Sylwester!

The last day of 2016. It was a day full of excitement. Fireworks, party till dawn, plenty of food. That night I spent with old friends which I've known since kindergarten. With some of them I also went to one class in elementary school and secondary school. Unfortunately, our paths splited up after graduating from secondary school but I still maintain contact with each other and this is magnificent. The day passed by my mind. I had fun, met a lot of new people who were very nice to me. One of the guests offered me a job at his company. I was very surprised but I know how people act under the influence of alcohol. The music that was played during the event was not in my taste but I somehow did not complain. I really enjoyed the food. Everyone brought something to eat expect me. There is some kind of salad, chicken in the marinade, baked cakes. All this was wonderful. I'm not a good cook, and I was too shy to make something of myself so, I did not bring any food. 0:00 the time of fireworks and new year has come. Together with all the guests we went out to the park on the hill to watch the fireworks. Fireworks always look amazing. Better yet, how they erupt everywhere. You see the mass of people celebrating the end of the year and start the next. For me it is entraining breathtaking moment. I always like to watch the fireworks. After the show we all went back to the house.

1 January 2017

Time to get back home.

I returned home probably about 8:00 in the morning. Honestly I'm not sure when I arrived home. I went to bed immediately after enter the apartment. I woke up a few hours later, around 14:00.I overdid this night. I was tired. I would not recommend anyone that feeling. Everyone should know their moderation and stick to it. Whole day, I did not leave the room. I was drinking only water. For food I had no desire at all. I felt that if I ate something I would immediately spit it out. I could not swallow anything. Whole day passed. I felt really bad.