9th March 2016

Finally! Today was my Birthday. I’ve waited for this day since I go to the technical college; Today, I ended eighteen years old. Now I can legal drive a car and be during night outdoor without parens, and policeman won’t take me to a police station. Well, that day I woke up like every single day, went to the bathroom, ate a breakfast, and I went to the school. I didn’t have prepared to lessons, so I got negative marks, and additional homework, because I had been late for classes. When I’ve arrived normal, everything was the same like thousand times before; I took off my jacket and shoes, I said Mum, what was for dinner, because I was my routine and I was hungry. I was shocked, when I had got into my room. I saw all of my best friends. They did a surprise party for me! I couldn’t believe that, it was the last thing which I expected. They gave me everything I like the most: candies, jelly beans, a pair of skinny khakis, but the biggest surprise was gone. After I greeted with my friends, my parents come into my room with a big box and they said That was for you. I couldn’t wait to see what was inside. I was so excited. The pressure was being grown. When I saw a brand name on the top of the box, my heart stopped beat. It was guitar of which I’ve dreamed since I interested in guitar music. It was the best gift I’ve ever got. Thanks you mum and dad!

10th March 2016

I had a strange dream. Well, It was almost nightmare. I woke up in bath in the desert. I didn’t know why and how, but I wore a suit . I thought that I was hungry, so I decided to look for a fridge or something like that. I said that the best way to found the fridge was ask about it the kid, which had sat on the chair next to my bathtub. He said me that fridge was straight, almost 30 minutes from here. I was a little confused, but I was very, very hungry and I went that way. After almost 15 minutes of a walk I saw a spongebob, but for me It was nothing new, because I got spongebobon on everything, tie too, so I still walked forward. When I arrived , I saw a big kitchen with a fridge. I opened it, and I saw my favourite chocolate milk. Without a single care I drunk almost a whole bottle of it. Suddenly, I felt somebody’s breath in my neck. I stuck without move, I was paralyzed. I turned my head, and I saw the most funniest and scariest creature: a big chocolate bar. I didn’t know what I had to do: started laughing, stayed without move or ran away, but that creature start to pulled me inside, and I had only one way: run away. When I woke up, I was very tired of that dream. I didn’t know why I dream about bar of chocolate, which tried to kill me. Maybe I had overdosed candies yesterday?

13th March 2016

In my family, every single birthday to 18 b-day, all of family members meet on birthday party. When I was younger, I liked that because It meant almost a lot of presents, mainly new toys or lego bricks, and fun together with cousin. A lot things was chancing during this part of my life: funerals, weddings, divorces, and my family was getting smaller and older. That day I couldn’t see my grandparents, because he passed away almost two years ago. My cousin was addicted from drugs and he was on special clinic for people like him. In addition to that, he was younger then me one year. Well, when the guests arrived, my mother put my birthday cake on a table, and lit candles. When everyone was singing “happy birthday”, I tilted too many, and my shirt starts burnt. I started running around the table, and screaming, because it was burring me. My family didn’t know, what they had to do so they only looked at me. By the way, It had to look very funny. After a few table lap I wanted to run to the bathroom to doused that fire, but unexpectedly I stumbled on carpet and fell to the floor. The fire was doused, but I had a big hole on my shirt! I felt so embarrassed. What was more, I didn’t have any shirt or t-shirt to change it! I put myself on my bed and didn’t want to get up of the him. My sister come in my room and said that it had had to be my present, and she gave me a nicely packed box. After that, she left my room with a smile on face. Everything was lost, so why didn’t I have to open it? And it was one of the kindness things, which she did for me: she gave me the t-shirt of my favourite artist. Nobody excepted, that average family party turned that way, so as fast as I could I put on that t-shirt and went back to the living room. Everything started turn normal way, but it didn’t during long. My dad said that he couldn’t find your cat, Feliks, and I with my cousins started to look for him. When we were outside, I heard scream of my mother. As quick as I could I ran into my house and when I got into kitchen, I saw the reason of that scream: My cat was hiding in a fridge, and when my mummy had opened it, she saw an empty blow, but it had to be full of salad. Feliks has eaten all of it. In addition to this, he ate other meals too. My mother was broken, but I said mummy, that was fine. Gusts come in to the kitchen and they started doing photo. Yeah, It’s true, that looked funny. After a few seconds, my mother too started laughing. It was one of the best birthday I’ve ever had! If I had a choice between a birthday of my dream, and that birthday I’ve had, I would live again my birthday!