***PRIVATE PROPERTY, DO NOT READ (UNLESS I ALLOW U TO)***

***1st June 2016***

Long time no see ;). I’m an adult now! Gosh, how serious does it sound… I don’t feel like one at all! I’ve been really busy lately, I had a birthday party (you don’t have 18th birthday every day, right?). What can I say, it was awesome! At the beginning I felt a bit uncomfortable, but I relaxed, after Mike arrived :). He brought me a beautiful necklace with a bird charm. We were talking and dancing together a lot! Parents went out so we didn’t have to keep quiet (but we managed not to destroy the house). The only problem was cleaning the mess…

***3rd June 2016***

Last night I had a nightmare… Mum told me I was screaming. I was nervous the whole morning. I wasn’t hungry at all (that’s weird :P) so I skipped breakfast... As usual, I went to school. First lesson was maths and guess what! We had a pop-up quiz. I was terrified - it is almost the end of the term and I don’t want to disappoint my parents. I wrote something, but… I could do better :/. Maybe some other time. Cami brought me a croissant to cheer me up… she’s a good friend :).

Ps.

I love this new necklace from Mike, I don’t think I’d ever take it off ;).

***4th June 2016***

Weekend time! I could finally catch up on sleep. At 5 p.m. Cami and I went to the cinema to watch a horror movie. I found it hilarious, but Cami seemed terrified. We had to throw away some popcorn because, she lost her appetite after the first death scene XD. When we were going back home, it started to rain. I was soaking wet :/. I’ll probably catch a cold…

***6th June 2016***

Today I had a terrible dream – Cami and I were sailing, when suddenly she fell off. They began to attack us… I woke up shaking uncontrollably. I told her about that in the school but she only laughed… Well, I didn’t really believe it means anything myself, until we went to the gym that day… I was training on a cross-trainer and Cami chose a treadmill. After a few minutes I heard a crack… my friend fell off the machine and hit her head. She was unconscious! I screamed. Everybody immediately stopped exercising. Some trainer called for an ambulance…They arrived after a few minutes and took Cami to hospital. When I called her mum later, her voice was shaking. She told me Cami’s condition is stable, but she hasn’t woken up yet… Oh, my God, she is in coma!!!

***9th June 2016***

Today I went to the hospital. Cami is still unconscious. I told her about school and how I miss her… her parents are very worried, They haven’t been sleeping for days. I hope she will soon get better. In the evening Mike has come over. We were talking about Cami a bit. He must have seen I was close to tears, because he changed the subject. He told me about my bird necklace. It used to belong to his great-grandma - Clara. Turns out it has quite a history. During the World War II, Clara (Mike’s great-grandma) was a nurse in the local hospital. One of the women was very sick. She gave the necklace to Clara and said something. Unfortunately Clara couldn’t understand her, as the woman could only speak Ukrainian. She soon died, but before that Mike’s great-grandma promised her to keep the jewelry save. A few days later her family was exiled to Siberia. They had to overcome many hardships, but eventually they survived. In the early 1950s, afraid of the political repressions (as they used to help the Home Army) they wanted to flee to the U.S.A. Unfortunately, they were caught, trying to cross the border. After that everything they had was taken away from them. Clara’s husband couldn’t find a job, all of their friends turned away. They were very poor, but they never gave up. Soon afterwards Mike’s grandpa was born. Things seemed to get better… Clara believed that the necklace was protecting her. She died in late 1990s. Mike told me he believes that the necklace will help me get through hard times. Mike said that whatever happened I could always count on him… Before he left he kissed me on the chick ☺.

***12th June 2016***

My wallet was stolen! I was going home when mum called and told me to buy some bread and cheese. I wanted to take out my wallet to check, if I had enough money… it wasn’t in the bag! I was sure I put it there! Now, all of my documents, my monthly bus ticket and of course – money is gone. I was furious. Fortunately one of my classmates, Helen was passing by, and she gave me a lift.

***15th June 2016***

When Mike and I were walking to the bus stop today, he asked me to go with him to his sister wedding!!! This is a very serious thing, isn’t it? I’m very excited. Since my birthday only bad things have happened to me and my friends (I begin to think I’m cursed or something :p). Anyway, the event will be held next Saturday, so soon! I need to get a new dress and perhaps some shoes… will high heels or flats be more appropriate?

***18th June 2016***

Seven days to the wedding! Today, my mum and I went to the shopping centre to buy a dress for the big day ☺. We’ve been to ten shops, before we’ve finally found a perfect one (you know, I want to make an impression ;)). It is a mint, v-neck, empire dress - quite short, above knee. Really lovely, believe me! I’ve bought a pair of elegant, cream wedges too… I’ll also wear the necklace from Mike (he’ll be happy ☺). Afterwards we went to that fancy, new, Greek restaurant (broadening horizons ;)). We picked some random dishes from the menu. I chose something called “Moussaka” and I honestly loved it! It was a layered gratin with potatoes, tomatoes and minced meat. Mum was less lucky, she chose a grilled octopus XD. Shopping was terribly tiring so... good night ☺.

***24th June 2016***

Today was my last day, in second grade. Now, I’m in the senior year! How serious it sounds! Soon everything will change - driving test, my A-levels, then college… I can’t imagine myself living alone, I can’t even make pancakes XD. I guess I’ll be buying frozen dumplings all the time… Anyway, I’m a bit nervous about the wedding… Mike passed his driving-license exams a month ago and he’s not very experienced in driving… Maybe I’m overdramatic.

***26th June 2016***

I’ll never forget what happened yesterday… The day didn’t start well. I couldn’t sleep at night. In the morning I couldn’t find my necklace. I’ve polished it the day before and I forgot where I put it… When I eventually found it, I realised I was late! Mike called me like 4 times, and I didn’t answer… I must have turned it off earlier! I was so embarrassed - it was such an important day for Mike and I disappointed him. I was supposed to meet him in the parking lot, near my house. When I finally got there I could see he was pissed off… he didn’t say a word, though. When we got into the car I realised that he was exceeding the speed limit and overtaking cars dangerously. I wanted to reprimand him, I touched his hand and… all of the sudden I saw a huge, red truck approaching us. I could feel my heart my heart racing at tremendous speeds, I couldn’t breathe… it was too late! Seconds later I felt that something hit us... The last thing I remember is my head falling forward… I woke up in the hospital. Mike is now in the intensive care unit. I’m worried about him.

***28th June 2016***

Still in hospital. The doctor said we were very lucky to survive the accident. Mike’s car was completely destroyed… I wouldn’t call it a luck though, my right radius bone was badly broken and I have a sprained ankle…not to mention all of the cuts and bruises. Mike had an operation, but he is okay now. I realised that I’ve lost my necklace… maybe that’s a not a bad thing. It seemed to draw the misfortune to the one who wears it… I know it sounds crazy, but perhaps that sick woman in the hospital wanted Clara to destroy it? Guess I’ll never know that…

***30th June 2016***

Cami woke up today! Her parents visited me this morning and told me the wonderful news. As we are in the same hospital I was able to see her for a little while. She is still weak and a bit confused, but they will release her soon. I have this feeling that eveything will be okay now…