

02nd September, 2016 (Tuesday)

Dear Diary

Today is the day! It's the first day of school. I can't wait to see all of these familiar faces.

As I thought, this day was great. First I had to wake up early, no one wants to be late. I ate a small breakfast, packed up my bag and I was ready to go. When I came to school, everyone was like me. Excited, maybe a little scared and of course very sleepy. The ceremony went okay, I think. Later my class went after the teacher to our classroom. We were talking about summer holidays. After talking about „school things“, our teacher said that we can speak but be silent. Later we were about to go home, but our teacher chased us down to the hall and said that she forgot to give us keys to our school lockers. When I came home I ate dinner with my family talking about new school, teachers, subjects and other things like that. Later I was reading a book for a while, and I went to bed to be well-rested next day.

03rd September, 2016 (Wednesday)

Dear diary

I'm not well-rested. I think I must get used to waking up early.

My first lesson today was history. The teacher is nice and the lesson was really interesting! But I wasn't able to think and I wanted to sleep so bad. I think I fell asleep, because I closed my eyes for one second and the colleague from my bench told me that the lesson ended and we have to go to the next classroom. I hope history teacher didn't see that I slept. After that nap... I mean lesson! I felt better and I was able to think and learn, so all other classes ran smoothly. When I was going home a group of teenagers of my class caught me I talked with them for a while. But only for a while... I was so tired. I came home did my homework and lied on my soft bed. I didn't even notice I fell asleep.

09th September, 2016 (Monday)

Dear diary

A week has passed.

Now I have no problems with waking up early in the morning. I'm even happy to go to school. All of the teachers are nice... almost. I mean I can't stand chemistry lessons. The teacher is doing everything he can to make us understand exercise, but it's just impossible. My favourite lesson is English lesson. I sometimes even have two English lessons one after the other. But anyway. When I came to school today, lots of students were walking around and asking about some sort of after school clubs. I was curious so I asked my classmate. She said that I can join a club, and when I become part of it, I sometimes go on special events or trips. There are lots of clubs I can join like volleyball club, art club, music club. I thanked her and decided to join after school club.

10th September, 2016 (Tuesday)

Dear diary

Now I'm a part of Volleyball club, English club and Maths club. Monday, Tuesday and Thursday I'm in clubs, but on Wednesday and Friday I'm hanging out with my new friends: Alyssa, Peter and Andrew. They're all volunteers and they asked me if I want to be a volunteer too. I have to think about it. I like helping people maybe I'll join them. Alyssa became my best friend, we're sitting at the desk together. Peter is the smart guy he's in the Chess club. And Andrew he's a sport person just like me. They say I'm the most organized person in the world. Maybe they're right. I like to have my own routines. I feel better when I know what's happening, and when it's happening.

13th September, 2016

Dear diary (Friday the 13th)

It seems that I'm the unluckiest person under the sun.

Yesterday when I was at school someone pushed me when I was standing on the top of the stairs. I fell off the stairs and broke my rib. An Ambulance came to school, because when I fell I hit hard in my head and I lost consciousness. I woke up in the hospital bed. My whole chest throbbed and my head hurt. A moment later a nurse came carrying a glass of water and painkillers. She asked me a few questions about the accident, but I didn't remember anything from the accident. She left me alone in the room, and I fell asleep again. Few hours later my parents came to the hospital, they were terribly worried about me. My mom had so many questions but I was too tired to answer. Before they left they promised they'll come tomorrow.

17th September, 2016

Dear diary (Wednesday)

I'm sick of lying in the bed it's so boring. The only interesting thing that happens are visits of my parents and classmates. Usually Alyssa comes, but sometimes even Peter finds time to show up. It's really nice when someone comes and talk to me. Andrew came yesterday he was so excited he weren't able to sit. He said that his football team is playing an important match today. I hope they won. And two days ago Peter came and gave me an interesting book, to kill the time he said. But today someone new came. I wonder who is it.

18th September, 2016

Dear diary (Thursday)

Yesterday a new person came.

In the afternoon in the door of my room appeared a tall boy. He said that „I don't know him or don't remember..". I wondered what he's talking about, but he explained everything. He was the one who pushed me when I broke my rib. He said also that he came to apologize me even if it was by accident. And he asked me if can I forgive him. So I did that, and now we're friends me and Jacob - he introduced himself to me. Even if I was sick of this place I felt happy thinking of my friends.

06th October, 2016 (Sunday)

Dear diary

I'm sorry I wasn't writing but nothing interesting happened. Lying in the bed became my routine.

Today the doctor said that my rib nicely fuses and It didn't make any damage to my organs. It probably will take another 2-3 weeks, and during this time the rib should knit. I was so happy! Now I can tell the good news to my friends. I can't wait!

14th October, 2016 (Monday)

Dear diary

I noticed something odd.

Jacob started to act strange after meeting Andrew, Alyssa and Peter. I wonder why, they're nice and eager to know him better, especially Alyssa. Maybe he's jealous.. I think I can't say anything now. I'll try to find out more.

16th October, 2016 (Wednesday)

Dear diary

I think I'm getting close to the truth. Maybe I can watch him only when he comes, but he's coming increasingly. I think he just enjoys my company. I have to know him better, before I'll start to judge him.

I like when he comes to the room puts new flowers to the vase and we start to talk. Recently I asked him if he comes just because he feels guilty. For a second he closed his eyes, thinking. He opened them staring into my green eyes and put his hand on my. „Look into my eyes and answer this question yourself” he said „I d-don't think s-so” I stammered. I was afraid to move an inch. A while later he realized that his hand is still resting on my and we quickly went back blushing.

Now I'm lying on my bed and I'm thinking about that feeling when Jacob put his hand on my. I want that feeling to last forever.

20th October, 2016 (Sunday)

Dear diary

I think now it's too hard to write about „me and the guy who pushed me out of stairs” so I would like to stop. He's now more nervous and is afraid to come closer to me, and I thought I'm not that scary. When Alyssa noticed the thing between me and Jacob she tormented me until I told her. She said she has an advice „At least you don't think about the rib”. I rolled my eyes when she didn't see and thought „That's what friends are for”.

06th December, 2016 (Wednesday)

Dear diary

When I woke up today I looked through the window and I saw snow. I'm so happy!

It's the first snow this year and I'm getting out of hospital!

The doctor came a while later and asked me a few questions like „Does it hurt when I press here?”.

He wrote me a prescription for a special ointment and wrote a medical appointment in January. My parents signed some papers and we went outside. I was free. And the first thing I saw was all of my friends Alyssa, Andrew, Peter and Jacob waving to me. I ran to them. hugged Alyssa and kissed the cheek of each of the boys. They looked as if they're going to dissolve. „It's for all of the visits” I said. Me and Alyssa started to laugh because boys faces were indescribable.

„Finally, I'm free...” I thought