16th January

I woke up at five o'clock, because my family and I had to head out to Polish mountains- Tatry. About twenty kilometers from Zakopane, our car broke down. My dad rang for support. When we were driving in another car to our hotel, my telephone was rung . It was my grandmother who asked me "How is your journey?". I told her about that unpleasant surprise . There were block, so it was why we were in hotel one hour later. We wanted to eat something. The reason was that we were very hungry after the journey. I ordered small pizza. My parents and sister chose it, too. It was very delicious! After that we went sleep early (about 9 p.m.), because we were tired! Well, it was my first day of winter holidays.

17thJanuary

We went skiing at 10 o'clock. It's too early for me! When I was skiing, I heard some noise. I was a little bit terrified, so I decided to go downhill to my sister who was drinking a cup of hot chocolate. We ate a dinner in very nice restaurant. On the outside it was looking as hut all from wood but inside there were many modern things, e.g. chandeliers. When we finished eating, we go to our hotel. My mum took a key from reception and told us that a bear were near the place which we were staying at. So, it could be that noise that I heard when I was skiing. We decided to go shopping to the town but it was started snowing really hard. It was not very good news for me. I was sad. My dad said "Don't worry. Maybe we will go tomorrow".

18th January

At morning news, we heard about yesterday avalanche. A TV presenter showed a photo of a missing girl who didn't come back with her parents to their hotel. I said "This is she! This is Ewa! Oh no!". My mum called to her mum, because she was our family. Aunt told mummy she hoped that today she could hug her daughter. After that I asked a receptionist if we may go out. He said "Of course you can. There aren't any bans but be careful!". So we went skiing. The slopes were secure. When my sister and I were skiing, she saw someone who was lying between trees. She decided that we had to ring for a support. Four rescue workers arrived five minutes later. When we were eating delicious dinner, my mum's phone rang. It was Ewa's mum. She said "Thank you very much that you found my daughter. How can my husband and I return a favour?".

My sister and I were very happy when we found out that it was our cousin who were missing in the avalanche. Daddy decided that we visit Ewa in hospital tomorrow at 11 o'clock because she could be tired and a little bit terrified. Well, it was third and really surprising day!

19thJanuary

That day, I wanted to start learning snowboarding but first we visited Ewa in the hospital. The first question from my mum was "How are you feeling now? I hope you are well". She said "I am fine, thank you. I have a bad cold and some bruises on arms and legs but it isn't a huge problem". One and a half hour later I learnt snowboarding. Mummy decided to booked an instructor for me. The woman, who taught me, was really nice and funny. For example, when I fell down she did it with me. Oliwia (that's her name) said "It was my mistake. Don't worry and be happy!". That was very lovely. When we took a short break, we were talking about winter sports. The reason was that I like watching them on TV during winter time. Next she told me she had two big cats in her house. I said her that I loved cats but I couldn't own one, because I lived in the flat so there weren't good conditions for it . My dad came for me after lessons. When we were going to our hotel, I fell down, because road was very icy and I twisted my ankle. It wasn't very dangerous but I wasn't able to go skiing or snowboarding.

20th January

My ankle was a lot better so, my sister proposed that after dinner we can go below ski jump. Daddy was very happy. I was all smiles, too but mum said "Probably there will be a lot of people because it's Friday today". I told her "It is not a reason which stops me from going there!". She came around to this idea. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon we abandoned our hotel. When we were walking, my sister saw Adam Małysz. I couldn't believe that. He was standing five meters from us. Ola (that's my sister's name) decided to ask him about an autograph and a photo. He agreed without any hesitation. I told him that it was one of my biggest dreams to meet him. He started laughing and gave us tickets for qualifications (there were competitions in Poland). We were really excited and surprised. Dad said "Oh. Thank you very much!". The qualification were at 6 p.m. so we had a lot of time to eat something. Małysz said "I am going to eat some snacks. Then I'm going to watch qualification so we can go together. What do you think about this idea?". We were astonished but we agreed immediately. After that event he asked me "How is impression?". The atmosphere there was awesome. It was the first time I had taken part in that kind of event. Then he told me "There are some tickets for Saturday and Sunday competition left but if you want to be here at the weekend, you must be fast". I decided to announced it to my parents. At 8 o'clock in the evening we had tickets for competition. Well, it was one of the most exciting day!

21st January

I woke up early because I was very excited. At 10 o'clock Ola and I went skiing before the beginning of the event. Two hours later we were starting to be tired and a little bit hungry, so my sister decided to go to the restaurant and grab something to eat. We called our parents and waited there for their arrival. Then we went to watch ski jumping team competition. First round was very emotional because Polish team was jumping very well. When my sister and I were going to buy something to drink, we went about one meter from the best ski jumpers in the world. Fifteen minutes later final round was started. After the competition we went to get something for the supper in the local restaurant. There were only highlander dishes. There were very delicious! From that time I love that kind of food. Then we went to the hotel. The reason was that it was started to be pretty cold. After twenty minutes it started snowing. While I was drinking hot chocolate, we were watching "Ice Age". Even if it isn't brand new film, I smile every time I watch it. That day was very exciting and I hoped that the next day would be the same!

 22nd January

Unfortunately, I woke up with a fever. It wasn't very bad but I didn't have any energy. I got medicines as quickly as it was possible. After two hours lying in the bed and reading a book I felt much better. At 2 p.m. we went to eat a dinner. I ordered traditional Polish soup- chicken soup. When I finished eating, my mum told me "I will stay with you in the room. Dad and Ola will go on the competition". I was shocked that mum came up with that idea. I said her "No, I want to go! It was one of my biggest dream. We must go together for that event". She said "If you want...". At half past 3 p.m. we were on the ski jump called "Wielka Krokwia". 30 minutes later the competition started. Of course it was very exciting and emotional time. When we were going out, Ola saw our cousin with his girlfriend. We knew that they were in the same time in Zakopane but we didn't expect to meet them. He saw us too and greeted us. We were talking for two hours about different subjects, e.g. sport and family. We had to packed up our things, because stay in Polish mountains came to the end.

23rdJanuary

We drove away at 7 o'clock in the morning. The journey passed very fast and 6 and half hours later we were at home. Well, it was one of the most surprising and unforgettable week!