Thursday 9th February 2017

Dear diary,

It’s been a while since I wrote anything, hasn’t it? For the last few weeks I have been quite busy, as you know, all the preparations for the semester tests and other recently important events. Moreover, my friends consider writing in a diary as, how should I call it, childish and not compatible with my current age. But to my surprise, and perhaps yours as well, I won’t be writing about them this time, well mainly.

The past month was full of weirdly stunning things and far from what I have expected. To be honest, no one will ever know certainly what will happen on the next day, but I wish I had this skill. It would help me prepare better for life and there would be less of the brutal reality, but eventually, not everything is possible. Nevertheless, let’s get back to the story.

To start off, you remember my girlfriend, right? Of course you do, I wrote about her many times, didn’t I. So, me and her broke up, but that was like a week ago. I got to say that I can’t feel anything. Just usual feelings. Perhaps it wasn’t to be. Anyways, we were together for maybe two months or so. You know, nothing special to be honest, but we had some nice memories together. You remember the time when I wrote about us getting lost in the forest or when we basically got arrested by the police? I surely won’t forget about the last one too quickly. At least we had fun, unlike our parents, who had to pick us up from the police station.

Maybe now I realize that I kind of miss her, but I guess it’s too late now. Anyways, my goal is to fully concentrate on my education, I’ll try not get myself into any trouble or anything.

You know what, I’m just going to sleep now. I’ll try to find some time tomorrow to write something. See you mate.

Friday 10th February 2017

Dear diary,

It’s me again. I mean, who else could it be. To my surprise, I got a 100% on my mathematics test. As you know, I’m not so good at remembering all the formulas, numbers, whatever. Did I cheat? Absolutely not. Even though you’re just a stack of papers with some words written in you, no one should ever reveal all their secrets. That’s like life’s number one rule. For real. Besides that you might be just like Tom Riddle’s diary and you’ll try to kill me one day eventually. Hope not. I still got ambitions and things to accomplish.

All right, enough with the jokes. I have to say my plan of not getting distracted from work is not really going well. I randomly decided to re-watch the whole “Game of Thrones” series. I’m just so in love with it I can’t believe it. Best show on earth. You can’t disagree with that. I can’t wait till season 7 comes out.

Enough for today. Take care man.

Saturday 11th February 2017

Dear diary,

I really wish you could talk. It would be quite funny eventually. I’m not saying that I don’t have friends or anything like that. You just already know more about me than an average person, so it could be a bit helpful, you know. I’ve spent the whole day playing football. Perhaps nothing interesting for you, but to me, playing football is much more important than anything. I might have slightly twisted my ankle and caught a cold though but it’s alright. I don’t care anyways. I’m sick of school and if I miss a few days nothing much will happen. Yes, yes I know I was supposed to be studying hard and trying to get in a better point of life. Let’s just say I’ll start that next month on.

I’m so full right now. I can’t believe how many pizza slices I have eaten. Like 21 or 22. Or I don’t know. I lost count on the tenth slice.

I think I should read a book. Wait no, let’s keep on watching “Game of Thrones”. However, if I finish it too early, I’ll have to go back to the sad reality of this world. It’s quite funny how you really get into a movie, like you are a part of it. Both emotionally and physically.

See you.

Sunday 12th February 2017

Dear diary,

I forgot I still haven’t written anything about last month when I couldn’t really write anything. Too be honest, it wasn’t so interesting. It isn’t too much fun writing just about what you have studied for hours. The only big thing that happened was me and my girlfriend breaking up, as I told u before. So you didn’t miss out much about my life in the past month.

My leg still hurts so I don’t know yet if I’ll go to school tomorrow or not. Mother says I won’t go if I don’t feel strong enough. I’ll see.

Bye.

Tuesday 14th February 2017

Dear diary,

YOU WILL NOT BELIEVE what happened yesterday. I can’t believe it myself. First of all, I decided not to go to school yesterday because my ankle wasn’t alright. I just woke up normally, around 8 and I didn’t know what to do. I was taking a morning shower when my phone rang. It was quite unexpected, because who could be calling me at such an early hour. I thought it was perhaps one of my friends asking why I wasn’t at school, so I decided to finish my shower and to call back later. To my surprise, it was none of my guys or at least my mother or brother. Guess who it was. Right, it was my girlfriend. Well, ex- girlfriend. I just stood there wet on the bathroom floor, without a clue what to do. I was like, you know what, let’s give it a try. I gave her a call, with a slight suspicion, because I had no idea what she was calling for. Moreover, we’ve recently broken up so it was even more puzzling. She picked up after 20 seconds or so. She didn’t even greet me. Just said that I should come to her house as quickly as possible and there was no time for explanation, then she hang up. Weird, right? Even weirder, that it was only, somewhere around 8 in the morning… I just sat for a minute or two and had to think. An extremely suspicious situation, but to be honest, I had nothing to lose. Despite my hurting ankle, I dressed up and caught a tram which led near her home. I was thinking like, maybe she started to miss me, or something happened to her? Anything could be possible, and that was the worst part. Maybe I was heading straight into trouble.

How fortunately, or rather unfortunately I was right.

When I arrived at the door, I found it wide open. Another extraordinary thing which shouldn’t be happening. My suspicion was growing larger and larger, when after calling out her name, no one has answered. I kept on walking in the abandoned home when suddenly something hit me in the head so hard, I fell unconscious.

I woke up with a huge headache and I had completely no idea where I was. It took me some time to get my awareness back, but I quickly realized it was not my girlfriend’s home anymore. One thing was certain. I have been kidnapped, or weirdly teleported into another place. Both quite possible, eventually. Something else proved that I changed places. I heard voices. At least two voices. Back at my girlfriend’s there was no one. Or at least I thought so.

You will never believe who was standing right in front of me. I mean, you probably will, because guessing that my ex-girlfriend was one of them isn’t hard at all.

The whole thing turned out to be more complicated than you could believe. I’ll try to describe it as briefly as possible, because the pain in the back of my head is slowly coming back. So, it turns out, my girlfriend had family problems, you know, money deficiency, her dad was an alcoholic and so on. She was forced to do something, because otherwise, as her dad described, she would be disinherited. Not really possible, is it. I guess someone smarter wouldn’t fall for it, and later try to steal all my valuable belongings. The end however, didn’t turn out so bad after all. The two voices that I heard, was just my girlfriend talking to herself and ,moreover, I was still in the same place as I was before! She did not expect me to get awake so early, so she was still looking through my stuff. I had to act. That was the only opportunity I had. Luckily, she wasn’t really into sport or any form of martial arts, so keeping her down wasn’t hard at all. Despite the rule “snitches get stiches”, I called the police. I mean what else could I do. I was tired of the whole situation and just wanted to get back home. My mom told me later that while I was being interrogated about this whole situation at the police station, I fainted so I had to be taken to hospital.

That is why I couldn’t write anything yesterday. I’ve spent a nice few hours laying in the hospital bed getting treatment. All of that wouldn’t have happened if I had just gone to school. See, skipping school is never a good idea. People need to know. By the way, I’m all good now. My head doesn’t hurt anymore. I don’t know what happened to her, though. I really hope I will never see her in my life again.

Take care my dear friend.