…

To be honest, for the latest time I am analysing what is going on on the world, in my country, in my school and mostly, I am thinking about what is happening around me.

Till now everything was completely simple (and actually still is...) but what about that weird thoughts, returning memories and relentless run in the future?

Human’s life is like a “blank sheet”, which we are writing all ours life, but we still have dreams and plans and this is exactly knocking down sheets, whipping them and still writing new ones.

...

Because... As a little only daughter of my parents everything was mine. All things were mine, the whole world was... Oh, I’ve forgot! My brother came back from school and necessarily right now he want to tell me some “funny” story which has happened today. He is so lovely and entertaining. He has to talk all the time, and the most funny thing is that everyone are listening to him.

...

I remember awesome trips – vacations with my parents. Most of those tours we spend at the Baltic Sea. That beach and building sand castles. There were so much people, but I didn’t care. All what matters was that I was with them – with my mum and dad. I was mad about ice-creams and new toys, but the best thing was driving a car. Yeah, this was the best!

...

My mum still repeats, every day, in every hour, everybody makes some important decisions. It doesn’t matter what decisions, if the are more or less significant – they still means something in our life.

...

I was so nervous, my hands were shaking. Such a important ceremony. Performance. At school. Today I have to play guitar. My friend withdrew (because of her fear) and her partner got sick. But, me?! I can’t do this! This is easier to play at home than for all those people. We used to play only in our trio, but now? Right now. Today – all alone. But if it’s not me, then who? My mum still repeats, every day, in every hour, everybody makes some important decisions. It doesn’t matter what decisions, if the are more or less significant – they still means something in our life.

I knew everyone will be watching me... Stage fright? What is that stage fright? Probably it exists, but when you are on stage it disappear.

This was my day! It seems that more people knows me. I am proud of myself, I beat my fear, stage fright and... I made good decision.

I was modestly talking about my achievement and maybe not much words I said, but I will never forget that look of my grandma, my parents and my little brother who hugged me after dinner so kindly.

...

I’m reckon I will never like to wash the dishes! It is always all on me. Honestly I put in it every time, but I’m thinking that in my future house I will have dishwasher. This will have the best dishwasher on the planet, the best car on the planet and everything will be the best! This might be slightly too much, but who will prohibit me?

Today we planned for some tidy-up things. My mum is really organised, so it goes faster than I could think. Every family member has different things to do, but after that I know, this is so little in comparison to all the rest.

My room is so gleamed. Window is clean, curtains smells amazing, carpet is so soft! Everywhere is so newly.

...

Finally! I’m in LONDON! This city, I think it is magical. That’s the place where I can breath.

Flying is the most interesting. I could fly all the time. That noise of airplane, that move. I just have to fly, I love that. I love being on the airport. Every time when I’m there I’m thinking about people.. what they think, are they enjoyed that moment or they are just upset because of theirs problems. I’m trying to read in their minds, in every move, grimace what do they feel at this moment.

London. No matter how many times I am there, every time I’m joyful. I can walk hundred times on the same streets, go by the underground, explore the same buildings and I will never get bored.

Walking through Tower Bridge and watching The Thames floating I reminded about some story... But, what has just happened...?!

A young boy is screaming! Or, I don’t know.. maybe he’s praying? How did he got there? He just fell down off the bridge.

...

This was lovely surprise. My parents have planned all of it. Summer, vacation this is wonderful time. We’re going mountains! Dad was teaching me how to read a map, so I could be his pilot. This is not so hard. I was so happy that my tips were helpful. My brother loves trips like that. We love his monologues, because he have to comment everything around him.

We lived in beautiful log cabin. Views were perfect, the weather was awesome too. Active rest – this is it! First day we went climbing with my dad. And of course, my mum with my brother were waiting for us till we will get back. Sport, sightseeing, travelling.. I’m mad about it.

We did it. We are on the top of the top. I will remember this to the end of my life. This was such a great achievement. Now, I just want to go bath and sleep. I realised in this mountains I’m such a little human that I’m defenceless. But the view of those forests, grass, stones, hilltops excites.

I’ve decided to invite my family to dinner and of course pay for the bill. I had my money, so I thought that this is the only way when I can say “thank you”. This may by funny, but for me theirs smile is the most important.

...

As I said before... that boy...

Everyone were pounding to see if he is alive. He died! He killed himself! He dashed himself against the rocks! Every each person was crying. Suddenly English police has surrounded that bridge. What has happened with that boy? I don’t know. Lots of questions and weird thoughts has came through my head. What was that man thinking?

Maybe.. I will destroy all of this! But could I smash my memories and thoughts?

...

I have been waiting for that day for so long time! Today I’m 18! I’m an adult person, but... do I really want to be major? Do I want to take that risk and make decisions by myself? Now I have to pay for my mistakes.

Actually, parties have begun. Everywhere is alcohol, fun, long night talking. I’m sure, that I want to be independent, choose my friends by myself. Nevertheless, I cannot forget to be consistent.

...

I’ve made it! I’ve got my driving license! In fact, I knew I will pass. I just love driving. I’ve got marvellous parents and they are still helping me if I cannot do something. And of course they are giving me the car. I have to admit, they are truly patient. I get what I want but sometimes I think I don’t deserve it.

...

I was driving a car. Just like that, so confident about my abilities, watching the world around me. These houses, trees, people.. they were so dramatic. I’ve watched them from the viewpoint of a car. I saw lots of different cars, but I was like in a dream, I didn’t care. I had my own dream, beautiful dream. And suddenly I saw a police officer. Yes. A car accident. I’ve got scared, this should be that beautiful. Fabulous weather. Why? Why did it happen? I was coming back home, this was truly serious accident. Way back home I don’t exactly remember. World has completely change in that moment.

...

I like Maths, but those exercises are unmanageable! How long can you do one stupid example?! And of course now I have to go eat dinner. Again “just in time”. Maybe that’s better, maybe I will do this in one minute without blinking? Yes! I will.

After my homework I have to mow the lawn, this is my job to do. My lovely brother instead of helping, he is strewing the grass. That is enough! This will never ends with his “help”. But he had so much fun during these his “helping stuff”. He was so much enjoyed. Besides, I love him and I will forgive him everything.

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Holidays. New chapter. New responsibilities. New job in England. Failure and success at the same time.

This was hard lesson. Maybe the hardest. My life has changed. I had grown up. Sudden disease. Hospital.

...

I’m bored. I don’t care much about anything. I have to focus on myself. There are only few things what makes me reviving.

I’ve got my family – which I love.

I’ve got my friends – who always help me when I need them.

I’ve got my plans – but I have to work on them.

I’ve got my dreams – but only I know them.