Thursday, 7.01.2016

This day couldn’t get any worse. In my English class, I’ve got paired up with, one and only, Elena Milligan aka my enemy to do a project. As if this wasn’t bad enough, to do this project, I have to read a ROMANCE novel and if I don’t do it, my *dear* partner will the tell the teacher I wasn’t working with her and, in the end, I’ll fail the semester. Since I’ve found out about this, I’ve been thinking about it nonstop and I’m pretty sure that the only thing that can distract me from it, is sleeping, so I went to bed, but as soon as I closed my eyes, I heard a beep, which meant that I’ve got a new text. I guess the world just can’t leave me alone. I ignore it, but after a few minutes I get another one. “Who are you and what do you want from me?” I mutter under my breath. I open the messages and see that both of them are from Alice. When the second one only says: “Adam, answer me!”, the first one says: “I have an idea how to make the English project more interesting.” That made me curious.

Friday, 8.01.2016

I met up with Alice during lunch break. We made a deal where I’m supposed to make Elena fall for me and then dump her in front of whole school. This way, Alice will take a revenge on Elena for whatever that happened in their past (I don’t really care) and I will have some fun during this project-thing. At least I hope I will, because there might be a small problem. It’s called Ben (my best friend), who overheard my conversation with Alice and wants me to give up on the deal. I doubt he’ll tell Elena, but he will surely try to talk me out of it and, if things go that far, he’ll try to make me tell Elena the truth. Over my dead body!

Thursday, 14.01.2016

It’s been about a week since we started working on the project and “hanging out” and I must admit I was A BIT wrong about the girl. She doesn’t seem as bad as I thought she was. Not that I changed my plans, not at all. Besides, who knows, she might be just trying to fool me and make me let my guard down so she’ll be able to use it against me. And yes, I’ve got trust issues, that’s why I have to be extra careful when it comes to her.

Sunday, 7.02.2016

And there goes my carefulness. I swear, this girl will be a death to of me. I have no idea how it happened, but last night, when I was sleeping over at her house (we were working on the project when we realized that it’s already 1 a.m. so I decided to sleep over), I told her everything. About my past, the family issues, the reasons why I became the jerk I am now (trust me, that was a huge confession I had to make), literally everything. I didn’t have to do that. I couldn’t sleep and when Elena woke up and saw me wide awake, she asked me about it. She told that if I wanted to, I could tell her what’s bothering me, though she didn’t force me to do so. She reassured me that I can trust her and I believed her. We talked for the rest of the night (mostly, I talked and she listened) and now she knows almost as much about me as Ben does. He also knows how hard it is for me to open up to others.

That’s why there’s no way I will tell him about last night. It will just give him more reasons to tease me and convince me that I’m in love with Elena. And I’m not. I admit I like her but that’s it. I don’t love her and I’m tired of fighting with Ben about it.

Friday, 4.03.2016

I used to have a happy life at home. We were a loving family and it seemed to me that nothing bad can happen. It was just impossible. Until I turned 13. That’s when it all started. My father started coming home later than usual and was spending a lot of time at the bar than with his family. At first my mum was patient and thought that everything was fine, but then she started to break. They were fighting almost every day, screaming to the top of their lungs, but still the worst was about to happen. A few months before my 15th birthday, dad disappeared. Well, not exactly disappeared. When there was no one in the house, he packed his stuff, left us a note and walked out on us. In the note he wrote that he was leaving and is going to settle down with someone else. The one he’s been cheating on my mum with. He also said that he would send mum divorce papers soon. I’ve never seen mum so heartbroken. She couldn’t eat or sleep and was always so depressed. That’s when I promised myself that I would never fall in love. Because if it wasn’t for love, my mum wouldn’t get hurt. Since then I’ve became so distant. I tried my hardest to stay away from serious relationships. If I happened to get together with someone, I would just push them away before things got serious. I was so focused on keeping my promise that I didn’t care about anyone else’s feelings.

And I broke that promise. I did that the moment I realized I’m in love with Elena. For the last few weeks I was growing closer to her every day. I can’t even find words to describe the way I feel when I’m with her. I can only say that when I’m with I feel that I’ve finally found my place in the world, no matter how cheesy that sounds (now you see what that girl does to me?).

Monday, 14.03.2016

Life hates me. You wanna know why? Because yesterday was one of the best days of my life, so it was obvious that things just have to go wrong at some point. And they did. They went really, really wrong. I wish I had seen that sooner. I should’ve, Elena agreeing to go to the school dance with me and kissing me was just to good to be true. After I got back home yesterday I decided that the next day at school I would end the deal with Alice, once and for all, and then I would go to Elena’s place and tell her everything. I thought Elena wouldn’t find out about what I did at school because she wasn’t supposed to go there. Wasn’t SUPPOSED TO do that but she did. Not only that, she was right behind me when I was talking to Alice. I don’t know how much she heard, but know this was enough for her to hate me. How do I know that? Not just because she told me (which she did, maybe not literally, but I think “stay away from me!” means pretty much the same, right?) but because I know her well enough to know that she doesn’t slap people very often (and I must give it to her, she’s a lot more stronger than she looks).

Now, here I am sitting in my room and wondering if there’s anything I can do for her to talk to me or, at least, let me explain everything. She has to know my point of view. Even if I won’t get her back and entirely fix things between us, I will fight for her. She’s worth it.

Monday, 28.03.2016

Elena has been avoiding me for two weeks and I swear, I have never met a person as stubborn as her. She made it her life goal to stay away from me and she’s damn good at it. If it wasn’t for the fact, that we have a few classes together, I would’ve thought that she’d vanished from the face of the earth.

God, I miss her. I miss her laugh, the way her eyes light up when she’s happy, her sarcastic remarks, our childish fights (which usually started whenever I called her ‘shorty’) and how she was glaring at me when I teased her.

I don’t know what to do. How can I convince her that my feelings for her has been real for the whole time since we started open up to each other?

Friday, 8.04.2016

I’ve got a perfect plan how to get Elena back. Or at least that’s what I thought yesterday, because right now I’m starting to have doubts about it. Yesterday I thought that since Elena didn’t want to listen to me, then maybe she would read what I wanted to say to her. That’s why (I still can’t believe I did that) I ripped out the pages from my diary and, today at school, I put them in her bag when she wasn’t looking. Also on the last page I made a small note that was supposed to explain what is this and why I gave it to her. I wonder if she’ll actually read it. What if she won’t find the pages or when she recognizes my handwriting, she’ll throw the pages away?

Maybe it’s a good thing that before I gave Elena my diary, I made a copy of it. I did it so if I actually lost her (which I really hope won’t happen) and never got the pages back, I’d at least have something that would remind of what I did to the girl I loved and, hopefully, would stop me from becoming that person again.

Monday, 11.04.2016

I didn’t go to school today and that’s only because I’m a coward. I’m so terrified of seeing Elena and finding out whether she read what I gave her or not, but this morning I panicked. I want to know that but then again I don’t, because I have no idea what her answer will be. Will she forgive me and we’ll start over? Will she believe me? These are the questions for which I hope I will get positive answers.

Tuesday, 12.04.2016

She forgave me. Not only that, she told me she loved me back. That’s probably the best day of my life. I can’t believe it. But let's start at the beginning.

At school, when I was by my locker, Alice came up to me and started telling me I should give up on Elena, she’s not worth it etc. I, of course, was fighting back and we were arguing for a few minutes and then Alice said: “She won’t believe anything you have to say.” Then suddenly Elena appeared beside me and said: “I wouldn’t be so sure about that.” And grabs my hand, tangling her fingers with mine. I was shocked, I didn’t know what to do. The girls were arguing and all I could do was standing there, with a goofy smile on my face, praying that this is real. After Alice left we decided to meet up after school and talk about ‘our situation’. I still have ten minutes left till I have to see Elena. Let’s see how it goes.

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We decided to give our relationship a chance. I know it will take a while until Elena completely trusts me again but I can wait. We dealt with betrayal, lies, pain and heartbreak. But if someone asked me if I wanted to change the past and never met Elena I’d say no. Because she’s worth it.