***1st July***

I can’t remember how long I was waiting for this moment to come. I think that maybe from the time I booked the tickets for the adventure of a lifetime. Today is the day! I’m going to New York! Everyone was asking me why I would be travelling there alone and I my answer was like *“Hi, I can deal with it!”.* They kept telling me that it would be hard, but I really wanted to show them that I can do it without anyone’s help. When I arrived at the airport and said goodbye to my parents I was really satisfied and over the moon but also a little bit apprehensive. Now I’m sitting next to a window and I’m wondering what will happen in New York. I hope that this holidays will be amazing!

***2nd July***

So, I landed. It was a really tiring trip for me. I got off my plane and I started looking for something that would take me to the hotel, but the first problems appeared and the next ones were yet to come... I hadn’t checked how to get from the airport to the hotel. Congratulations Amy! Thank God that all airports have wireless internet, so I checked that easily...piece of cake!... and got an Uber to take me there. Did I tell you that I’m going to be an au pair? Yes, I want to earn some money, so I decided to do that. I really want to know the family and kids, who I’m going to take care of, but it will happen tomorrow.

***3rd July***

Firstly, I have a huge jetlag, but I have just met the family and kids. Their names are Sammy and Jason, and they are 7- year- old twins. They are really cute and I hope everything is gonna be just fine.

***6th July***

Dear Diary! I just wanted to tell you that everything is okay. Twins are amazing and I have a lot of fun with them. But I’m wondering what is happening with their father. I haven’t seen him from the time I came to them. Maybe he is working long hours or something like that. I think that something bad is going on in this family.

***8th July***

Today I went to an amazing place with “my” twins. Their mom invited me to go with them to the ZOO. It was really great fun! Sammy and Jason were really happy about that. I bought some huge cotton candies and we were eating them while walking, yummy! I took many photos there and I have to put them above my bed. Jason told me that their dad is coming in few days, so I will able to meet him, finally. Now I’m thinking a little bit about my family and friends. It’ been just few days and I already miss them so much. I didn’t think it could be that hard, but then I realized how much they mean to me and I am just about to cry... Sorry diary.

***11th July***

I didn’t think that their father would be so nice. He is really nice and I think that he cares a lot about his children and wife. I went to the restaurant with this family and it was a great time. I think that my love and devotion for this family is growing fast!

***15th July***

Yesterday I saw something weird on Jason’s face. It looked like bruises or something like that. I didn’t want to talk with their mother about it. Actually, I thought it could be something connected with Jason’s behavior because he was one of this crazy kids that do everything very fast without thinking, but today I saw something that changed my mind. I was making breakfast for myself and then I heard their father screaming at them. I was a little bit curious and I just looked back and I saw Mr Jessfield hitting Sammy. I was stunned! I didn’t know what to do, so I decided to think about it later and I finished making my breakfast. Now, I’m trying to find help. Today, I took care of the children very well, it was hard because I knew what happened earlier. But I was trying to stay strong. I found some phone numbers for helping center and I think that I’ll talk with Mrs Jessfield tomorrow and maybe together we could do something to work it out.

***16th July***

I didn’t think that this conversation would be that hard. When Jason and Sammy were sleeping after lunch, I talked with their mother. I told her what I saw yesterday and I was shocked by her words. She told me that she knows what her husband is doing to the children, but she is too scared to tell it to anybody. I also noticed her bruises on wrist and arm. I was trying to convince her to tell it to the police or something, I handed some help center numbers to her, including those for bettered wives, but she was stubborn. I think that maybe I know why she is scared, so I understand her a little bit, but anyway, she should do something with that. Otherwise, it can end up much worse!

***20thJuly***

Today was just like other days. I made breakfast and then ate it with siblings. Or maybe not. Yes, I got hit by Mr Jessfield. Yes, I was crying. And yes, I called the police, but I’d done it before he hit me, cause he was strangling Sammy. He heard me calling the police and hit me in the face. Police caught him...thank goodness... and my au pair service knew what happened, I hope everything will be OK soon.

***27th July***

It happened one week ago, but I’m still not over it. I don’t know how things like that could happen in loving families, but I think that it wasn’t family like that, even if they were pretending to be, especially Mrs Jessfield. She was playing a good role in that play called *life.* I’m still with Jessfields, but only with Sammy, Jason and their mother. I’m trying to help her with taking care of them. She is trying to get better after that nightmare and with two vigorous kids, it could be hard. She is getting divorced in one week, and after that, we are going for holidays to Florida. I’m glad that she is taking me with them. I hope I’ll have an amazing time even if my adventure in USA started badly. See you soon diary and please pray for me and give hope that such things will never happen again. Next month will be better! haha

***4th August***

I can’t believe that I was in Disneyland! It was my childhood dream and it finally came true. I think that I was more childish than Sammy and Jason, haha. When I saw Elsa and Mickey Mouse during the parade I was stunned and very happy! It was a very wonderful time. We saw almost all of Disney characters and we weren’t thinking about bad moments from last month. I saw how happy children are when they are only with their mother which showed me that family with one parent can also be great.

***5th August***

Another hot day in Florida! I think that I fell in love with this place. I love to wake up to the sunbeams on my face. I think that I can tell Mrs Jessfield everything. She’s like my friend here. When we were on the beach today and children were building the sandcastle I talked with her about food (cause food is always a good topic to talk about haha) and after that we went for a pizza, which was really tasty! I don’t know why some people don’t like pizza.

***6th August***

I was talking with my mother for almost an hour. She told me everything what was happening in our city previous month. That is typical of her, but I have to say that sometimes I miss our long conversations with a cup of tea at night but I’m hope that when I come back we will seat like that for more than one night.

***10th*** ***August***

Last day in Florida. It’s really sad that I have to leave such an amazing place tomorrow, but I think that I’ll come back there soon. I can’t believe that I’ll have to say goodbye to Jessfields. They were such a nice family. Even the problems at the beginning didn’t change my mind. I will come back to USA, it isn’t the end of *Ronnie’s American Dream!*