Wednesday, 29.06.2016

Dear Diary,

We’ve just moved to our new house. Guess where? Into the woods! Okay, maybe I embellished a little. We are in the countryside but the forest is nearby.You know, I really like it here. It’s nice and quiet and the sights are great! Unfortunately, there is no cell reception but I think my dad will fix it. Aren't you curious about our town house? Of course, you are! So, It’s big, no wait, it’s huge and built of brick. We have beautiful garden too. I haven’t seen the entire house yet and probably I’ll do this tomorrow but I saw my bedroom. It’s on the east side so I will be able to watch the sunrises by the window. I love it! My bedroom is big, light and nicely decorated. Can you believe, that there is a wooden canopy bed? I have dreamed of this and finally ma dreams came true. The only thing that worries me is that I had to cut ties with my previous friends and I don’t know anyone here. I hope I will find some new friends. I have to go now but I promise I'll get back to you, Bye!

Saturday, 2.07.2016

Dear Diary,

The last few days passed quickly. I got to know our neighbours, I mean, I saw them but didn’t talk with them. Their family consists of three people. They live in amazing wooden house and have a stable! I really envy they that. I would love to have my own horse and be able to ride. You know, wind in your hair, freedom… Wait, you do not know because you’re only diary, ugh. I have forgotten about it. I have to know somebody with whom I could spend my free time. Anyway, today I am going to the nearby market to buy some fresh vegetables, fruits and other delicacies. My mother has already called me, so I have to go. I’ll get back to you soon, Bye!

Sunday, 3.07.2016

Dear Diary,

Yesterday was great! I loved our local market. People were really nice and kind. We bought a lot of delicious things. My mom is a real Master Chef. Believe me, she can cook anything out of nothing! If we talk about food, our neighbours invited us to dinner. I’m so excited about it! May I finally find a friend, who knows? Yesterday, I didn’t get to look carefully at our neighbours’ son. He is tall, well-built, blond guy with dimples in his cheeks, summarizing – handsome. The thing that worries me is that he didn’t seem pleased when his nice mother invited us. I hope he will....soon. I have to go now to get ready. Wish me luck, Bye!

Monday, 4.07.2016

Dear Diary,

Yesterday's dinner was a disaster! I mean, the food was great and Zayn’s parents was very polite, but he wasn’t. Yeah, his name is Zayn and you know what? I completely changed my mind about him. He is selfish and mean. I thought that I would finally find someone to be my friend but I was wrong. Let’s start from the beginning. So when we ate dinner, our parents moved to the terrace to talk. Trishia – Zayn’s mom – asked him to show me their stable. So he walked toward the door, with grimace on his face. He didn’t even wait for me but it didn’t discourage me. I followed him and tried to make a conversation but he didn’t seemed interested, he seemed annoyed. When we got there he looked at me and guess what he said? He said that he knows girls like me, He meant girls, whose think they are better that others because their parents are rich and get everything they want and they’re spoilt. Can you believe, because I couldn’t! He added, that girls like me don’t know anything about life. I couldn’t stand his words and finally I spoked. I said that I thought we could be friends and I am not like girls he described and how dare he judge me without knowing me or my past. -Yeah, you’re right, what orphan with a foster family might now about life? – I said and ran toward the stables because I had enough of his company. I ran blindly into one of the stalls and sat in the corner, then I broke down crying hysterically. I didn’t even pay attention to the fact that I wasn’t alone there. The big black horse looked at me suspiciously. I got a little bit frightened but I walked up to him and put my hand on his nostrils. He neighed with glee. I laid down on the straw and you won’t believe what happened! He laid down beside me. Then I fell asleep. Strange sounds woke me. I looked around me and remembered what happened. I stroked horse tenderly, I got up and walked to my house. My parents were worried about my absence. I told them everything aside my quarrel with Zayn and I went to sleep. I will end for now, bye!

Wednesday, 13.07.2016

Dear Diary,

It’s been nearly a week since my quarrel with our neighbours’ son. You probably won’t believe but ‘Mr. Selfish’ apologized to me. He gave me flowers and invited me to common horseback riding. It was quite nice, I think. Hm.. What else? I built a tree house with my dad. It is beautiful and has a good location (I can observe our neighbours’ property). Back to my relationship with Zayn, I mean we’re just friends or something like that. I can’t wait for our ride! Guess which horse I will choose? Of course it will be Mistral. Do you remember him? I feel asleep in his box. Okay, I have to end now and change my clothes, Bye!

Thursday, 14.03.2016

Dear Diary,

Zayn pissed me off again. He didn’t let me go on Mistral. He said that this horse is dangerous and will stop at nothing. When I told him my story of how I spent my time in the Mistral’s stall, he didn’t want to believe me. So I took him to the stable and show him how I was petting the horse. He was really surprised and he said that no one has ever ridden on that horse, but we can try to tame it and train. In the fit of joy I hugged Zayn and he finally seemed happy. We will soon begin trainings with Mistral. As they say the fortune favours the bold, yeah?

Sunday, 17.07.2016

Dear Diary,

Yesterday Mistral had his first training. In fact it is a fearful and impetuous horse but I think he needs time. Zayn told me that in the past Mistral was the workhorse. He was beaten and starved. It’s awful! I will do everything to make him feel safe and loved, with Zayn’s help of course. While we’re talking about him, I think I start to like him, as a friend naturally. Recently, when we took Mistral to the meadow, Zayn prepared picnic for us. While we were talking, Mistral was eating grass calmly. It was so nice! Okay, I have to go now because Zayn has already come, Bye!

Sunday, 24.07.2016

Dear Diary,

A week has passed. It was a busy time for us. I think Mistral finally tamed with our presence. Yesterday I tried to saddle him and I did it so I tried to get at him too. When I did it, he began to kick and threw me on the ground. As is usually the case, I sprained my ankle. Zayn carried me home, when my mom took care of me. Fortunately, she wasn’t mad. I have to lie in bed now, and I’m so bored. Maybe Zayn will visit me? I really like to spend time with him. I’m going to take a nap now, so Bye!

Sunday, 31.07.2016

Dear Diary,

My ankle is almost healed. I can finally go for a walk, and see Mistral. Zayn daily came and kept me company. He said that Mistral let him saddle and they went on a trip. I couldn’t believe it. It is fantastic, isn’t it? I’m going to ride him tomorrow. I can’t wait it! I have some more news for you. Zayn kissed me! It was unexpected but I really liked it. We’ll see what comes out of it! I have to go to take a photograph of the sunset, Bye!

Monday, 1.08.2016

Dear Diary,

I got up in the morning and ran to meet with Zayn. He was waiting for me with saddled horses- Mistral for me, and some beautiful, white mare for him. We went to the meadow. We raced to catch the sunrise. When we arrived, we were watching this weather phenomenon. At the end of our trip, Zayn said he was happy to meet me and that we’re going to experience many adventures this summer. THINGS ARE FINALLY STARTING TO LOOK UP. Bye!