

19	17	14	18	16	13	18	пт
20	15	19	17	14	19	сб	
21	18	20	18	15	20	вс	
22	20	17	21	19	16	21	пн
23	21	18	22	20	17	22	вт
24	22	19	23	21	18	23	ср
25	23	20	24	22	19	24	чт
26	24	21	25	23	20	25	пт
27	25	22	26	24	21	26	сб
28	26	23	27	25	22	27	вс
29	27	24	28	26	23	28	пн
30	28	25	29	27	24	29	вт
*	29	26	30	28	25	30	ср
*	30	27	*	29	26	31	чт
*	31	28	*	30	27	*	пт

Dear . . .

By: Jesper Christiansen

Day 3

Dear diary diary

Today was a bit more normal even that my mom are still crazy about that I am getting married. Otherwise it was a pretty normal day. I spend my lunch together with my future husband which reminds I have completely forgot to introduce you to him, his name is Niklas Sloth and his is 3 years my senior so 30 years old. I guess I am just as confused as my mother who I spend the last two hours talking in phone with. I hope she becomes less crazy doing the time before the big day if not she will too much to handle. Of other things I watched three shooting stars tonight when I was taking out the trash and I cannot tell you what I wished for or they won't come true but I am sure you can guess that the subject was my wedding day. Anyway I have to go to bed now as it is getting late here and I have work again tomorrow.

Good night diary.