

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 127

Dear diary

Great, just great. Niklas has still not called me back and I have been sick yesterday with lots of puking so nothing major have happen other than being sick. I am never sick so I wonder what is happening to me. I have now puked so much in two days that I have completely lost my appetite, even water which is tasteless makes me want to puke, I am also having headache but at least the reddish lights from the capital has stopped. I am started to wonder how my father would have reacted to all of this as he was the most down to earth man I have ever known. I miss him and Niklas a lot right now as this sickness annoys my life. The clock only says 7.37pm but I will sleep now and hopefully I am fresh tomorrow.

Good night diary.