

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 167

Dear diary

I am writing this in cold rain while being all alone. I am sure you wonder what has happened and I am even surprised that I managed to get out as the bunker was like a maze especially when you are being chase by aliens. I am still shaking by all the events and I am surprised I managed to get out with my diary, my father's stone but not my mind. I wonder if she survived. I have not seen people since the attack and I am hiding in some bushes under a big which use to have lots of homeless people around. I do not know what to do as for a moment I felt safe even with the eyes from the men on me. I only know one thing I need to survive for Niklas and the baby. I wonder how the aliens found us as the bunker is deep under ground. Maybe it was 3 floors down in a horseshoe form ground plan plus the soldier was guarding the entrance all the time. I have to ask Niklas about that when I find him or rather when he finds him. I know it is not safe to sleep alone but I am so tired after all the running and with a baby inside it is not so easy.

Good night diary.