

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 173

Dear diary

I have walked around in the left overs from my town in around a week now, survived by eat food which has been left behind when the aliens attacks. I wonder if I should try look for someway to escape the town or if I should stay here in case Niklas gets back. I also find it crazy that I have not found any fellow humans yet but I guess that is good as then I have plenty of food myself and the baby. I am started to think of names for it as I have no way of knowing or figuring out what sex my kid is having, sometimes I even wonder if the child inside is still alive after our crazy journey together. Anyway back to the names I am think about Adam if it is a boy or Eve if it is a girl and before you judge me, dear reader. I am not super religious or anything like that but I feel that if I survives the madness we are going though now then I am for sure going to show god a little fate for a change. The sky is full of beautiful stars tonight and if you close enough at the stars you can forget the troubles of the day for a moment. Of course the red flashes appears too as a reminder of what is going on. Guess I need to sleep now as you never know when you get the chance again.

Good night diary.