

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 199

Dear diary

If I did not know better I would say that the war was already over as nothing have happened the past days other than a small trip to the mall to check for food and other necessary things which I told you about yesterday. I am still sore in my body for the walk even it was not that far or hard but we have to walk together. I am not sure if it is the hormones from the pregnancy or if I am really happy but I am started to smile a lot more and the eyes that I felt looking down on me has either stopped or have never been there in the first place. Guess the only issue I am having at the moment was Adam attempt to become my new husband as for some reason he likes my looks even that I am with another mans baby. I told him right away that even I am having no idea about Niklas then he is never going to take his place as he is way to old for me. Adam looked fine after a firm no and I had no reason to pull my gun, guess he was still missing his old wife or what he had before the aliens as seen him drink a lot when talking about love. I miss Niklas so much and I hope that he soon finds his way here or somehow contacts me. Anyway time for my even music as they shooting stars has appeared again, I wonder if they really are rocks falling to the shy or something else but I am not in mood to focus on the bad things as I want my child to feel great inside my tummy.

Good night diary.