

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 97

Dear diary

Today Nicklas suddenly stood in the door with all his army clothes including gun and told me that he had a few days off because the leaders of the army wanted him fresh Monday. I called my boss right away and took Friday off so we could have all the time possible together. Nothing and I mean nothing will keep me away from him the next days. I am so happy he surprised me that way as I had no clue about it. My heart is still beating like a machine gun being fired, not complaining at all and guess I am going to put my diary away for the next days unless something major happens. See you Monday diary.

Good night diary.