

14<sup>th</sup> April 2012

Dear Diary,

I woke up today and decided to put on my Madonna CD. I, then, thought it would be a good idea to throw out all of my old toys. While doing this, I felt the need to put on some lipstick. I mean, after all, who doesn't want to look beautiful while throwing out old toys?! Then I packed my bag to go out with my friends and play some volleyball with them. It was great, because the boy whom I fell in love with the day before was there. So we had a short conversation and then he invited me to go home with him. To get home we needed a bus ticket. We bought this ticket with the 10€ we had. When we got home we watched the film "Save the last dance". It was very, very, very, very romantically fantastic. After it had finished I went to the bathroom and put on some new lipstick. It was purple and so it was fitting perfectly with my purple eye shadow. I think I looked very, very, very, very sexy. When I came back into his room he had lit many candles. It was so romantically perfect. And it was the perfect moment to have my first sexual experience. And it WAS my first sexual intercourse. Now I'm lying in my bed thinking about our future together. I'm sure we will marry when we're adults, have four cute little children and be together till we die.

16<sup>th</sup> April 2012, two days later

OH MY GOD!!!!

Fundamentally he broke up with me. I hate him, I want him to die and I sincerely hope that in the near future he will walk outside of his house and he gets attacked by four angry hedgehogs. Good bye you loser!!!!