**Diary entries**

**10.06.**  Today I was sitting at the Milk bar with Michael. He hold my hand so gently and looked in my eyes. I offered to go to the disco, but Michael - to my place. I was so scared! He really doesn`t know my father!!!

Michael can`t believe I have never ever danced before. The disco was full. So many slim and beautiful girls! I was ready to run away. One obese girl was laughing at me like as she was the slim one. Michael pulled me in between the dancers, my knees wobbled. Suddenly a wave of joy took hold of me, I forgot my fat body and danced!!! J

**17.06.**  How to escape from home? I won't be back before 11…

The father is back in his element (I will go to meet you! Every day someone is murdered, beaten, raped.).

And mother with a dinner tray and a chocolate bar. They both are on the same page! When I'm 18, I'm leaving home! Still 2 years and 3 months to wait! L

**18.06**. I`m soooooo happy!!! Michael nodded when Stefan asked if I was his girlfriend!!!!!!!

**25.06.** My terrible day... I was at a party at Michel's house. When Michael went to the bar to have a drink, a slim guy in a striped shirt snuck up on me and pulled me close. I broke free. A redhead called out: "Give way to Michael's molly!". I was saved by Michael. "Shut up and don't hurt MY GIRL!". He must have bragged that I was in gymnasium, but he forgot to tell me that I was so fat.

But that wasn't the worst yet. As we tried to get out into the garden, Frank's hand reached out and touched my breasts. Michael's brother is disgusting!!!!!!!

In the garden by the bench, he behaved like a pig again: “Move somewhere further with your doll if you want to knock her off the top foot! Do you even get to her by lying on top of her?”

Michael lunged at Frank, punching him wherever he could. A scream caught in my throat.

Frank was lying on the ground. Blood flowed from the head wound. He was taken by ambulance.

Tonight the sky was full of stars, but in an instant they faded…

What will happen now???

**26.06**. He didn`t come. And even didn`t call... Is this the end?

**28.06**. Michael came on Friday! His cheek was swollen. Michael's father did it. Brothers are not fighting. Reminds me my father. Why didn't he come yesterday and the day before? Michel's answer shocked me. He was ASHAMED. Because he got spanked and Frank is in the hospital. I couldn't understand why Michael couldn't just step back, and Michael's words made me smile, "He called you a fat pike!" But I'm fat! Can't Michael see it? Michel stuns me again: "Frank - that lump of shit - has no business whether you're fat or not!" He wrapped his arm around my waist. I, fat Eva, have my boyfriend!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Today I bought "Blood Group Diets". Must try!

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| M | Marinated  herring |  |  |  |  |
| T |  | Light salads |  |  |  |
| W |  |  | Exotic salads  (without papaya) |  |  |
| T |  |  |  |  | Exotic salads  with papaya |
| F | Salads of fish and potatoes |  |  |  |  |
| S |  | Weighing |  |  |  |
| S |  |  |  |  | CONCLUSION -  The diet is absolute SHIT!!! |

Take a look at the pic!!! It is really ME!!!!!

I`ve found a fantastic weighloss drug!

Watch the video and smile! This is the stupid Tā ir stulbā anti-advertising.

I feel great and I`ve lost 20 kg!

Finally I like myself!

Love myself, you and all the world (and Michael, of course)