

Oh my God! Oh no...What is she doing here? ... J.. Jeee... Jes.... No, I can't say it out loud, I mean even in my mind. This name is so tacky, just like her. I feel overwhelmed and I'm getting nervous. Did he notice? Any of this? His psycho ex-girlfriend is not giving us peace! I'm about to go crazy. We have been together for 5 years! If she were away from us, I would be the calmest person in the world. Goood why?

What if it's just a coincidence? Maybe she is waiting for someone or something? Obviously, of course she is. What are you waiting for? For the end of our relationship! Ha!

"J" has been following me from an anonymous account for several years. I know it. I'm the boss, not you. I'm the one who call the shots.

-Are you okay? The only true red in this room is your face..

What? Even my expensive "Estee Lauder Double Wear Stay-in-Place" foundation did not cope with this situation. 'Sephora'... You don't want a one-star review.

It's bad. I have no idea what to say. We don't have privacy here if she hears us. I have to find a wise way out of this situation, but first WINE. Oh no, she is approaching to us!

-Sorry to disturb you. Did you like the main course? Can I offer you our special dessert?

Seriously? How could I be so wrong, it's just a waitress. I think I drank too much ...No ! She's still standing there! I'm not crazy or drunk! I'll get her in a minute.

Mąkowska, group X

Picture no. 2

I can't believe I'm about to meet the cousin. The one who was like a mother for Amber after she had lost her parents. Wait a minute...I've seen this girl before. Oh my god, that's her.

This is the girl I saw everyday for the last month. I thought this was just my imagination. But it wasn't. She's the cousin and she's been following me.

How am I supposed to act normal? This is just too much. She knows me so well and I don't want to disappoint her. What kind of man am I? The one who is unable to meet somebody so important for his girlfriend because he's going insane. The creepy cousin Dani. That's weird because this whole stalking situation started after I've heard that name in a movie. Amber and her sister were watching Midsommar so naturally I joined in. It wasn't as good as everyone is saying but this girl who played the main character was hot. I enjoyed it but then the real Dani started to appear near me. I thought I was going insane and watching too many horror movies.

Think logically man. You're not mad. The girl you saw everywhere is real. She's not some sort of demon sent here to kill you. I'm so relieved because now I don't have to tell Amber. She will never know about it.. Just one thing before I drink too much wine tonight. Why would she follow me? Was she trying to check me out before our meeting? How did she find me?

I don't think Amber told her. We've been together only for two months and Dani was supposed to come back from an expedition in Amazon Jungle yesterday. I'm definitely getting drunk tonight cause this situation is too creepy. I will deal with it after our proper meeting. (311)

Fuck my life.

I had a feeling this mission would be a failure, but I have never expected this will turn into something like this. Now I have enough.

Just what does she think she is doing sitting there for three bloody hours?! And who does she think she is? A charming lady? A seductive bag of skittles? I swear I'll end up diabetic by the end of this day!

Ah, you're so handsome, Johnnie!

I have never been on such a lovely date, Johnnie, hehehe...

Jesus... He's a serial killer, not a teddy bear!

This has to end quickly! This is not a date, it's a mission. And the toxin is already in his wine so just one move, just one sip and it will be all over.

Oh, come on, Brianna! Just use at least 2% of your brain and propose a toast already! Do it, just do it! Oh, yes, that's right, raise that glass! Finally, thank God! But wait, hold on... Why is she...What the... Seriously?! After a toast you have to drink it so he won't be suspicious, not put the glass on the table and watch him drink it, for Christ's sake!

God, who am I working with?! She is the worst agent I have ever met! How did they recruit her anyway? Wait, no, I don't really want to know the answer to this question.

It was supposed to be another smooth job but now I have to stand here and make myself look dumb so that this Charlie's Angel... bleh... could escape before it is too late. If we get out of this alive, I will kill her either way! Oh well, it turns out I won't have to. You're drinking the wrong glass, you idiot! How could she confuse left and right even now? Spit it out! Spit it out now!

Jesus, do I always have to save her...?! (318)

Joanna Sobolewska

Another beautiful day on a mission, blue sky, flying birds and a handsome jolly Johnnie. Yeah, I know he is a killer but he is also so dreamy and charming.

Everything would be perfect but what on earth is Jessica doing? She was supposed to sit in the car and keep nit, but now she is just a meter away from me and my target, and just a few seconds from blowing up our mission. And what is with the monkey dance? Does she have fleas? Chill Jessy... I have everything under control.

OK, now I have to focus. Poison... check!

One handsome Johnnie... check! Oh, gosh these toned arms make me feel a sinner...

Where was I? Ah yes, two glasses of wine... check!

OK, time to raise a toast...chec...OMG! Jessica why are you waving to me? Wait a second... is she wearing a jacket from last season? It's hideous! Girl, you'd better take out your gun and shoot yourself on the site, because that is a fashion suicide! No wonder I was chosen to sit here with jolly Johnnie and not you.

OK. Hang on, was the poison in the glass on the left or the right? Gosh, it's your fault Jessica, yours and your jacket's! Left? Right? Left? Right? Gosh, my brain is about to explode! I shouldn't have listened to my mother and instead of working in her agency, I would be better off studying exotic massage just like I've always wanted. And maybe then oh God, dear God I could help Johnnie relax. Killers these days have a lot of work to do... My poor jolly Johnnie. And his poor muscles glistening with sweat after the gym. Am I drooling? Oh gosh, I hope not.

I need to cool down... Hm, this wine tastes weird. Wait. Why is it getting... so... dark? Jess...? Mmmm....(309)

Magda Mallek

This is so awesome. My life is amazing. Im just lying on this beautiful beach. I can feel the sun on my skin and the sound of the ocean. What else could I need? Oh and here's some beer. Yeah life's great! But hold on. Something's wrong. Life's not that great. At least not mine.

Wait... What's going on? Where am I? Why am lying like that? My neck hurts like hell! What are those noises? Is that singing? Oh God I think I remember! I came over to Jen's place. She really wanted to watch this stupid musical film. I mean, if she likes it that's her business, but why do I have to suffer cause of her terrible taste? Damn, I must've fallen asleep. Again! I'm so dead. She's really gonna be seriously pissed off. I can already hear her nagging about this, saying that her ex-boyfriend would never do that blah blah blah. She'll have no mercy for me, unless... well I could just pretend I'm still sleeping. At least I won't have to watch this shitty film. I can wake up after final credits and play dumb. This should work. I'm just gonna apologize and lie that I had such a long day at work, that I had to do overtime and so on. She might actually swallow that story. She should appreciate that I came over even though I'm clearly exhausted. Ok, I just have to stay calm, don't open my eyes till the end of movie and breath steadily. The question is if I should drool a bit just to make it more authentic?

Aleksandra Górczak

Oh my God, what a stupid guy. It's Valentine's Day and Jack took me to the cinema, and now he is asleep. What a nightmare! I Thought we would be enjoying that day together. And now? What now?

The film just, began, it will take over two hours, I thought that we would watch that film together, that it would be so romantic time. After cinema I wanted to go to a really posh restaurant and eat a lot of great Italian food, because he said "I will pay". But I know, we won't go there because Jack will be too sleepy and he will be complaining how stupid and boring the film was.

Anna was right, spending Valentine's with boyfriend is a total fuck up. She told me: "Kate, that is stupid holiday, we don't need to care about it. We can go shopping and eat sushi. We'll be talking all night long." Guys don't care about Valentine's day. For them, a football match, with a pizza and beer is enough. When they have it, they don't care whether it is Sunday, Monday, Valentine's Day or even Christmas.

We've been together for 3 years, but I don't know why. He's 25 years old, but, mentally he behaves like 8. Especially when he's cold. Can you believe that? He has subfebrile state, and he almost crying "honey I think I'm dying, my temperature is so high"

But, hell with that! I need to focus on that movie, because now I'm watching the scene with my favourite actor Liam Nesson. Oh my god, he's running with a gun and he's going to kill the criminals who kidnapped his daughter. Thanks Jack, that you paid for my ticket and popcorn with coke. You're sleeping so I will finish it.

Oliwia Więckowska

Of course he had to fall asleep. I wish I curled up and died. All the time only video games, beer and sleeping. And my mother kept telling me, "marry a lawyer or a doctor". But no! I had to fall for his sweet talk and his fox trap. How stupid I was. And this stupid movie! Of course, he had to choose a thriller. Because "romantic comedies are so unmanly". Hmm, but this actor is kinda cute... What was his... Daniel... Daniel Craig! What a stud-muffin... I would have had an exciting life with him. Instead, I have this... streamer of computer games, big deal!

When we get home, I'll come up with an excuse for a quarrel and I'll blame it on his PlayStation! Instead of this damn thing we could have bought a new vacuum cleaner! But no! He insisted, because "all his dudes have it."

Probably he is dreaming about some blonde with big boobs. He'll probably start his snoring concert soon. He should go to some competition, because that's all he can do in his life. 5 more minutes and I'll go crazy! Why can't we be like those couple on the right? You can see that they are in love with each other. He is looking at her all the time. I don't know what he sees in her... Yeah... lips done, tits probably too... Well, different strokes for different folks.

Thank God he woke up. Now I will pretend that I am pissed, maybe he will buy me this pair of red high heels that I saw on display in the store that we passed before this sucky movie.

Adrianna Andrzejewska

That's so annoying. I just wanted to come back home as soon as possible after this exhausting day. But because my car has a mind of its own and today must be the day when it doesn't want to cooperate, I must go back by this stinky bus. Ugh!

Oh, nice! Maybe I will strike it lucky and sit alone through the whole drive. Yay! Good that I have taken a book with me, now I can occupy myself with something. I hope time will pass quicker that way. Hmm, where have I finished?

Turning the pages.

- Excuse me, is that seat taken?

Oh, no! Why me?! There are a lot of unoccupied seats, why does it always have to be me?!

- No, it's open. Have a seat.

He's got to be kidding me. First, he jibber-jabber for nearly 20 minutes and then in the blink of an eye his asleep. And even worse, he's sleeping on my shoulder. Oh, come on, do I look like a pillow?! Oh my God, gross! He drooled on my shirt. Noooo, it's my favourite one. Does he know how hard it is to wash silk? Next time I will come back home by taxi.

Thank God, next stop is mine. It will be finally over. I think I need to take a long, warm bath and clean myself from all those filthy germs from the bus. (234)

Piskozub

Oh sweet Allah why? Why is it me again? The one person to blame for everything bad that have happened to me would probably be Brad. My dear younger brother Brad. Mom always liked him better anyway, so why even now as an adult woman do I have to suffer because of him? This plan was supposed to be easy, or at least that's what he was trying to convince me of. I was home, sleeping calmly, nothing bothered me but of course he had to call me needing my help. Again. And now? I'm on the bus to New York with a Justin Bieber's lookalike. His oddly slimy

saliva dripping on my best shirt. God do I hate my life right now. But let's think positive thoughts, it's just one concert, it's a matter of 24 hours and you're all done. No more Brad and his problems. He truly is the only person that can be Justin Bieber's manager and not go crazy after the 100th time that he has to find a lookalike for him because mr. Big International Star „doesn't feel like singing today”. Full stadium booked and Brad has to drag this poor kid to pretend he is the real Bieber and lip sync. Oh and I wonder when will mr. Fake Bieber, Jake, wake up. He happened to be a real sleeping beauty, it's been 3 hours for god's sake! But I have to admit, Brad was right about one thing, Jake really is eerily similar to Justin, maybe the nose is a bit of a giveaway, but overall it's the same person. Does this make Justin's face uninteresting or Jake's face special? I don't know.

Alicja Dachowska

I've never been so bored in my entire life. Not my each date was amazing, but never did I meet such guy who could fall asleep on the first meeting !

All right, I have to say that first it was really pleasantly and humourously. We met just in front of a restaurant and Tom, because it is his name, he gave me a bouquet and so I thought that he had planned a date and had wanted to make a good first impression on me. He did his best. Then, we were eating a delicious chinese food. Everything would have been good if it hadn't asked me for money. It turned out that he had forgotten his wallet. He was out of money, but that's okay, these things happen.

After dinner, we went to the cinema just to check if there is something interesting to see. After all, we decided to stay there and see a movie. I was so excited, because I haven't been at the cinema since childhood! I know, that's a long time, but I haven't had enough time. Nevertheless, I hoped that this date ended happily, but no ! At some point, I heard some snoring. I turned my head to Tom and saw that he had fallen asleep. What's more, he lied on my shoulder! I was so

embarrassed. I up and got away. Never have I met this guy again. Now I want to focus on my job, not some dates. (249)

Maciej Figaj

I can't believe this is happening. Here I am trying to enjoy myself on a date and my ex-girlfriend is here to destroy yet another one of my evenings. We broke up over 3 months ago. I am well over this toxic relationship, but she has been wanting to step into my life again all this time. Why can't she just understand I don't want anything to do with her? Can't she live her own life? I just want to focus on Caroline I really like the time we spent together so far. I'm really hoping for another date to happen, but now that my ex here who can tell what is about to down. Please don't come any closer, just go your way. She is being so obvious even Caroline noticed. How can I get rid of this eight-legged lizard? And what do I say to Caroline? Ugh... I don't think I can bear another confrontation. I regret meeting my ex in the first place. I wasted all of my time, energy and emotions on her. I always tried to make things right. I don't even know how I could fall in love with such a ...person. Oh yeah right she just called me. Here we go again....

Aniela Krajewska

Is that... No, it can't be. Or maybe? I need to take a closer look

Really, I didn't mean to end up in this situation. I was just walking around, running some errands, minding my business. The weather was nice, too. All I needed was a light jacket and I was ready to go. Frankly, I was having a good time. Which, looking at my life experience up to this point, should've really tipped me off that something was about to happen.

I was passing this fancy restaurant that recently opened – the one I've been wanting to go to with Kyle if only we could get a babysitter, but he's been working so much recently that we haven't had the chance – when I thought I caught a glimpse of a familiar face in the window. I almost ignored it at first. Almost. The thought of it was too absurd to be true. But I had a weird feeling in my stomach, one of those that could either be indigestion or an instinct that I should listen to. So I turned around and walked closer to the window to see inside the restaurant. And yeah, sure enough, there she was. My idiot of a younger sister, enjoying a glass of what looked like an expensive red wine with none other than He-Who-Shall-Not-Be-Named, her ex-boyfriend – or

not so ex, apparently. Oh, wait till Mom hears about this! I have to call her immediately. We need to stage an intervention before this snake hurts her again. Oh Jesus, I think she's spotted me... (260)

Filip Stefanowicz

This is a little awkward. Though I suppose it's not the first time I'm being slept on. I could wake him up, but I don't want to seem rude and he's not doing me any harm. Besides, it's been a while since anybody leaned on me like that, so I might as well let it last for some time.

Reminds me of the good old days before I went to college, travelling around Eastern Europe, hitching a ride whenever we could. We've seen many beautiful places in those years, met many wonderful people. It wasn't always safe, sure, but we watched each other's backs, no matter what. He would lean on me like this whenever we found a ride after long hours of walking. I was all he ever needed back then.

It was naïve of me to think it would stay that way forever. It's true that we've been growing distant for a few years now, but it's not like I wasn't trying to save this sinking ship of a marriage. I organized dates, started cooking more, tried to spice things up in the bedroom, even suggested couple counseling, all to no avail. It was as if I didn't even exist for him. And soon enough, I found out why.

I came back early from my business trip earlier this evening, exhausted and longing for a hot shower and my soft bed. Imagine my surprise when in that bed I saw my darling hubby getting busy with a girl half his age, probably an intern from work. It was more than a little awkward. He followed me downstairs of course, apologizing and begging me not to leave. Little did he know, though, that what I was looking for was not the door, but a knife. Suffice it to say I feel sorry for whoever's going to have to clean up that mess in the kitchen. And the one in the bedroom upstairs.

Wasting no time I took that hot shower, changed, packed my things and set off on an adventure of a lifetime. I realized that it's been years since I've been to Eastern Europe and that now is as good a time as any to pay it another visit.

The bus should arrive at the airport soon. That's when we'll part ways, sleepy head. (388)

Marta Kowalewska

Finally some good wine, I'm glad we decided to go here today instead that previous place. They had the nicest staff but honestly the quality of their drink was just miserable. Food wasn't bad but I just couldn't enjoy myself with fresh memory of that woman on the street on our way there.. Why would he be staring after her for so long?! And that smirk on her face.. Luckily I haven't seen her around since that day maybe she was just visiting the city and is long gone.

Anyway that wine! Definitely a good choice, as expected since it was mine. Now let's maybe start with some small talk.. Wait why is he turning around? What's with that face? Does he not like my pick? As expected from someone who declared undying love to that one cheap brand of beer, you could give him the finest wine in the world and he just won't appreciate... Wait.

Wait wait wait what's with that person flattening herself on the window? I just saw some poor worker cleaning it all! Who does she think she is ruining some else's hard work? Take that dirty paws off the glass! Also that's just creepy! She's making weird face too, is she observing someone here? A stalker? ...hold up. No way. Noooooo waaaayyy. Nope. Can't be her, it's just

my imagination. Or...? Noooooo okay that her. And she's looking our way! Can I call the police now?

He must've recognized her too just look at that face... Are you happy now?? She's here! And apparently she's some kind of freak who can't behave like a decent human being! Why are you still looking at her? That's it I've had enough. I'm going home!

Kowalska

They all to tell me *this* but you never really know unless you try yourself.

Being single does not necessarily mean your life is easier. A good reminder about it also known as my grandma did a great job as she would never stop asking me about my relationships. It's not like I had always been looking for love though, that would be ridiculous. It's safe to say I used to be the one that never cried about the lack of interest. The opposite way round, girls couldn't get off of me sometimes. But things change. People say a person changes completely every seven years and so I thought "*Damn it, Brian. Let's do this*".

I mean, Tinder is quite a bizarre thing. I didn't look for love there but it felt like I needed some kind of distraction in my life. That was, thus, just for fun. Swiping left got me a bit addicted and it was nice to admire good-looking people. Once in a pub, my buds told me I should avoid these girls. *They are crazy*. Duh, tell me about it *now*.

Miriam had a nice photo and she was one of the few I decided to put on the right side. We did some chit-chat and after a few days here I am. She suggested some fancy-sounding restaurant. Should've checked the price list first. Nice wine but seems like it would be the last thing bought here.

And Miriam was a good-looking one indeed but she started talking just to end up looking behind me, gesturing in a rare way, pretending to speak but silently.

I looked her deeply in the eyes... but what the hell, she is not even looking at me?!

Paweł Purtak

Okay, now where has this witch come from? This is too much. Just too much. I've been trying for months to go to a more or less "normal" date with somebody who is just a little bit less insane than all this crap sect. I paid this bloody 50 bucks register fee on a Protestant date app. I chatted with all these bigoted insincere boys that promised me to be tough men that would rescue me from my womanly indecisiveness. I lied to my parents that I went to a cooking and cleaning competition with other girls from the community. And I finally met with him. A guy who's just as utterly disgusted with this religious duplicity as me, yet we are both still too afraid to get ostracized by our families. I thought I calculated everything. I asked Jeremiah, the boy that I should marry according to our parents, to drive me to the nearest county and he promised me to keep it a secret (I'm sure he did, he's actually cutely naive). Then I changed my modest full skirt into casual jeans and I put some strong makeup so that nobody would recognise me. But hell no. I just have no idea what this faggot Judith is doing in here. She's certainly gonna report me to the elders and they won't believe me that Protestant boys are not gonna abuse me and that they also wait until the wedding. "But they don't believe in Jehovah". Time and again... (256)

Joanna Korpalska

My plan to get Marisha was impeccable. I invited her to the cinema to some random movie that she wanted to see. She said "yes" in the cutest manner, showing her little diastema while innocently smiling. I've wanted the girl since the first university meetup. She's definitely a strong 8/10, even though she doesn't even wear any make-up! Not that she'd need something like that with her natural radiance.

Here we are, in the cinema. I didn't want to be particularly cheesy, but in the one romantic comedy that I saw the man has fallen asleep during a screening. His head was slowly falling in the girl's direction until it rested on her shoulder. The girl's mind was running wild while she finally realised, through the established physical connection, that her heart wasn't beating so fast because of Clark Kent nor a heart attack – it was love. According to my sister it was "darn cute". The comment definitely disqualified the scene from the cheesy territory. That's where my idea was born from.

The implementation of the idea could use some work though. While we were walking to our seats I casually mentioned how I was playing League of Legends until 6 in the morning (girls love League of Legends) and how sleepy I was. She answered me with a worried expression, obviously out of compassion. During the movie, I was yawning with all my might and managed to "fall asleep". I smoothly slipped onto her shoulder like the ingenious snake I was. It was all fine and dandy, until I realised we were watching a horror movie and a side character was screaming from the top of her lungs as a horde of zombies were dismembering her alive. What a romantic moment to fall asleep.

The monologue writing. Zuzanna Nalepa

Oh great! She found me in 'inappropriate' situation and once again she jumped into conclusions. In a minute she will start yelling at me I am a pig, a cheater and only God knows what else. Why is this always happening to me? Why she has to be so paranoid and jealous? She knew that from time to time I go out with my clients, especially if they are important for the company. She knew that from the very beginning of our relationship and to remind it WE ARE MARRIED FOR 6 YEARS NOW. Also, it was HER who pushed me to climb the career ladder and now SHE has problems with that? My life is such a joke. First, the huge war over the unfolded t-shirts, then the whole campaign titled 'You ate whole Nutella jar without me you bastard' and now this. I am so tired of this big drama queen who thinks she owns me, and I have to wag my tail anytime she wants me to. She has been shouting for 5 minutes straight now, blah blah blah... OH SURE

MOVE OUT TO YOUR MOTHER CAUSE THAT IS THE BEST SOLUTION. At least I will have some rest from your constant bossing around, ironed and folded socks and t-shirts and embarrassing me in front of my clients. I am so ashamed of this freak show she caused. I hope Joanna won't break our contract.

Martyna Matłoka

There we go. Well, a nice glass of wine won't hurt. I love me some day off. I just want to have some wine and chill out with my friend, what would be wrong about that? Finally some peace and quiet, perfect time to let go all of my worries.

Wait, what is she looking at? Stop staring like there's something behind me, it creeps me out. Should I look back...? Nah, I'll wait 5 seconds, maybe it will go away. Or maybe it's a person? Certainly some weird-looking person, like those scouts who sell stale cookies. Oh, come on Karen, one more second and you'll get a squint!

What if I don't want to look back... I'm just afraid of who I might see. There's possibility that this someone is a very special someone I just don't want to confront. Or maybe some blast from the past! There are so many consequences of looking back I just don't want to think of them. By the way Karen, do you know how rude it is to stare at people like that! She's staring at someone for too long... Enough! Oh for heaven's sake, she was staring at one of my Alcoholics Anonymous group members... who was staring at me all this time. And now she did recognize my face... It's time for me to go! Bottoms up!

Sebastian Maciejny

What the hell was he thinking? First, he takes me to his parents' home for a "relaxing game night", which goes just as it sounds. In the midst of the unspeakable joy of playing charades and Scrabble, he suddenly up and goes with a "important phone call" on hand, leaving me with his overprotective mother unloading a rapid-fire barrage of questions, such as "do I feed him well" or "does he fold his clothes properly". I swear to Christ, Karen, your son is 35, he can deal with

that on his own. And then there's his barrel of a father, one vodka shot from passing out drunk under the table during those nights, tackling the challenge of finding the most visually unappealing way of depicting "see no evil, hear no evil, say no evil". After that in the middle of my dinner plate I came across a raw hazelnut, shell and all. Sure, they said it was "just a prank", but I nearly broke my tooth on the damn thing. As we headed back, the car broke down, its axle breaking on a conspicuous hole in the middle of the "shortcut" back home. Maybe we should have read the sign before the turn as I said instead of blazing right past it with "Highway to Hell" on full blast. And now I have to endure his snoring in this run-down mess of a coach for the next four hours. What a nightmare did I get myself into... (247)

Maria Strongowska

So I have been dating this guy for quite some time now. And honestly, things are going great. He texts me every day, there's a good morning message and a goodnight one, he brings me gifts, makes me food and many more. Everything would be perfect if not one of his crazy ex-girlfriends that he for some unknown reasons decided to stay friends with after the breakup. I swear, I am not one of these girls who automatically hate other girls just because they have been at some point in their lives with my boyfriend, but this girl has been creeping me out since the very beginning. I tried to be nice, I swear to god, but she stalks me. She found me on Facebook, Instagram, Snapchat and who the hell knows where else. But at least she wasn't so obvious with this. Or at least she tried not to. But this? I just wanted to have some quality time with James, he actually took some effort to take me to this Italian restaurant I have been talking about for the last week.. We just got some red wine and what do I see? This crazy woman staring at us and not even acting like she's hiding or doing something else. She must be nuts at this point. And my boyfriend looks just as concerned as me. But at this point I don't even know if it's because of this whole ridiculous situation or because he ordered a really disgusting wine. I swear to god, if he won't stop talking to her... (264)

Sara Zyglewska

Alice: I'm done with him. What he was thinking? It's our second anniversary and he totally forgot about it. He knows how I love to celebrate our special days. But right, it seems like he doesn't care anymore about me nor our relationship.

Maybe I should call my bff, she always knows how to cheer me up. Oh well, my battery is dead. Great... What's next? Hmm... Suddenly something caught my attention. It's my bestie sitting in

our favorite restaurant. Wait... She's not alone, but he is this guy. She always has been popular with good-looking guys. Lucky dog! Kate must introduce this handsome devil to me.

Are they drinking wine? She told me that she had stopped drinking some time ago. She is probably trying to get on the right side of him. What's more she has put on my favorite shirt which I lent her two weeks ago. But I didn't expect her to wear it for such an occasion.

I have a gut feeling, something is wrong with that guy. I think I have seen him somewhere earlier, but I can't remember when it was. Hmm... It's getting weird.

I go inside, Kate runs up to me. She hugs me and offers to introduce me to her new boyfriend. I can't believe my eyes. It's David. MY BOYFRIEND!!! He is looking at me with his jerky smile. What should I do right now? That is the only thing I..I can't even think right now.

I KNOW! I pick up his glass and it's not been a while and he's been standing wet. The only thing that keeps me from doing the same to my ex best friend is the shirt she's wearing. My shirt!!!

Lena Białkowska

I don't remember when was the last time when I've been on a date. I'm forty but I don't have a family. I have never dreamed about having kids, building a house and creating a cozy space. I've always wanted to become an independent businesswoman. And I actually did. That's where I am. I make a lot of money, I have good atmosphere at work. Why the hell I did agree to go on a date to the cinema with a man who is now just sleeping on my shoulder?

I've met Christopher in the bar, about a month ago. I was there with my work colleagues, we were celebrating a birthday of Kate, my best friend. I've noticed Chris immediately, he was

smiling to me since our eyes met for the first time. He invited me for a drink and I agreed. I don't know why, I am always as stubborn as a mule in ignoring advances.

He told me that he was twenty – five but he was really into mature women. "Girls in my age just want to have sex, what I want is a real relationship" – he told. We started a long discussion about movies. It turned out that we have the same taste. So I decided to arrange weekly meetings in the cinema. He was totally into this idea.

Now, we are on our third "cinema date" and each one of them was a crap. Christopher fell into a deep sleep after the first three minutes of the film. I understand being tired, it can happen to everyone. But for the third time?

What's more, Chris was not only sleeping, he was snoring and shaking. Today I feel embarrassed again. I think it's high time to break up. Maybe I'm just not made for relationships.

Aleksandra Mietła

I'm trembling. My palms are sweating. My heart hurts. It's mid-July, I'm lying in the room covered with a blanket but I'm shivering with cold. I'm not crying. I'm not able to make any sound. I feel cold. I'm afraid to move, I'm afraid that the slightest movement will cause that the blade stuck in my heart will hurt me even more. It can't be true, such things happen in movies and school set books, not in real life. Not in my life.

Am I such an idiot that I didn't notice anything?

Why I didn't notice anything?

Has something changed?

Has it stopped hurting?

Let's start from the beginning.

Him.

We met by accident, we explained that our meeting was just a perfect planetary alignment. Love at first sight, isn't it wonderful? He lived 2,000 km from me, in a place where the sun never sets and the trees are evergreen. Eternal City. Can you come up with a more romantic story? For a person who is thirsty for love, tired of loneliness?

Naive, how was I during that period of my life? I thought he was my soul mate.

Finally, the day that changed everything came. Subconsciously, I felt something was wrong, but I refused to let myself think that this soap bank could burst. That day when I saw him with another woman.

Her.

They saw me and I just ran away, like a coward.

After several dozen minutes or hours, I don't know, I gathered my strength and went to the bathroom. I looked at my reflection in the mirror. And I cracked. I started to cry, but it wasn't enough. I fell to the ground and started screaming. I panicked. In an instant, my reality changed. My heart was beating crazy. I couldn't stop crying. I couldn't take my breath. All I wanted was to disappear.

Now, all I feel is indifference. (317)

Maria Hejduk

I really love this guy. He is the most magnificent man I have ever met. He remembers about my birthday and often invites me on dates. He is not like the rest and yeah, I strongly believe he is the one. There is only one thing that really scares me ... But let's not think about it, chill out, relax girl, enjoy the best moments of your life.

I literally love his voice. And his smile. He is flawless. I guess I'm very lucky to have him, but sometimes I think about his ex. Was she tall? Was she skinny? Did she have long hair? Dark? Blonde? Blue eyes? Green eyes? Well ... maybe I shouldn't think about it.

Wait, , wait ... Why is the girl behind the window looking at us? Well, she's not looking, she's staring. OH MY GOD, we studied together, I know her. I have never seen her so outraged. Why

has she just written “DON’T TOUCH MY EX” on a piece of paper and showed it through the window? I didn’t want to get into troubles but OOPS... I DID IT AGAIN!

Will she kill us? Or maybe she’ll kill only me, because she still loves him? I guess she’s still not over him. Why didn’t he tell me anything about her? Maybe he’s afraid? Maybe that’s why he didn’t want to talk about it? Did she stalk him? Did she threaten? Alright, let’s face the truth. I have to ask him about his past. No other option. Let’s do this before she enters.

Martyna Budzyńska

Okay. I’m not afraid. I’m going to ask her now. But what if she says “no”. I don’t know what I’m going to do then. I would finally go to Thailand.

Okay. Let’s see if everything is as I planned it. That restaurant looks stunning, she’s going to love it. The ambience is cozy, like from her dreams, as she always talks about the rustic style. Not too many people. I hope that the food will be delicious. It’s a pity I didn’t plan anything more thunderous, but she wouldn’t love it. I remember her talking about the ideal proposal. Nothing extraordinary, but also nothing too predictable. So how would I know if something I do is THAT what she wants. We’ll see.

Okay. Let’s drink that wine. Cabernet Sauvignon. I don’t know why she likes it. Yuck... But she’s my lady and she loves it. Everything for her today. Only today. After the wedding everything will change eventually. I’m not going to spend so much time with her. I have to have my own space. My stepping stone. And yeah, she has to accept it. Otherwise it’s not going to happen. She has to accept that I would be drunk after the gigs, that I would play the guitar at night because I have an inspiration. And the last thing. But wait... What is Karen doing here?

Okay. The last thing: FANS.
Today is not the best day for the proposal.

Aliona Neu

We are dating for a few years, but she still makes me go on date with her. This time is a date at cinema. The movie definitely isn’t my cup of tea. Another Hollywood movie with the common cast: some popular actors who we watch on social media every single day. Boring. Fortunately, I have this opportunity to pretend I am sleeping, while I deep into my ultimate story in my imagination, which I started to create when I was only 6.

Oh, let’s see, what’s going on in my own world. I see, that my main character is going to voyage. Few days earlier she broke up with her fiancé. They were together for almost 5 years. But she

has always lived 2 lives, and he doesn't suit her. He wouldn't understand her life, her world, and even her race. So, after 5 years being together, she had to correct his memories in order to keep him away from her. Most people would think, it's a pity. But no. No. No. No. She is happy. Yes, she enjoyed their relationship, but right now she is free. So, she can leave this mundane life and concentrate on being one hundred percent herself. She has to do it. But later, after she collects as much as possible good memories from this world.

Paulina Szmajdzińska

I wish it was just a lovely meeting with my dear sister, but unfortunately, I'm not so lucky these days, sometimes I'm even too scared to go out. Literally.

My sister Debbie was talking about her new project, all happy and bubbly, when all of a sudden she had this surprised, confused look on her face. She was looking at something behind me, so I turned around to see what was going on and then I saw *her*. The woman wasn't even trying to be subtle, she was directly staring at me through the glass wall. I felt chills going down my spine.

My stalker was back.

I've managed to avoid her for a long time, but she has found me again. It all started on our first date from Tinder. She was cute and nice, but I didn't like her enough. I told her it wouldn't work out, yet she didn't know when to quit. I know I'm quite charming and charismatic, but I would have never guessed that someone could be obsessed with me.

Most men would be jealous of me, that I have this woman chasing me around. Well, I don't find it so great, because of her I feel anxious and I'm afraid of people looking at me. What if they fall in love with me too and soon I will become the most wanted man in the world? Or I am paranoid and egocentric?

I didn't want to let her get to me, so for the first time I got a grip on myself and showed her the middle finger. Then I got back to my sister and told her not to worry. Finally, I felt free and I could continue conversation with Debbie without my worst fear.

Ugh, here we go again. We were supposed to spend this evening together. He promised me that he would go with me to watch this brand new film with Bradley Cooper and it ended up as usually.

I get it. This is a romantic comedy and I know guys are not the biggest fans of such films but last time I sacrificed myself to watch Avengers with him. Now it should be his turn to compromise.

He is younger than me, but when we met he seemed so mature. I did not want to cross our relationship because of the age difference.

Let's start with the fact that at the beginning of today's meeting he borrowed money from me for nachos. He explained that he had no small change. I agreed. As soon as the ads began, he ate everything and fell asleep. He did not even ask me if I want some.

The reason that he fell asleep so fast is his addiction to games. Yesterday he was playing Counter-Strike with his mates till, I guess, 2 a.m. I am not sure cause I went to sleep to the other room. It must have been late because their screams woke me up several times.

I hate it when he is playing games. He always screams like a moron and curses a lot. When he starts playing he can do this all day, especially at weekends. I tried to talk to him about it multiple times but he never listens to me, only pretends he does. I am sick of doing all the housework by myself. I have to mother him all the time and this is not what a relationship is about.

I am over the moon that I spend this afternoon everything with my new girlfriend Becca. Romantic dinner, glass of wine, perfect weather, and sound of the sea. I am so relaxed. But suddenly... Huston, we have a problem. My ex appeared. She is so unpredictable. I thought it is impossible to come across her. And here we go again. Even after moving to another city.

It has been almost 2 years since our breakup, but she still can't get over me. This is so embarrassing. How can I explain it to my new girlfriend that my ex is tailing me all the time, and I can't stop her. And how can we have a successful relationship with Becca in this situation? Oh, God, help me. I just want to get rid of my ex, please. Is it too much? She destroyed everything in my life. If I had known she was crazy, I wouldn't have made the biggest mistake in my life. How could this happen to me? Because of this psychiatric woman, I lost my friends, I lost my job, I had to move out. And now when I try to start a new life, she is back. I wish I had't met her. Why I have to face it? She had better find a love and forget about me.

But for the time being, let's pretend everything is fine until my new girlfriend doesn't notice this madwoman.

-Cheers, sweetheart! (242)

Marta Leśnikowska

It cannot end like that! I am sure he didn't mean that it's over, over. I'm fairly certain that in the end he will come back after, he just needs to think things over.

We are perfect for each other in every way: we like travelling, we tell each other everything and we spend every second together. One day, he told me that he can't stand it anymore. Everything that's been happening between us for a long time it's gone. He accused me of not giving him enough space, that my jealousy obscured the common sense and that because of me his friends began to turn their backs on him. Can you believe it? Me? The most loving, caring and understanding person in the whole world! I was devastated by hearing those words but then I thought that he said that in the heat of the moment. It turned out... he never came back.

I was so absent that I don't know how long I have been standing at the pedestrian crossing. Thereby I was late for every single weekend meeting with my friends. I was walking down the street and then I saw him..., I saw Matthew sitting with some other girl. I stopped and my jaw dropped. That's humiliating! Why of all people it happened to me?

I put my face to the window and watched what was going on there. She looked just like me! So what was wrong with me? Was I just a toy for him? I waved and knocked on the glass but nothing happened. He turned his back on me and I believe he was shocked to see me there. The girls were a little bit confused but he kept talking.

I needed to shake off the wrong feelings, I needed to think of something else. Thank God that I was supposed to meet my friends in a moment.

Paula Jóźwiak

Great, I've been doing this for so long and I've never made such a mistake. Now, when I finally felt something special, this must have happened!

Seeing a few girls at the same time, texting with even more and still looking for new ones? Sounds like not a big deal. Basically, you need to be sure before you make your final decision about your future girlfriend, wife and mother of your children, right! Why not to make sure by checking many candidates...

Anyway, when I happened to meet a special one, a girl that finally seems really interesting in all the aspects, what have I done? I've set up two meetings at the same time. What worse than this could happen? Oh right, I could have invited two girls to the same restaurant.

Okay, it's not time to blame myself. Slips happen. It's already our fifth meeting, I can deal with it. But how? Why must she be staring at me like that. Come on, we're not even that close. I'm gonna pretend I don't know her. It might work, unless she comes here and says my name. What about acting like she's a friend of mine. Maybe she'll understand what is going on... or not. I know, I'll take Susan somewhere else, the farther the better. Let's call the waiter, set up the bill and run away.

Uh-oh, she's coming.

Nowak (Y)

I've been holding my feelings to Mark back for years. Long long years. And then, finally, it happened. James, a member of our four-person bunch of friends, left. He left Mark, Emma and me to study in another city and without him, our inseparable four, which was also the reason why I haven't told Mark that I love him yet, disappeared. I am still spending time with Emma, of course, but she has become so needy. I guess she misses James a lot. There is nothing I can do about it though. James is not coming back. We need to go on.

And therefore, here I am, drinking wine in this fancy restaurant with Mark, a perfect man which is also one of my best friends, ready to finally tell him how I feel. The timing couldn't be better. Now, it's been almost a year since James left and our inseparable bunch of friends is just a distant memory. I've decided. After all these years of pretending in order to not hurt anyone's feelings, I can set myself free. Looking into Mark's sparkling eyes, I'm not afraid to tell him. I'm really not. Now is the time. Okay, let's do it.

Oh wait, is that? No, it can't be. Yes, it's Emma, screwing up her eyes. She's not wearing her contact lenses, I guess. How did she know we're here? Maybe she saw us walking in. I can't pretend to not see her, right? That would be rude. She already knows that I was looking at her. Anyway, she's still my friend. I can't ignore her. Oh, never mind, Mark see her too. Okay, what's done is done, let's invite her in. Maybe it wasn't the right time to tell Mark after all.

This is our third date and to be honest I thought he will be more creative and take me in some more interesting place. I told him I would like to visit that new art gallery near to his house. Yeah...but of course he chose the Cinema. He thinks it's art too....I don't know why people go to see movies on dates, what's the point? I mean, I heard that people do this cause later they can talk about the movie and there is no pressure to talk about themselves. Again, my question, why you decide to go on a date if you don't want to talk with other person? Oh wait....what is he doing? He's moving closer to me, oh God....Maybe he finally wants to hold my hand...The last time we saw each other he told me that I am so attractive and he never met a girl like me....No way! He fell asleep! During the movie HE chose. He must be kidding! I don't even like actions films but I agreed to go because of him. And now he is using my shoulder as his pillow? For God's sake. Sadie was right saying he isn't a good guy for me. Why is she always right? And why I never listen to her....The same situation was with Mark, he turned out to be a jerk, no surprise for me. Okay, I was surprised but neither was Sadie. Oh God, the movie began only 20 minutes ago...I'm breaking up with this sleeping beauty, I swear! (Patrycja Pogorzelska)

Magdalena Balińska

Again! He did it again! I don't believe it! He's drinking wine with another girl and what's more, isn't ashamed of it at all! It seems he's having a great time. What a shame I have to bother him. I should be that woman. Unbelievable! He doesn't respect me at all. Poor me! Why does he do it to me all the time? What a cruel boy. I should have left him a long time ago. But I can't. I just love him too much.

It all started about three months ago. I was at a local store looking for some products. And then I saw him; he was so handsome. I couldn't help it. I had to ask him where the carrots were. And then he answered me with this unbelievably beautiful and pure smile. It was like a miracle. I immediately knew; he must be the one. And I knew he felt the same. It wasn't that smile with which you look at everybody. He appeared to be shy. So I decided to take an action. So many great occasions are missed this way. I couldn't wait. I asked him for a phone number. He looked at me surprised and told me he didn't give his number to everyone he met. Of course! He was so shy. I asked him about his name. "You have to act slowly" – I thought to myself. Because our town is really small, I was immediately able to find him via Facebook. I proposed a meeting. Then he finally overcame his fear and agreed. We met at a nearby restaurant. We talked a lot. But it was not enough for me. People should be already settled at my age. So I decided to propose it to him. To move into his house. He called me crazy and left. It was about three months ago.

But I still know he feels the same. It's his shame that prevents him from this. I'm sure in the end we're going to be together. We're meant for each other. That's why I'm observing him all the time and trying to destroy all his meetings. It just takes some time. I know he only wants to make me jealous. He loves me. He only must overcome his shame and admit it. Some day it's gonna happen. All I have to do is wait.

Tomasz Fornalewicz

I am not surprised. I wish I could say that I've never been so embarrassed before, but it certainly would be a lie. This weekend was supposed to be our way to relax after a very intensive and nerve-racking month. My God, this March was horrible. An unremitting streak of failures, financial controls sent by those douchebags from the IRS. I also failed to develop my film rolls that I shot in February with Debbie during our trip to California. And now here we go...

Our stay in Chicago was meant to be a big pleasure for both me and my fiancé, but now I see he's the only one who enjoyed it. I'm so angry at him! He's a big nerd who loves to play games, I know that. But at least I hoped that this weekend will be different - we'll go on a walk, talk a lot, maybe have a romantic dinner somewhere. And what did I get? My fiancé stopping by every single arcade machine in Chicago pubs.

Our "romantic" dinner? Double cheeseburger in one of the local diners. Food was good, but that's not the point. He let me down a lot. I thought it would be real fun, but instead, I've got only stupid video games all the time, him watching soap operas on our hotel TV and saying "no" when I offered him a good movie in the well-known Chicago art house.

And now he's sleeping on my shoulder while we're on our way back to Chicago and I don't know what to do. Should I leave him? Or maybe should I stay and give him another chance? God, I wish I knew what to do.

