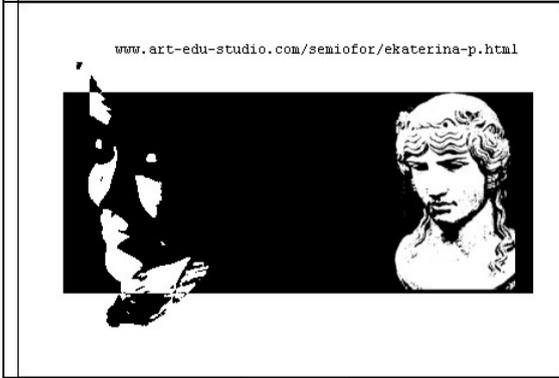




We were waling on the bridge. As we were walking, the wind was blowing in our faces, the snow was falling, and we could hardly see anything. But the worst thing was that I was really tired, so when I would close my eyes I'd almost fall asleep!  
Hm... it's not a pleasant thing to walk on a bridge in winter.



Once we went to a phytodesign class. The teacher there is really mean. She doesn't act like she's angry, she even acts as if she's kind, but she's still mean. You know the feeling you get from women like that, right?



Have you ever jumped from a swing? I haven't, but I watched my friend's brother do that. It must be a unique experience. You fly up, jump and... BANG!  
It's a great feeling when you are flying



The end of August. School starts in two days, and we go for our last walk in the city. Next year we'll have exams, so that was our last summer of freedom, and it's gone.



We attended a photo class then, and once we were on Bagrationovskiy bridge. We got so deeply immersed in taking pictures of stairs and lamps that we didn't even realize how we got into that scary place with a Beauty Saloon. By the door there were scary guards and we were hiding from them in the corners of the second floor of the bridge.



It's Saturday and it's cold. I'm walking home at 11 a.m. after school. I feel rotten. Looks like the whole day is ruined. But my friends talked me into going to Starbucks. And it felt so cosy there. Why do some people think their coffee is awful?



Everybody has weird ideas at times. Here's one of them:  
You've probably gone skateboarding at some point, right? If you have, then you may know the feeling. When you're already standing there it's really scary, because the board is shaking, and then you push it and start moving... the wind is blowing in your face... You're going further, but suddenly there's this little kid playing right in your way, and you don't know how to turn!  
I don't think there's any way out of this situation besides falling down from the skateboard on the pavement.



None of my friends likes Gorky skating rink. Not a single person. Only one friend actually wants to go there with me. Now it's our Saturday tradition. Is it cold? -20°C? There's a snowstorm? It doesn't matter, nothing can stop us.



When we were at the photography class the light suddenly went off. Right in our art school. It became so dark and scary. The school opposite our building had light and it was shining into our windows. We felt so bad when we were waiting for the light go back on...