Dear diary, my name is Christine, I was born in Sweden. When I was young, I was very happy with my mother and my father, I loved them so much. When I was 12 years old, my mum died; that, made me spend a lot of time with my dad.

Mr Daaé, my dad, lives from the farm and the music but when my mother died we left everything for the music and went to different cities to have music education.

I used to study in the Paris Conservatoire to become an opera singer, but I lost my passion for music.

One day was missing someone and I had to sang, people really liked my voice and they applauded me a lot.

That night I also met Raoul, my childhood, and I fell in love with him. Since we met for first time, we have been very friendly.

Raoul it’ s also in love with me but, Erik, the angel of music, the teacher I had, is also in love with me.

I’ m sorry about him but, I’ m in love with Raoul.

Bye dear diary.