

Dear diary,

My name is Christine Daaé and I have born in Sweden. My mother died when I was only six years old, so was my father Gustave Daaé who raise and educate me. When I was young he wanted me to sing and play the violin. I was discovered by Professor Valérius, who took us to Gothenburg and then to Paris, and I got musical education.

My father always told me fairy tales, as the tale of the Angel of music my favourite, it says if you haven't heard him you will never be able to play and instrument or sing with perfection.

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

When I arrived at the Opera Garnier and I found The Angel of the music whom my father told me, he tutor me to found the beauty in my voice. One of the Opera singers was ill, so I replace her in the gala, everybody was so shocked and gave me congratulations of how well I sang.

That night, I met my childhood friend Raoul and we fell in love. When we were kids, in a windy day, my scarf flew away next to the sea and he rescued it, since then we became very good friends.

I found out who was teaching me lessons of music was not the angel of music, his real name is Erick.

Raoul and Erick are in love with me and I don't know what to do, I'm sorry about Erik but I'm in love with Raoul.

What can I do dear diary?

