

Tuesday, 9 December

11.20pm

I probably should be studying.

I'm thinking about what Nadia told me, instead. I know why she never goes home to see her family.

They don't want her there.

Her parents are old school. They think being gay is a sin and she'll be punished by God for it. She never actually got round to telling them she was gay. As soon as she raised the subject they seemed to guess, and finished the conversation. She's told her older brother, Tariq. He's totally cool with it. She talks to him a lot. Her sister knows, too, and she's not bothered.

Maybe it's a generation thing?

That could be why I haven't told my parents about Nadia and me yet. They're Catholic. It was bad enough when I told them I don't believe in God. I thought they were going to enrol me in a

convent or something. If they have a faith, that's fine for them. I don't.

I don't know how they will react. Will they be like Nadia's parents? The one time she was supposed to go home since August was in October. They told her that they were going away that week.

Will my parents be like that?

I've read online about how people told their families. It hasn't helped. I feel really selfish for thinking about myself. I should be thinking about how Nadia feels.

Wednesday, 10 December

9.05am

I have my last lecture this morning. After that, I'm meeting Nadia and Brummie Becca to go shopping. The shops had better watch out. We will be women on a mission.

I Skyped with Mum and Dad last night. They knew my lectures ended today and expected