

CHRISTINE'S DAEÉ DIARY

My name is Chirstine Daeé, I was born near Uppsala, Sweden, in a small market-town. My father was a farmer, who also sang in the church choir, he was known widely for his talent with the violin. When I was 12 years old, my mother died, after it my father and I decided to sell our lands and search musical fortune. We met Professor Valérius, who took us to Paris and such, and I got musical education.

My father used to tell me lots of Scandinavian fairy tales, my favourite one was "the angel of music". You can't see him, you just can hear him, and if you haven't heard him you will never be able to play and instrument or sing with perfection.

One summer, I was next to the sea and my scarf flew away, but then a guy called Raoul Chagny, rescued it, from that point we became really good friends. My father taught him how to play the violin and become successful at it.

Years later, my father died, so I decided to become a professional singer to please his memory.

One day, Erik found me and he started to tutor me, he told me he was "the angel of music", Erik's voice was amazing and talented. I got really good at singing, everybody was amazed on how I improved so quickly.