**A day in the life of Malala**

9 October 2012

My precious diary, a long time ago, when I was in the bus in  the Swat District, after taking an exam, two other girls and I were shot by a Taliban gunman in an assassination attempt in retaliation for my activism; the gunman fled the scene. I was hit in the head with a bullet and remained unconscious and in critical condition at the Rawalpindi Institute of Cardiology, as my mother told me, but my condition later improved enough for me to be transferred to the Queen Elizabeth Hospital in Birmingham, UK. The attempt on my life sparkled an international outpouring of support for me. Likely, I survived and today I am returning home. In the hospital I made a decision. I will become a prominent activist for the right to education. Because it is a human right and everybody must have education. Bye for now! See you tomorrow.