

CHRISTINE DIARY

My name is Christine Daeé and I was born in a town near Uppsala, Sweden. My dad, Gustave Daaé, was a farmer and he played the violin, we both really liked music. My mother died when I was only six years old, so it was my father who raised and educated me. We travelled constantly to Paris, where he played the violin and I sang. We were discovered at one of these fairs by Professor Valérius, and I received musical education.

In summer, I met Raoul, the saviour of my scarf, which flew into the ocean. Thanks to that we became very good friends. My father liked Raoul, so he taught him to play the violin, he always told stories of Scandinavian fairy tales. My favourite was called "the angel of music". My father told us that it was impossible to see him, you could only hear him. The Angel gave you the "power" to sing or play an instrument well.

Some years later, my father died, so I decided to become a professional singer to please his memory, but my sweet voice was lost. One day, Erik found me, he was the Phantom of the Opera. His voice was amazing and talented, he told me he was "the famous angel of music". He started to tutor me and thanks to him I got really good at singing and I improved amazingly.