

## Funny Family

I have a funny family, I guess it helps with the comedy, but it also still leaves the question of whether or not I am adopted open for debate. Take my old Granny for instance. I was under the impression that wisdom was enhanced with age HAHHAHA. Not anymore. My gran has an incredible candle collection. Shelve after shelve of marvelous smells such as "Black Diamond" and "Jasmine Temptation" Whatever in the buggery that means. So all these candles and not one with a single not one has been used for the light producing effect of which they were intended for. Why? Not because she may burn the house down and swiftly incinerate everyone and everything, oh no, that would be too easy. BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T HAVE HOME INSURANCE. Oh dear

The rest of my family aren't exactly normal. I currently live in my family Scotland in a town called Livingston. I say family, what I mean is my dad, his lesbian girlfriend and the 13 year old production of her last relationship with a woman. but it's cause she's agreed to pay for my BUPA therapy for Christmas!

On top of this Mayhem I also share a room with my very feminine and very VERY messy elder cousin. She has no concept of spacial awareness or the bin. She seems to discreetly drop her things down the back of drawers and underneath cabinets where she seems to be under the impression that magical cannibus infused fairies will place them back then she persists on complaining that she loses everything.!

And finally there's my dog Bruno, A staffy to be more precise. A monumental beast with muscle lock jaw and the intelligence of a peeled carrot. He can't sneeze without bursting his nose open, he is scared of my kitten and worst of all he can't walk past his own reflection without trying to play with it for around 20 mins!

Angel: You know, back in the olden days where maidens and princesses actually existed, there was a person called Romeo. Classic Romeo who would swoon you by just his looks, or say how you're the love of his life. Those were the days I've been DYING to experience.☹

(PAUSE AND SIGH) Yeah, I know what you mean, buddy. Nowadays, boys just want to date skinny twigs with fair, blonde hair and a smooth complexion. Girl falls for boy out of league (WHISPERS) usually a hot guy or a jock. Girl develops crush on guy for like plus amount of years, just WISHING and DAYDREAMING about the day he will come to his senses and ask her out. Girl gets asked out. Girl dates him for a couple of months, maybe years. Girl notices guy flirting with other girls. Girl gets jealous at guy and gets hysterical. Girl and guy get into an argument about whose butt he was looking at that day in the hall...and then (MAKES CLOUD NOISE) POOF! You're single again back to square one.

Girl wonders if guy misses her. Girl cries her heart out and eats tub of ice cream. Girl gets advice from BFF. Girl is told to get over him. Girl gets over him. Girl finds another and BETTER (WINK) hot guy who actually loves her, and then the old jerk wants to come back and say, (MOCKS DUMB GUY VOICE) "Oh, I didn't mean to look at Ashley's butt that day. I still love you and it was only you that I loved. Please take me back!" What is wrong with guys these days? (PAUSE AND NOD HEAD) Hmmmm, I know how you feel. I just got dumped by one jack-ass recently for cheating on me. (FLAILS ARMS) WITH TWO DIFFERENT GIRLS!☹

(sighs) I dunno, you can have a crush on whatever guy you want, fall in love with that guy, date the guy...WHATEVER! But don't come crying to me when you get your heart broken. I told you these Modern Romeo's aren't worth a dime of your time. Trust me, you'll see...

## Cute guy

This major cutie came and talked to me! Awsome right? WRONG! The first time he smiled, ew! His teeth were covered in some type of red sauce! Then he spoke and the sauce flew all the way to my face! (beat) It was icky! After that, he had the guts to ask me to accompany him to a formal party. I didn't want to be mean, so I took the offer. Two days later: I'm dressed in my pink gown with the glitter all over it, and looking fabulous. I arrive at the party before him and saw a couple people I knew and went to talk to them. An hour later: he pops up in a...a...what's the word? A maroon tuxedo with a green bow tie over a blue tie. And, oh my lord, he didn't brush his teeth. Red sauce, everywhere! I was beyond embarrassed when he walked up to me and said, in the voice of Fat Albert, "Hey, hey, hey, it me, me, me!" The building erupted with laughter! I'm in a state of shock, like, what am I doing with this guy in the first place? So to keep myself from looking stupid, I flip my hair (flips hair two times. Pause. Flips hair again) and said out loud, "Excuse me? Do I know you?" then turned my back on him, but turned back around to see his face. He was just standing there, staring. So I flip my hair and turned my back to him again. I felt bad when I heard all those people saying "oooooooooh" and the sound of him running away and crying. But I can-not have a bad repu-tation! When the year book comes out, who would I be paired with for boyfriend girlfriend? Him! That would look bad, right? I am so done with dating local boys (beat) but he was kinda cute...

