

★ SATURDAY ★

Best day of the week! This is the day for staying in my PJs and improving my PlayStation levels, which are two VERY IMPORTANT things!

Just as I was starting to enjoy a particularly good gaming session, my parents called me into the lounge for a "little chat".

OBVIOUSLY, I ignored them.

My on-screen character was flying around, observing the cool world I'd created. I really didn't need to be disturbed.

On the third call, when Mama raised her voice, I sighed, paused my game and headed for the lounge.

I knew that if I continued to ignore them, I'd probably end up DEAD MEAT!



My parents said they had "exciting news" for me.

Do they think I'm still five?

I knew EXACTLY what their version of "exciting news" meant.

Something SERIOUSLY SHADY was headed my way!

Last time they had "exciting news",
it was to tell me I was old enough to
start doing chores around the house.

→ **WORST DAY OF MY LIFE.**



The time before that, they thought I was old enough to start waking myself up in the morning.

→ → **SECOND WORST DAY OF MY LIFE.**



The time before that, I was told that Gogo was moving in permanently.

→ → → **THIRD WORST DAY OF MY LIFE.**



Don't get me wrong, I love my Gogo. But she insists on giving me sloppy kisses on the mouth - EVERY DAY.

It's quite disgusting.

Not to mention ... **G R O S S !**

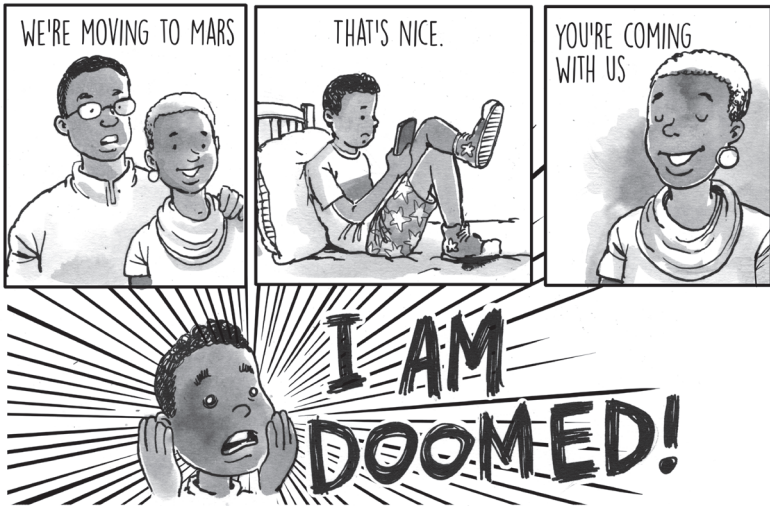
But, today's news had to be the most HECTIC of all. Actually, I'm still in shock.

Today, my loving parents informed me that we're moving ...

to MARS!

You heard right. Not Johannesburg, England or Australia, but **MARS!!!**

I can't possibly move to Mars.



Mrs SnoreMore (when she talks, we snore),
has just seated me next to Mbali in maths class.
I've been waiting my whole life for this.

Finally, Mbali (the girl of my dreams, with
perfectly braided hair) might notice me.

And now I have to move to Mars!

**MY LIFE IS AN
EPIC FAILURE!**

♥ MBALI ♥
MY FUTURE WIFE

