



OFFSIDE

August 7

What do I need this journal for? They want me to write in it because Mum died? That's stupid, yeah? Writing stuff in a notebook won't bring Mum back. You've got to be an idiot to think it will.

August 8

Nadia thinks I'm an idiot. She reckons I should use this journal. She thinks it'll be good for me to write down how I feel. Why? I talk to her about it.

It's not that I don't like talking about Mum, it's that I don't like talking about her not being here. Every time I talk about her I have to remember she's gone. I just don't want to remember that. It's hard enough without being reminded constantly.

Nadia is usually right about stuff but I think she's wrong this time. I'll do it, but only because she wants me to.

August 10

Should I write this? Well, here goes. I feel guilty because I'm happy with Nadia. It feels wrong. I should be thinking about Mum but I'm thinking about Nadia instead. I feel guilty about that. I can't talk to nobody about it neither. Wait. That should be 'I can't talk to anybody about it either'. Mum hated it when I got grammar wrong.

I can't talk to Dad about me and Nadia. It wouldn't be fair to him, me getting with Nadia while he's getting over Mum dying. I can't talk to Naz either. He's my best mate but Nadia's his twin sister. She doesn't want him to know yet. He is either going to go totally cray-cray or think we're family already or something. Whatever he does, it'll be weird to begin with.

I'm not writing cray-cray again. It looks stupid written down.