

Working 9-5

By Ellie

Chapter One

My Secret

Dear new diary that John bought me. I'm a married lady, I have a child, a job which goes on from nine am to five pm and I have a few friends who do the same job at the same time. The normal work time here is 11am to 5pm... I know that's only six hours.

I kind of hate my job because it goes on for so long.

I trust you won't tell anyone about my secret of how I married John my husband, so I will tell you it.

One day I was walking to work like normal when I noticed the time. It was three minutes to nine. I started to walk faster, then the fast walk became a run and then I bumped into a man named John, who I was doing the cover of a book. I said, "Sorry," then I was away again. John ran after me. I ran as fast as I could but it wasn't fast enough. John caught up with me and I knew I had to stop.

"Hey I'm really..."

"Oh, hello, um is that book?"

"Can we talk this over some other time because I am a bit late for my work," I interrupted.

"That's fine by me," he said. "How about at Whale World at 5ish?" he suggested.

"Just when I finish work," I told him.

"Wow, how can you be late for work, it's only nine o'clock," he said.

"Oh damn, *alright*, I work at a company called Dell, the people make computers," I told him. Then I couldn't believe myself. I felt like a total jerk. I had told him my secret. At least it wasn't my biggest secret.

At lunch break I couldn't stop thinking about John. When I told my friends about my little mistake, they forgave me, even though we all said we wouldn't tell that secret.

At five o'clock I went home and got into some rather nice clothes, then off I drove. When I finally got there he was sitting down ordering for the both of us. I went over there and asked him what I was having. He said, "Spaghetti Bolinas and salad for both of us."

"Oh thank you. Listen, I'm really sorry about bumping into you today John, it's just that I," but before I could finish my sentence, he started, "It's quite alright I know what you mean," he said.

After the meal John asked me to dance. I said yes because I already new how good John was at dancing. That night I was too drunk to drive so John drove me home. It was a very cold night and I had caught a cold.

The next day I told John that his book was ready and I gave it to him. Then I saw my friend Lila walking to work, half running, I caught up with her and asked her what the time was. She looked at her watch and said, Two to nine. we better hurry Lisa."

"Good idea Lila. Hey isn't that Lucy over there in that car? Let's ask her for a ride." (Lucy was my other work friend)

"Good idea Lisa, lets go."

"Hey Lucy, can me and Lila have a ride to work?"

"Sure, hop in," said Lucy.

"Great there's only two minutes to get there, thanks," I said.

"You are most welcome," Lucy said, pretending to be a chauffeur.

We all laughed. When we got there we were just on time. We sat down to our work places and started to work when the boss came over to me and said, "What date is it tomorrow?"

"It's Christmas Eve," I told him.

"Oh right, so that means that you work half day."

"Yes that's right," I told him.

"Okay, bye then."

At lunch I thought about how weird the boss had been acting today then I heard a voice calling, "Lisa, are you there Lisa?"

Then I sat up and said, "Yes what do you want?"

"It's time to go back to work so come on then, we've got lots of work to do because it's half day tomorrow."

When I got home the phone started ringing so I answered it and it was John. "Do you want to come out tonight with me, Lila and Lucy?" he said.

I decided that I would come there but when I got there Lila and Lucy weren't there, I knew that John had tricked me into coming on a date then I had a bit of a chuckle, then I heard John say, "Oh sorry, did I say that Lila was coming and Lucy? I forgot that they said they didn't want to come."

I knew that he was joking but I just laughed, then he said that he liked the way that I designed the cover of his book and I said, "Thank you, I spent lots of time on it, oh yeh that reminds me, could I have a free copy?"

"Yeh sure, it's because you did the cover of it. I'll get you one as soon as they come out. Oh, by the way, do you want to come with me to the publishers?"

"Um okay then but only if you help me put my Christmas decorations up with my child." He did help me with the Christmas decorations and we had a lot of fun and we had a lovely house.



The next day I headed off to work, then I saw that the time was 8 o'clock so I went home, then I remembered that it was the day when I had half day, when I start at one o'clock, the day of Christmas Eve and the day I go to the publishers with John (that was the only good thing because I was starting to like John more than ever and I was even starting to love him).

The next day my daughter woke me up saying, "It's Christmas! it's Christmas!"

When I got out of my bed and went down stairs to let my daughter open her presents, I saw that I had a present from John, so I waited until my daughter had opened her presents then I opened the present that was from John. He had bought me a really nice handbag and inside it there a bracelet with real jewels on it. I put it on then I heard a little key turn in the key hole, then John came in the room and said, "I see you like my present."

"Yes I really do... um are these real jewels?" I asked.

"Yes, they cost thousands of pounds."

Then I realized that John really liked me I mean more than liked me!

So the next night he asked me if I would come on another date and I said, "Yes, of course!" Then he told me that he loved me and I said, "Well lucky you because I love you to."

John kept asking me out on dates, then one night he asked me to come to the most expensive restaurant in town so I went to the Blue Palm and I got everything free. At the end of the meal John asked me to go and get some tissues because there were none in the boy's toilets, then he said,

“No, they are for you because, Lisa Falling, will you marry me?”

So I said, “Um oh John yes of course I’ll marry you!”



Chapter Two
Sending our Child to Secondary School
but She Gets Bullied

Dear diary, so now you know how I met and married John. I’ll now tell you how hard it is to find a school that your daughter doesn’t get Bullied in, let me first say it’s so hard!

When Sasha was eleven we tried to find a secondary school for her to go. First of all we tried the Crown Woods. The next day I got my child in her school uniform and took a picture and then took her to school. When she came home she said that some one had pushed her over and didn’t say sorry, so we let her have one more day in that school, and the same thing happened so we changed the school.

“John shall we let her go to this one, Bexley Grammar?”

“Okay then but the if she gets bullied, she’s not spending another hour in that school. So we tried that one out, but unfortunately she got bullied, so we tried St. Thomas and she *didn’t* get bullied! Therefore we stayed with that

school but then on the fourth day she was there, she broke her leg by getting pushed off the wall, so we stayed with that school for the rest of the week.

After she had recovered from her operation, it was alright when she had a cast on her leg, but when she took the cast of her leg she got pushed into some mud, so we changed schools again to St.Ursula, and the same thing happened.

She got bullied in as many different schools as we thought were good, so we tried St. Thomas again and she was fine for a whole year, until year 11, when she got in a fight and she had an hour’s detention, but we stuck to that school. It was very hard.



Chapter Three
I Get Fired
Because of My Daughter’s Marriage.

I know what you’re thinking, that was the shortest chapter you’ve ever heard. Well in real life it took a lot longer to do It and anyway, now I’ll tell you the story about how I got fired because of my daughter’s wedding!

One night Sasha came home and said to me that her boyfriend had proposed to her and she had said, “Yes.”

I said, "I'm very happy that you are going to get married but you'll have to arrange it. I helped her arrange it and I asked her, "What time are you having this party and what day?"

"Um on the 14th of May at 6:00."

"Oh, okay then, but I might be a bit late because I'm working until 8:00 that month, sorry."

"Oh well, can you try and um get there as quick as possible please mum?"

"Okay I'll try to Sasha."

She wrote the invitations and I booked a church.

When the 14th of May came, I set off to work, caught up with Lila and then Lucy and we got to work just on time like usual. We sat down sadly knowing that we had to work 11 hours so we got to work, then 6:00 came near so at seven o'clock I snuck out towards the wedding, then I got there, and boy was my daughter glad to see me. She said that she had been thinking about me all through the service. The next day I went to work but when I got there I saw the boss walking towards me. I thought that he was just going to ask me what the date was again, but no, when he got to me he said, "You're fired!" in a big firm voice.

"But how? Why?"

"You only worked 10 hours yesterday so that's that."

I went home very slowly, then I saw John in his car and I went over to him and told him the bad news about my job. He said he would give me a lift home, so I got in his car and went home.

"Thanks John."

"It's alright," he said.

The next day I applied for a job at the supermarket and got the job. It was just time for me to go in, when someone said, "Lisa there is someone that wants to see you." It was the boss of Dell. He said, "You shouldn't go for this job because there might be a little surprise for you on your birthday, so

just cancel that now please. So I did, and then on the 18th of May (My birthday) I went into the lounge at three pm and people jumped up from behind the sofas the chairs etcetera and said, "Surprise!" and then they gave me some presents. I opened a small one first and it was a key to my work cabin and the card said,

Dear Lisa,
 Hope you have a great
 E-day (birthday)
 Really sorry that you got
 fired but you're welcome to
 come back now.
 Happy 42nd B day
 From
 Lila, Lucy and Ben the Boss:

I had a load of fun at my party. I got a bit drunk there but it didn't matter because I was at my house so I didn't have to drive. Every one else got a cab instead of driving so I thought that that was the best party ever. I went straight to bed when everyone had gone. I had a day off work the next day because of the party.

Then I heard that my daughter was moving to a new house with her husband. I was happy for her and a bit sad that she was leaving me but I guess that it has to happen if she's married.

Then I went home to congratulate her. She wasn't there, she had already moved all of her stuff out. She'd only taken her clothes and said that we could use her room as a spare room.

Finding My Long Lost Twin that I Already Knew About at Work and Trying to Convince John!

A few years passed and my daughter had a child named Tom. He loved his nursery and he wanted to go there on Saturday. I know that all of the chapters are getting short now and it might carry on but anyway now you're going to hear how I found my long lost twin at work!

That day I sat down at my work place when I heard, "Lisa Lisa, Lisa!"

"What do you want?" I thought it was John but when I turned round it was the boss and some other girl, who looked like me.

"I just want you to show her round. Her name is Lila Falling and she's starting this work," he said.

"Oh that's funny. She has got the same first name as my friend and the same surname as me."

"I guess it's going to be a long walk?" Lila asked.

"No, actually it's not that long a walk, but I guess that we better get started!"

"Yes I guess so," she said, so I took her round the whole place introducing her to some people. Then I showed her where she was going to sit and that was right next to me. After lunch I showed her how to work the stuff then I asked her where she was staying. She said she had nowhere to stay yet, so I said "Would you like to stay with me and my family?"

"Yes please," she answered, so I took her home at five o'clock and showed her round. She said she loved it. I let her stay in the room that Sasha used to sleep in and I made myself and her a cup of coffee and all of a sudden John came in and said very impolitely, "Who the hell is that?"

"Sorry about that Lila. John this is *Lila*, Lila this is John."

"Oh well it's very nice to meet you John, tell me, are you two married?"

"Yes we are married and sorry about that 'who the hell thing' I just thought that you look like Lisa and that Lisa might have made a robot, seeing as she makes computers," John said very quickly.

The next day I showed Lila around the shops in the town and we had a little shopping spree! On Sunday I went to church like normal and then me and Lila started to talk about our families.

"I have a long lost twin somewhere out there so I'm travelling the world to find her," said Lila in a sad voice.

"Oh I have a long lost twin as well but, I'm not travelling the world for her because I think she might just, turn up here. I only lived with my mummy and I expect that my long lost twin lived with daddy," I said trying to look cheerful.

"Oh I lived with my dad. My twin used to call them mummy and daddy. I left some necklaces for my twin when I," but I interrupted her and said, "My twin's name was Lila and these were the necklaces you left when you ran away weren't they?" I said while getting the necklaces out.

"Yes they are, that's why we have the same surname!"

"Why," said a voice that sounded very familiar. It was John's voice.

"Because were twins silly!"

"No you're not," said John in a very firm sort of voice.

"Yes we are," I argued back

"How do you know? You don't have any evidence."

"Oh yes we sure do!"

"Fine then show me it."

"These necklaces that she left me when she ran away, so that is are evidence!"

"Ur I still don't believe you because you might not have had the same mother or father."

“Well my father was David Falling and my Mother was Massy. Who’s was yours? I said *was* because my parents have died!” I blurted out

“My Mum and Dad have died and they were called David and Massy, so there, take that back about us not being twins!”

“I need proper proof,” he said very stubbornly.

“Okay we’ll get our files and show you,” said Lila, not knowing that he might be right and the files might not prove that we are but might prove that John might be right, but we still went and the files did prove we were twins!

“Ur that Ur might be a different Lisa and Lila!” said John, knowing that he had to believe sooner or later because he was half believing now.

“Look John, I know that you know that you are starting to believe us now, so just admit it so that can just be over with!” I was half begging him when I said that to him but he wouldn’t, but then about an hour later he said that he believed us and Lila and I knew that he must feel really silly. The next day, also known as the first day of advent, me, Lila and John put up our decorations.



Chapter Five

I Got a Dog For Christmas

And It was Really Hard to Look After It!

Lots of Christmases came and went and they went so fast but the rest of the year went a lot slower. I had five birthdays and I got lots of things. Now I’ll tell you about the puppy I got for Christmas and how cute they can be and also how hard it is to look after it... but I got used to it.

I woke up on Christmas to hear some kind of whimper. I it was coming from the sitting room where the presents were so I went into Lila’s room first to see if she was awake, and yes, she was, then I went back into my room to see if John was awake, and yes, he was, too. I asked them if they had heard the whimper. They both told me that they had heard the whimper so we went down to the sitting room and turned the light on and there stood a little puppy with a ribbon on it and a note too, it read:

*Dear my loving wife Lisa
You always have wanted a dog so
I got you this puppy
So it would last longer
Love John*

“Oh John I don’t know how to thank you,” I said.

“Just thank you would be fine please!” said John, so I said thanks and we had a lovely Christmas. I almost forgot that I had a dog. The next day anyway I fed her, walked her, then I named her Tiara and bathed her, then I let her play in the yard, then I saw her doing something and I was scared... it might be a poo, so I went outside and my fear had come true, she had done a poo. I said to John that, “We will have to work together with her until Tiara is fully trained alright.”

“Yes, you’re completely correct, so let’s take it in turns to clean the poo.”

We decided that John should go first, then me and then Lila. We told Lila about this and she seemed okay with it. The day went on and we started to send Tiara to dog school. Then, she started biting us and when I finally got used to it she stopped doing it so hard, so I felt like throwing her out, but she was sometimes so cute so I kept her. The next day I got a letter from the dog training service and it said that Tiara was improving lots so she is fully trained. I thought, ‘Well if she is fully trained I should try making her sit,’ so I did and it worked, so I showed John and he was amazed.

I stopped sending her to dog school and she was actually really helpful around the house (i.e. she caught the things when I dropped them and brought them back). She was like the best puppy ever. I thought that I was fine now with her all trained and stuff, but for some reason she would not poo or wee in the ash tray, so I went to the training service and told them about this problem. All they said was, “Sorry Lisa but

you’ll have to deal with it yourself because we can’t do anything to help you. Sorry.”

The next day I woke up thinking that I should try another training service, but then I remembered what the other dog training had said, so I just tried to deal with it... but I couldn’t.

A few weeks passed and I finally got Tiara to do her stuff in the ash tray. When the dog training service called and said that they could do something about it, once they had told me what they could do, I told them that I had dealt with it and that I had done it a much easier way. They said that, that’s fine and goodbye, but they sounded a bit jealous.

I told John and Lila the next day about the phone call, and we all just burst out laughing. That same day a man came to are door and asked, “Is this the Masons’ house?”

John told him that it was next door to us and the old man skipped happily down to the Masons’ house while singing a happy tune!



Robbers!

It's the 19th of March, (five days before John's birthday), and me and Lila have been planning a surprise birthday party. Everyone's reply is a yes, so we feel great, but something happens that scares me and Lila, that the birthday party might not be able to be done... so here you are!

“Hey, we’ve got Uncle George’s reply, Lila!” I said very excitedly. I opened it and read it aloud, “Thank you for inviting me to John’s 50th surprise birthday. I would love to come and I am *going* to come!”

“Well that’s our fifteenth reply. Now, the only people we need to reply are, your daughter Sasha, her kid and Lila — not me Lila — the work Lila!” said Lila, looking at the list.

When John finally woke up he told me that Sasha had invited us to come to the new fair set up, so we went and met Sasha who told us to go in the fortune teller’s room!

We went into the fortune teller’s room, and there sat a little old lady, and in front of her was a crystal ball. Me and Lila sat down in the two chairs in front of the table. John came and stood next to us, but when John did that, the little old lady said, “Only two at a time young man, please.” So John went outside and waited for us.

When John was out of the room, the old lady sat up in her chair and started to gaze into the crystal ball. Then, suddenly, as if there was a fire, gray smoke started to fill the crystal ball and then a small shape appeared out of thin air, but in the crystal ball of course!

The lady looked horrified so I asked, “What’s the matter? Have we got a bad future?”

The lady didn’t answer until another shape appeared. When that happened, she said, “It’s not that bad after this has happened.” She spoke with a misty voice, like it was as if she

wasn’t real. After she had said that, she still looked horrified, but a bit calmer than before!

“Well then what have you got to tell us?” I asked suspiciously.

She answered in her misty voice again, “It might upset you because it happens on the night before your husband’s birthday. Okay, so here it is. When you wake up on your husband’s birthday you’ll be planning the surprise birthday and then you’ll notice you’ve been robbed!”

On the night before John’s birthday, Lila and Lisa locked every door and every window in the house, but they were still scared about what they might take. It was hard to go to sleep for Lila because she had been robbed before and the police didn’t do anything, because she hadn’t got any evidence. She’d forgotten to tell Lisa that.

It was even harder for Lisa to go to sleep because she had *never* been robbed so she was scared that the police might not do anything.

And last, but not least, John couldn’t fall asleep because he had heard the fortune teller say that, “Lila and Lisa were planning a surprise birthday party!”

Lila and Lisa got to sleep finally at about midnight, but John still couldn’t sleep. He rolled and turned and he still didn’t get to sleep until five in the morning, so he didn’t wake up until I had to wake him up!

“What’s happened?” John asked.

“We’ve been robbed. John wake up we’ve been robbed!” I explained.

“What?” John asked again, starting to get out of bed. “What did they....? My paintings... where are my....the window it’s, it’s, it’s all smashed where is Lila?” said John, quite thrown a back seeing as it was his birthday and he’d been robbed!

“She’s phoning the police, and your paintings have been robbed. The window is what the robber got in through so we have proof that the robber came and went. I am so sorry that

this all had to happen on your birthday John, and if you're wondering why we have been sending you out, it's because..."

"You don't have to tell me. I heard that you were planning a surprise birthday party. I'm sorry I couldn't help over hearing!" John interrupted

"It's okay sweetheart!"

But then John noticed that I was looking over his shoulder and nodding at someone behind him. He turned around and there wasn't anyone there so he thought he must be imagining! Then after John had turned back to face Lisa, a whole big group of people jumped out from all over the place and shouted Surprise! and Happy Birthday!

John almost jumped out of his skin he was so surprised! The party had nearly ended and I noticed that my diary had nearly ended!

When I noticed this I decided that I should bury this diary so I told Sasha's kid Tommy to dig it up when he was 18.

He delightfully agreed so I went to the park and dug up a little hole and buried my diary. When I was seventy two, Tommy went and dug up all the wonderful stories of my life.

Next week Tommy came back to me and said, "I've finished reading your diary and I have decided that I would like to start a diary like this,"... so I gave him a little note pad!

THE

END!



Chapter 7
Burying my diary