



PROMISES

ILMFG by Kathryn White

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Kathryn White







Bad news!

I love my best friend's guy.

It's not *just* that Luke is fit. He's a cool guy too – and great fun.

But I love **MBF**, Roz, soooo much. She's like my twin. Maybe that's why we like the same guy.

I need help. I need to talk to someone so that I can sort this mess.

But, no one must know who I am.

So, I've hit on this probs page.

I can log on with a new ID and get info. But I'm kind of a wimp.

If I do this - what will happen?

It's 11p.m. and I'm in my jim-jams.

I'm sitting in bed with my fingernail on the keyboard.

I think, 'Hmm, I will do this.'

'I will not.'

'I will.'

'I will not.'

OMG! I did it.

Tap tap.

It's on the net.

Y-me?:

I'm Y-me? HELP! ILMFG.



It's OK.

No stress!

No one will know that **Y-me?** is really me, Abi Blue.

So, I'll stay cool and forget about it, for sure.

I'll just go to sleep.



It's 1 a.m.

I'm still in my jim-jams.

This is not fun.

I can't sleep.

I turn this way. I turn that way.

I stick my legs in the air.

I blow my hair off my nose with a 'fuff'.

I rub my eyes.

I pull my curls until – yow!

I make silly noises. 'Hom, hee, ho, hom, hee ho.'

I count, one sheep, two sheep, what have I done sheep?

I still can't sleep.

ILU - Luke.