Narrator: It was a beautiful sunny day in Loisville, and Kayleigh was just getting ready for school.

Kayleigh: (Yawns). I wonder what time it is, I was having a really weird dream. (looks at clock) Oh No! I’m going to be late for the bus!

Narrator: Kayleigh realised that she had overslept, and quickly jumped out of bed.

Kayleigh: (swinging legs out of bed) Aagh, my toe!! Who left that rock there?

Narrator: Kayleigh had been collecting rocks on the seashore at the weekend, and still had them lying all over her bedroom floor.

Kayleigh: Ok, where is my school tie? Where is it? (frantically searches all over her room, moving piles of clothes as she goes). Rats! I’ll just have to go without it and hope Miss Keene doesn’t see me.

Narrator: Kayleigh managed to get dressed quickly and grab her school bag before she flew out of the door without getting a chance to eat breakfast.

Kayleigh: (running for the bus) Wait! Wait! I’m here!

Narrator: Kayleigh managed to catch the bus and slumped down in a seat next to her friend Ben.

Kayleigh: Phew. Glad I caught it; my mum is working today, so she couldn’t have given me a lift if I’d missed it. Come to think of it, I haven’t seen her to talk to properly for a few days, she’s been so busy with this conference thing that she’s been organising. I haven’t even got that thing signed to say I can go on that Geography day trip today. Oh well, maybe they won’t ask for it.

Narrator: Unfortunately, her form tutor did ask for it, and Kayleigh wasn’t allowed to go out on the afternoon trip without a signed consent form. Instead, she had to join another class and do research in the library. Also ...

Miss Keene: Kayleigh Morrison! Come here please.

Narrator: Miss Keene happened to be standing outside the Sports Hall at break time, just as Kayleigh was walking past.

Kayleigh: (muttered under her breath).Oh no! That’s all I need. (louder to Miss Keene). Yes Miss Keene?
Miss Keene: And where is your school tie?
Kayleigh: I’m sorry Miss, I couldn’t find it this morning, I’m sorry.
Miss Keene: You know the rules Miss Morrison. Lunch time detention in E1. 12.30 sharp!
Kayleigh: Yes Miss Keene.
Narrator: Things weren’t going too well for Kayleigh today it seemed, but she was coping ok with it. That was, until Josh Blackley came along.
Josh: (teasing) Ok ‘K’? Nice pic of you on Tanya’s website ... not! Ha ha!
Kayleigh: What!?
Josh: You know, the one from Tom’s party of you playing the baby game with a dummy and a frilly hat.
Kayleigh: Noooooo! She didn’t put that on her website did she?? Oh no ... I’ll never live it down (plunges her head into her hands).
Narrator: Things really weren’t looking too good for Kayleigh today. But only another 2 lessons to go until home-time.
Kayleigh: Ok. So today has been a disaster. Never mind, it’s nearly home-time, and I can just watch TV when I get in and e-mail a few friends.
Narrator: Later that day, Kayleigh arrived back home to find that she was locked out and didn’t have her key on her.
Kayleigh: I just don’t believe it! I’m cold and hungry, and all I want to do is just sit down and get today over with.
Narrator: After an hour of sitting on the doorstep, Kayleigh’s mum arrived home with several bags of shopping.
Mum: Kayleigh? Forgot your key? Oh sweetheart, how long have you been sitting there?
Narrator: That was the last straw, Kayleigh snapped.
Kayleigh: (shouting) LONG ENOUGH!! IT’S ALL YOUR FAULT! IF YOU HAD BEEN HERE I WOULDN’T HAVE BEEN SITTING HERE FOR AN HOUR FREEZING MY BACKSIDE OFF. IT’S YOUR FAULT I COULDN’T GO ON MY SCHOOL TRIP. AND I GOT A DETENTION BECAUSE YOU LOST MY TIE!!! I HATE YOU!!!