

Friday 31st December, 1999

GOODBYE NINETEEN NINETIES, HELLO NOUGHTIES!

DEAR DIARY, we've reached the end of the year and what a year I've had. At the beginning of the year, I decided that it was time I allowed myself to have a lot more fun and not be so uptight.

I was turning into a little old lady and it just didn't suit me. My lack of money was stifling me so I decided to ask for a better paid position within the same department at work. It meant changing my working hours and that meant asking my parents to have my children on the days that I would be working late. My parents agreed, I gave work the go ahead and they gave me the job! So great, more money and my children get to spend time within the stable arms of their grandparents. It bothers me that my children only know life from a one parent family perspective, but it makes me feel a lot better that they get to spend time with my mum and dad and for me, it makes me feel that they are getting the balance and seeing what couples who love and care about each other look like up close.

So this year, I've earned more money which has meant that I'm able to keep on top of my bills and also pay off some of my debts which allows me to sleep better. Because I sleep better, I look better. Because I look better I feel more confident. Because I feel more confident, I'm happier. Because I'm happier, I'm attracting positive vibes and because I've attracted positive vibes, good things have happened to me personally.

I enjoyed earning loads of money so much, I decided that I wanted to be on a 12 month contract which means that my job is not secure, but it allows me to make even more money and sign up to different employment agencies. I ended up getting a job which paid much more than I was earning at the beginning of the year but only working four days each week. So more money and less time spent at work. Result!

This allowed me to have a social life. This year, I went to Gran Canaria with my friends. We had a ball. We did everything excessively and I returned to work burnt out but happy. I even met a lovely man on holiday. A police officer of all things! He came to London in October and we've been hanging out ever since. We go clubbing every week and I'm having a ball; I dread it when the party's over and he has to go home, but he's here for a little while yet.

The AUGUST MAYFIELD Diaries

I look forward to what the year 2000 has in store. I don't believe there's a millennium bug. I don't think our computers are all going to crash. I don't think it's going to be the end of the world.

Tonight, I'm going to Jade's house; she throws the best parties in the whole world so I know it's going to be fabulous. There's only going to be about 12 adults and all of our children and I cannot wait. The people I'm going to see the New Year in with are the people who have helped to make this year, not just this year, but these last few years as good as they've been, the good, bad, rough, smooth, the laughter and the crying.

So Dear Diary, I'm signing off for the last time this year

August Mayfield