

3rd December, 2008

## WHAT DO KIDS KNOW?

DEAR DIARY, why do people... I ought to rephrase that; why do I insist on asking for opinions, only to be saddened by the response? There's a 50/50 chance that I'm going to hear something I really would rather not hear so I'm better off not asking and trusting my own judgement.

For instance, I was getting ready for my friend Stephen's engagement party on Friday. I knew it was a black tie affair so I thought it would be rude not to glam up something special. I saw a really nice navy blue organza dress back in June which I ordered on line immediately because it was love at first sight. Me and this dress had no where to go at the time of purchase, but I just had to have it. Then came the shoes. As a member of the vertically challenged society, I decided to buy a pair of navy blue satin stacked killer heels. These are purely sit down shoes if you don't want to do yourself an injury. The shoes are not made for dancing, skipping or running for the bus. You can dance and skip if you want to, but you'll experience a certain level of pain which might result in you having to remove said heels and there's nothing worse than walking around in a posh frock bare foot unless you're on a beach in Barbados. I then came across some accessories in H&M. After closely watching the stylist Gok Wan on the TV, I got the idea to remove the belt from my dress and replace it with a brightly coloured scarf and I also came across a wonderful flower in H&M which I knew would look fabulous pinned to the dress. I was very pleased when the outfit came together just as it did in my imagination. I ought to start looking for a job as a stylist because I'm not half bad at it!



When I was about to step out the door on Friday evening to meet my sister and sister-in-law, I said to my son how do I look? He hesitated which is a bad sign and then he said erm, a bit *Sex and the City*. I said is that a good or bad thing? He then said it's OK if you're Carrie Bradshaw! I said Carrie Bradshaw? I said to him do

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you know who she is because I've never seen you watch Sex and the City in my life! He said of course I know who she is. She's Big's girlfriend-type-thing. Big's Girlfriend Type Thing? Jesus, what have I brought into this world? Alright I said, do I look Sex and the City in a good or bad way? Answer the question!! He said it all depends. He said it's all a bit over the top with the *America's Next Top Model* full-on makeup and the big clown flower that's as big as your face. I said clowns don't wear flowers. He said when he was at a birthday party when he was little, a clown came and the clown squirted water at him through a flower that looked just like the one pinned to my dress! With that I said you're just a fifteen year old boy, what the hell do you know? He said your heels are a bit high. As I walked away from the child, I heard him say... you asked!

Well I stomped off in my too-high heels and slammed the front door. I then did a u-turn and burst back into the house and said don't even think about getting a Wii for Christmas... and another thing, Big and Carrie got married for your information and stomped off again.

*August Mayfield*