

*She wasn't a very exciting person , quite ordinary in fact. Nothing interesting happened in her life, and she doubted it would happen in the future.*

*6:30, Wake up (too early). 7:00 Wake up kids (joy of life) 7:15 pack kids lunches (jam for Margaret and ham for Joe) 8:00 Drive children to school (King Edwards on 5<sup>th</sup>) . 9:00 arrive at work to listen (you mean daydream in) to yet another lecture. This time on fundamental and economically important natural resources. 5:00 Finish work. Pick up kids. 8:00 Kids to bed (Peace!)*

*Same routine, twenty four seven, seven days a week, 52 weeks a year after year after year. Nothing ever changes in her life, only the world around her.*

### 7:00 Wake up kids

Urgh. Bad nights sleep. Well if you could call it that. Too many thoughts about pack lunches and professions running through my mind for me to drift off into the land of slumber. Happens every night. Don't know why. Just does. Better get up then otherwise I will regret it later, like I always do. I don't know why I bother sometimes. Fundamental lecture? Get real... Just an excuse for the tycoons in fancy dress to tell us what were doing wrong. Anyway its either them or the wrath of my land lord, and my children , demanding rent or new video games, both taking money out of my far to shallow pocket .This is not going to end nicely unless I get up out of bed. Why do I have no motivation!.....

.....Right well I managed to get the kids out of bed this morning with brute force and several purple bruises to my leg, but at least their at school now, someone elses problems until tonight.

I decided to blow the last of my cash on a lottery ticket as well, as there happened to be a newspaper stand outside the office today. Im not usually into this stuff, never believed in luck or chance, that's probably why my life has been so unlucky so far. But you never know, this is the same sort of situation which occurs on my soap operas. Unlucky child finds lottery ticket and lives happily ever after. The writers have got to get inspiration from somewhere. Maybe a true story? Maybe my life story.....

.....Just put the kids to bed. They have had such an exciting day at school, Finger painting for Joe and Lord of the Flies trip for Margaret . She said it was great , secretly I think it was the men! Im sure young dictator (at least I remember some of my work from school!) Jack made her enjoy the play a lot more. Such joy came with being young. I wish I was young. I wish I had money .....

...THE LOTTERY TICKET. I completely forgot about it until last week. I think it's still valid, looks like it. Gods knows I need this money, well at least I am showing some hope now, that's got to score me a few extra points. Maybe I should just leave it until tomorrow, I've been known for being unlucky in these situations, even though I'm not superstitious. Well here goes.....

..... I know im not used to using lottery tickets, but when you have 3 numbers which match, then that means you've won, right? Has this actually happened? I mean it's a bit

predictable don't you think? – unlucky girl winning a lottery ticket, the sort of the thing you would find in a short story, only the girl would find out that it's for the wrong company or something like that. I'm not exactly complaining though. I'm happy that I've got the money! I wonder what I could spend it on. I'm sure I could give the job the boot maybe even the boss too. Pure freedom. Feeling euphoric. Happy for once.....

.....Why does it say January on my ticket? Its march now... What? Wrong month?

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