

My Life through Someone Else's eyes

Dear Diary,

I don't know why but I had to make a choice today. Today was a nice hot summer and Arjun had invited me to his paintball game with 30 of his friends. I really wanted to go but someone from school had offered me 1,200 forks for 30\$!!! That's it! I was amazed at the price so I immediately told him I was interested and he told me to come be his house by 5 pm and he said I could stay and play video games. The bad part was that Arjun's game was at 5 pm also and I knew I couldn't do both. I thought I could've done both but something was telling me I could only do one thing. I then made my choice. If I wanted to take my collection seriously I have to ignore fun distractions and just collect. I therefore chose to go to the friend's house and ignored Arjun's invitation. This hurt Arjun because for once he had asked me to forget about the forks and come to the game but I selfishly refused. I don't know if this is madness or an obsession, but I do know one thing. This hobby of mine was costing my friendship with a lot of people, and I just don't know how to stop.

Yours Truly,

John

Dear Diary,

I am once again alone sitting in my basement playing video games with forks surrounding me. Little spears of doom are just waiting to get me. I know it. Today when I asked my neighbors if I could join their baseball game they said I would make it an *odd* number team. This hurt my feelings a lot. It did so because I knew we always could do ghost runners, hitting twice, or any substitution, but they didn't even think twice of letting me join. It was as if I were an *outsider* to the neighborhood. I then ran home and smashed up at least 200 plastic forks in anger. After hours of thinking and sobbing I realized how to solve my plastic fork problem. I would from now on not mention plastic forks when there's a large group of people and not spend all my time collecting them. I hope to try this out soon!

Yours Truly,

John

Dear Diary,

After a few weeks of trying my technique it worked! My friends and neighbors are doing stuff with me again! I am so happy! I actually was picked first during our neighborhood basketball game. We won and I was really glad that people gave me another chance. I figured out that it wasn't the forks but the obsession of forks was what was driving everyone else away. Now that's over I can finally resume collecting all the plastic forks I can get! Did you know I heard someone was throwing away their birthday party's plastic forks? There are about 600 of them. I think if I can run to this house before the

garbage man comes I can take the forks because they're still unused! He was throwing boxes away!
Well, I hope I can do this.

Yours Truly,

John

Dear Diary,

I did it! I took the forks from Cam's house and I got 600 free forks! Now I got a huge boost in my collection for free. Now that everyone likes me again I am really getting more & more forks every day. At this rate I'll get 6,000 forks in no time. Oh and did you know I got some cool friends that also collect strange things like me? Their names are Alex and Brendan. Alex collects plastic cars dating back to the 1950s and Brendan collects model airplanes. Their collections are pretty sweet, but you should know by now mine is much better! Well, I can't explain it to them but they'll figure it out.

Yours Truly,

John

Dear Diary,

I finally went to one of the paintball games Arjun hosts. It was awesome! I had so much fun even though it kills to write this diary entry. I learned a valuable lesson. Never EVER turn your back and run from paintballs. It just hurts A LOT MORE! I am so glad Arjun could give me another chance like everyone else did. Maybe, one day I'll create a fork-paintball gun! Why should I wait? I'll start brainstorming the appearance of the fork gun! K bye gotta run!

Yours Truly,

John

This document was created with Win2PDF available at <http://www.win2pdf.com>.
The unregistered version of Win2PDF is for evaluation or non-commercial use only.
This page will not be added after purchasing Win2PDF.