

It'll Be a Blast!

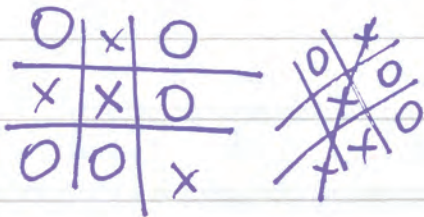
Tuesday

Everyone at school thinks I'm being a loser because I haven't said I'm going to Max's party. Mum and Dad say if I don't feel comfortable about something then I should go with my gut feeling and, for some reason, I don't feel good about going to this "blast" as Max calls it.

The trouble is if I don't go and everyone else does then they are going to think I'm boring and then they might not want to hang out with me.

Thursday

Rick reckons Max is cool and it will be an awesome party—all the cool kids will be there. But I still don't feel right about going to it. Max said something about his parents being out for some of the party and that we'll be really able to have fun! I'm not sure what Max's idea of "fun" is. What if I don't want to join in? How can I get out of the "fun"?



Monday

I heard something about Max getting his big brother to get some alcohol and some cigarettes for the party. I don't want to be part of that. Mum and Dad would go nuts if they thought that was what I'd be doing. I know they trust me. The other kids seem to think it makes them grown up and cool though, so I'm not saying anything!

Tuesday

Right, the pressure is on! Everyone's going to Max's. I haven't said what I'm doing yet. Some of the kids are pretty stupid and will do whatever anyone tells them to do—just to be popular! I think some guys know I'm worried about it—Mario called me a loser because I haven't said I'm going. I don't want to end up with no friends.

Thursday

Dom and Sal asked me if I'd like to see a movie with them on the night of the party. They don't feel right about going to the party either. Phew!

