

Mental Notes

Guid nicht!

Nicht.

Dy Mam shuts the door.

It's braaly dark noo shö keeps the door closed.

Why is it when someen tries ta sleep da imagination waakins up ageen?

Makkin a summary o da day, reflectin. Tinkin o songs YOU MAKE ME DIZZY MISS LIZZY dey listened tae in da day.

Imagination runs overtime, du tinkt o da wan du wants but canna hiv, situations impossible cis o dy personality. No dat clos, but du keens da wye. Du looks at dy friends, hoo mony fokk ir dey held haands wi?

Mind picks up, an moves on briskly taawaards dat things du looks at on dy laptop, dat silly faces du's aalwis lookin at. Y U NO SLEEP? BECAUSE THE WORLD IS ROUND-

Dy mind canna rest noo yir brain's goin troo a mental playlist o songs fae da iPod. Suddenly you'll THERE IS A HIGHER WEALTH mind on a song an du's stuck wi it. It's a vicious circle dat nivver ends. Vicious lik yun stories du reads at THE WRONG TIME OF DAY, "Creepypasta". Dat stupid stories wi a stupid name. Yit dey drag dee in wi dir evil YOU JUST LEAVE MY WOMAN ALONE photoshopped picters o demon dugs wi human teeth an beckoning haands.

Dat's mibbe why du's an ootcast, no pairt o "da group". Da wan wi aboot tree clos friends dat mibbe dunna understand dee eider. Du's aalwis moanin aboot dis an da nixt, layin oot fir someen. Oh heck, here comes Jeff the Killer-
NO.

BLOCK IT OOT.

SHAKE IT OUT SHAKE IT OUT, SHAKE-

Du opens dy een, du can see inta da dark, but it's a kind o grey dark, lik dat time da power wis aaf fir weel ower twel oors. Du saa yun taelicht geen oot an it guid dark. No black, but grey. But dark aa da sam.

Du checks dy watch. Quarter ta wan. Du's no sleepit yit.

So du plumps up dy pillows an flips wan ower tae da cowld side. Du liks dat a lot. Pull da duvet covers ower dy cowld body and snuggle up against da waa.

Perfect.

Dan dy brain throws a pairty! Whee! Streamers and banners! Wow, du dusna hae a life! WHAT A LIFE, WHAT A LIFE Tinkin o aa dis trivvel whin du *could* be sleepin. Picters hingin on da waa. "When you see it". Du keens da wans. Waar du looks closly an normally git a gluff "when you see it". Mind da wan wi da basement? Du cudna git dat wan fir a while.

Haad on, whit aboot yun email du's waitin on? Du cheust waants ta play dy game. The Game. Ha ha. Du cheust lost it. Hoo does dat feel NO AAFIL GUID I WID BE GUESSIN. Okay okay. Lit's check da time. Five past wan. Keen, dat's a lot o tinkin fir twinty meenits! Be prood, be prood. Yis yis, fluff up dy pillows ageen, it might be guid fir dee.

Turn ower.

Turn ower.

An turn ower ageen!

Problem? Cin du no git comfy? Aww. Weel. Yae, pit on yun boannie licht show in dy head. Nice colours dere. It's lik dee. Du liks boannie colours. Lik dat wans wi a hint o grey, but bright colours ir nice as weel. Dey ir true ta dee. Yir aye day

lively lik – personality wise mind you – an happy. Ay blyed lik, everybody said du wis da happy. But dey also seem ta block dee oot. Leave dee tae desel. Du dusna lik dat. Du wisses dey'd include dee, mibbe even say hello. Mibbe dir's something wrang wi dee, maks dee different. But bein unique is guid! It maks dee, dee.

Deedee. Ha ha. Mind her? Coorse du does. Aa yun programmes dat Mam said wir HEY LYLA dat rubbish. Du wid probably watch haaf o dem ageen if du hed haaf a chance. Weel, most o dat haaf. Du nivver maks sense, does du? Nah, dy brain is cheust a rummel o dirt.

I gotta jar of dirt! I gotta jar of dirt! I gotta jar of dirt! And guess what's inside it!

An suddenly, dy mind suddenly springs tae dat oor lang video du fan on Youtube. Wha budders makkin videos lik dat? Someen wi even less o a life than dee. Did dat even mak sense? Am no sure. Du nivver maks sense. An du's aalwis repeatin desel. Dy memory is terrible. Du keens dat? Du tells someen a story an dan du tells dem ageen da nixt day. Dat annoys dee. Du's aalwis GO LET IT OUT dat annoyed. An du moans! Min du's aalwis layin oot. See, du's repeatin desel ageen. Ha ha ha. Very clivver. I saa whit du did dere. Haters gonna hate. Trolololo...

So, hoo lang ir we spokkan noo my freend? Min, check dy watch.

Na na, dir's nae need. Da sun is blastin troo da curteens, du could do wi blackoots. Mental note.

Da tweetin o stirlings fills da outside air. Da TV is on, *Saturday Kitchen* blarin.

It's only noo du's realised.

Du's spokkan tae desel aa nicht.

Word count: 855