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The Naughtiest Thing I Have Ever Done

Dear diary,

Today, I did something very naughty. Well, I've done many naughty things before, but I think this is the naughtiest thing I've ever done. It went like this...

A few days ago at school, a boy in my class, Tony, admitted to me that he had a crush on me. And guess what? He did this in front of the whole class. I felt like dying from embarrassment. Everyone knows Tony's a complete washout. He's the type of person who thinks he can set the world on fire but always ends up making a racket and messes everything up. He is no oil-painting either. He certainly isn't my cup of tea.

Since then, Tony kept following me around and always popped out of nowhere, trying to ask me out. Today during recess, he popped out of nowhere again and asked me out. I felt like blowing up because I already told him I didn't want to date him countless of times before. But I suddenly had an idea, smiled, and told him to pick me up later for the date. He gave a big smile and looked as if he was on cloud nine, in seventh heaven, and said "okay."

We went to a restaurant that was quite near our school for our "date". He told me to get my order, and so I did. I ordered a lot of dishes. I smiled innocently. He watched me gulp down all the food I ordered until I was finished. He only had two dishes.

On our way home, I told Tony that I had a surprise for him. We went to a nearby park and I blindfolded him. I told him to wait for a while. He gladly said, "Okay", grinning. The park was somewhere near my house, so I ran back home and got a life-sized dummy that my little sister usually plays with. It was dressed in some weird, wacky clothes, and even had a blond wig. I put some lipstick on its lips, smiled and ran back to the park with the dummy. I asked Tony if he'd ever kissed a girl before, and as expected, he said, "No." I told him not to worry because he was about to get the chance to do so. I told him that I'd stay stiff and wouldn't move while he had to kiss me as passionately and as long as he could no matter how stiff or weird I was. He looked excited and agreed. I put the dummy a few inches from him. "3, 2, 1... Start!" I said. I had to stop myself from laughing as Tony dived in and started kissing the dummy. I quickly ran back home and left Tony there in the park with the dummy.

Now that I think of it, what I did was pretty childish. I wonder what Tony'd do when he sees me at school tomorrow... I bet he'd want to wash his hands off me. I'm feeling pretty bad about all this right now... I should've just thanked my lucky stars for at least having someone out there who actually likes me, especially since I realized that Tony wasn't as bad as I thought he was. I think I'll try to apologize to him tomorrow, and if he doesn't accept it, then I'll just let it go. I think a good change in my attitude is just what the doctor ordered.

