

*Zoe's Chosen Days from
Clueless Clarence*

Copyright © 2013 illustrated by Zoe Hunter

Copyright © 2013 written by Zoe Hunter and Leslie
Roberts



January has...

A chance for a brand-new start

Whatever has happened in the past... good or bad.

You've just got to follow your heart

Make other people happy and you will be glad.

Thursday 17 – Mayhem in the playground:

During the morning break there were many text messages flying around about class 7B's cookery lesson. Spotless Mrs Tait had a terrible time. Everybody had to make fruit cakes. There were broken eggshells left in Fatty Phoebe Crossley's flour. For a laugh Spotty Eddie Pritchard had used soap powder instead of flour, and somehow his raisins got scattered all over the floor. Above all, Dippy Molly Gregory had added some lumpy, gone-off milk to her mixture. The whole class was given cleaning duties in the lunchbreak.

At 3.20 p.m. I was just heading towards my bike when, behind me, I heard many people pushing their way in yelling, "Fight! Fight! Fight!!!!!"

Our Headteacher, Shorty Mr Browning, shouted, "Stop it now! Or else!"



February has...

At last (hurrah!) slightly shorter darkness hours.
And for all hopeful lovers everywhere,
It is time for Valentine's Day cards and flowers.
For those whose lives the senders would love to share.

Thursday 28 – Funny scene in the school library:

Colin said, "Come on, we've got some gossip on Lisa."

I asked, "Really? What's this all about then?"

Markus said, "Just come over and we can tell you."

I said, "Oh, OK then." As I sat down everybody heard this very loud *blighghgh!* noise.

Colin laughed. "Ha! Clueless, you're a bit windy today, don't you need to say excuse me?"

Markus said, "You must suffer from that irritable bowel syndrome. Now, I need to have my coat back, you're sitting on it." Then something fell out and landed on the carpet.

The fat bossy librarian said, "I'm taking this whoopee cushion, Markus and Colin. You'll need to come with me to Mr Dingle's office, right now!"



March has....

Mother's Day and the first day of spring,
So, give your mum a present with all your love.
Once again, all the birds start to sing,
A wonderful concert way up above.

Tuesday 18 – Sister Sophia is very upset for some strange reason:

Today at 5.12 p.m. I heard Sophia sobbing very loudly in her bedroom. She was starting to annoy me, so much so that I decided to go and knock on her door.

I said, "Sophia, can you cry a little bit quieter, please. I'm trying to tidy up my bedroom and you're distracting me!"

She sobbed, "Clarence! Why do you keep being so horrible to me?! I haven't said or done anything bad to you today – have I?"

I said, "No, but it hasn't quite finished yet, has it?"

She shouted, "Oh just ... GO AWAY! I can do what I damn well please!"

At last, back to normality!



April has.....

A day for all to take care,

Yes, you had better beware.

For on the first of this month at home or at school,

If you let someone trick you, they'll call you a fool.

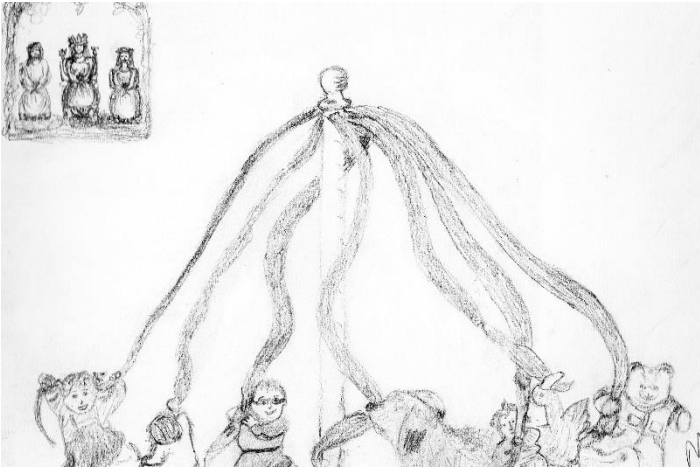
Also, there's a good chance of a shower,

It could be any day and any hour.

Friday 25 – Clarence is invited to a housewarming party:

I asked, “Well, that really depends on how big your rooms are and how many people you’ve invited and what kind of music it will be?”

Sam replied, “Clarence, they are massive rooms, I’ve got 10 people coming and I promise you I’ll have the music down. I like artists like The Pussycat Dolls, Take That, Queen, Lionel Richey, Kylie Minogue, Taylor Swift, Paloma Faith, Sugababes, Enrique, The Saturdays, Cher, Girls Aloud, Spice Girls, Alesha Dixon, Will Young, Jamiroquai, Lemar, Leona Lewis, All Saints, Gwen Stefani, Katy Perry, Britney Spears, Travis... I suppose it’s that kind of stuff really.”



May has...

A tradition that gives girls and boys the chance
To celebrate, as round the Maypole they dance.
While one lucky girl will be crowned May Queen
And be happier than she has ever been.

Sunday 4– Sophia and Zoe are playing Wii Tennis:

Interrupting their concentration, I said, “You cannot be serious, the ball was in, it’s chalk dust, the ball was in.”

“Clarence!” Sophia shouted, “what on earth are you doing, and who are you pretending to be this time with that *silly* American accent? And you just made me lose that point.”

I said, “I’m being the fantastic, very famous sports personality, John McEnroe. I think he’s just the best! Oh, how I would love to get his autograph someday. His very first Wimbledon was in 1977; he had just turned 18; he was from Queens; New York and he had stunned the tennis world by reaching the semi-finals. He has won 7 Grand Slams.”

Interrupting, Zoe shouted, “Clarence, will you pl...”



June has...

The longest day of the year

Also, there's Father's Day.

So, give him a great big cheer

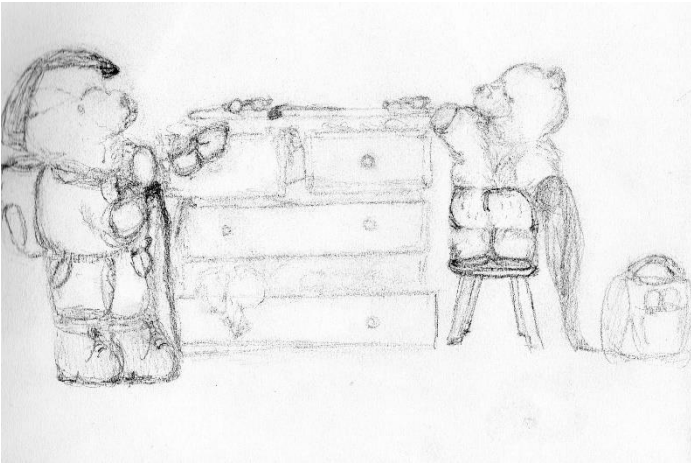
There isn't much to say,

Just show him you love him by being good

Even better than you normally would.

Monday 30 At 2.03 a.m. Clarence leaves Paul a voicemail:

.... I'm looking at this fantastic brilliantly lit UFO. I'm seeing loads of red, green, purple, blue and oh no! It's gone! I'm over here! Good, it's come back, phew! It's moving very fast to my right side, which means it's now heading in your direction; it's stopped, it's so still there's no sound, I can't hear anything! Wait! Sick, man! Now it's gone and *tripled* in size... it's *huge*... how on earth did it do that? So, this must be the mother ship. This is amazing, man, just amazing *Wahooooo!* And *yes!* Here's another UFO coming! And it has the exact same colours, but it's a lot smaller, it's approaching the mother ship, what? It's



July has...

More festivals than at any other time,

Most days it is very sunny and hot.

Enjoy the fresh air; swim, walk, run, cycle, climb

With all the energy that you have got.

Friday 4 – Mum wants Clarence to go to the carnival:

At 4.30 p.m. Mum asked, “Are you and Lexie coming along with me to see Sophia on her carnival float tomorrow?”

I panicked. “No, I’m sorry! So, you’re asking me... moi...to miss the women’s singles final? Are you insane? How dare you suggest such a thing to me! It’s very naughty of you! You’re being unbelievably very, very STUPID! No chance! I’m not doing it!”

She pleaded, “Please, please, Clarence. The carnival only happens once a year. You must know she’s been looking forward to it for such a long time now. Look, why don’t you record it instead? You can watch it over again, if needs be.”

I shouted, “I didn’t think of that! But it wouldn’t be the same though, and I might get to *hear* the result....”



August has...

The most family holidays when
We can put down our briefcase and pen,
Just leave the desk behind
So that we can all find,
The fun we seek in the welcome fresh air
In the park, on the beach or at the fair.

Saturday 2 – Sophia's 10th birthday trip:

Mum, James, Ben, Sophia, Zoe, Kylie and I all went in Dad's people carrier for a day trip to Alton Towers. Sophia didn't say a word to me, and Kylie was forever staring at Ben with her light green-blue eyes and kept on touching her long, curly mousy hair for some reason. Zoe was doing the same at me, so to avoid eye contact I kept on talking to James and Ben. We finally arrived at Alton Towers at 12.30 p.m. Before we went on the rides, Mum made sure that we all ate our packed lunches on a table alongside the massive pond with the white swan boat rides, and we made plans to meet back at the main gates at 5 p.m.

We boys went on the Corkscrew, then we were soaking wet from the Log Ride, and an hour later we....



September has...

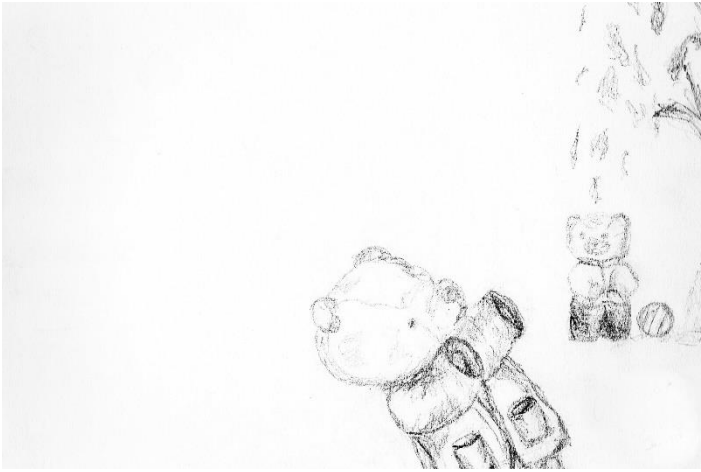
A special day when granny and granddad
Are honoured by the family.
Granddad tells tales of when he was a lad
While children listen happily.

Saturday 6 – Family wedding in Scarborough:

Getting to Scarborough was a total nightmare. We had numerous stops at the service stations, hold-ups, roundabouts and zebra crossings. I've no idea why Dad always insists on driving when it comes to long journeys. "What the hell... what do you think you're doing, get out of our way, *stupid woman*," and "Aaah! Stop! For pity's sake! You could've killed that young girl, *blithering idiot!* Old gits like you shouldn't be let loose on our ROADS!"

As usual I could tell that Mum wasn't best pleased, as she kept on looking away with rolling eyes, not saying a single word. It's a good job he never opens his side window.

We finally arrived with only 20 minutes to go. Granny Roberts kept Gary and the rest of us waiting for ...



October has...

A sight to feast your eyes upon the trees,
The gorgeous colours never fail to please.
As leaves mutate from green to gold and brown,
And early autumn sends them tumbling down.

Friday 31 – Clarence and Sophia are arguing:

By 7.35 p.m. Sophia was all dressed up like the most evillest witch I've ever seen. But before she left our house, I gave her and the other witches and ghosts strict instructions not to knock at our front door, because we're going to make it look like we're not in, like we do every year.

She screamed, "No! I'm still coming around to ours!"

I said, "There's no need to lose your temper like that. You wouldn't want Topsy to start barking, now, would you?"

She shouted, "OK, I'll do it! But only if I can have some of your money! And plenty of it!"

"Excuse me?" I asked.

She growled, "Ha! You heard me."

I replied, "OK, you can have some, but you'll say



November has...

Armistice, so put your hands in your pockets
Also, sparklers, Catherine wheels and rockets.
Which light dark skies on each Guy Fawkes Day
Comfort your pets or keep them well away.
As some animals do fear the noise
But a lot of fun for girls and boys.

Monday 17 - Clarence writes a nursery rhyme:

TOM THE BLACK CAT

Tom the black cat, Tom the black cat
Is always in so much trouble.
He's forever teasing the next door's dog Jack,
But 1 day Jack gets his own back
And chases Tom into a potato sack.



December has...

If we're lucky a lot of snow,
Snowmen, sledges, and snowball fights galore.
Christmas tree lights are all aglow,
And carol singers knocking at your door.

Friday 5 – Mayhem in Mr Sim's geography lesson:

Today in geography, Mr Sim was busy walking back and forth giving us our exercise books, when Colin accidentally did this loudest cough ever.

Jumping backwards, he shouted, "Woah ... Colin! You've just made me drop all these books, now they're all sprawled out everywhere! I've got to pick them all up now! Or would you like to help me?"

Colin sniffed. "I can't, sir, you see, I've got this back problem. I'm having trouble kneeling down now; it gets very painful just here, in my lower back area. Do you want to see?"

Mr Sim said, "That's very funny, didn't you have PE yesterday?"