

mum, everyone has one **/6/ guess what**

Wednesday. Back home Lucy shuts herself into the bathroom for another important call. "It's me again. **Guess what** - I **passed** the exam! I know. **Cool**. What? **OK then**. No, I can't. He's not going, **either**. No. Maybe. I'll tell you tomorrow **if I don't** ring tonight."

Thursday. Lucy **returns a call** from Susie who has **left a message** on her phone **earlier on**. "Hi, Susie, it's me, Lucy (giggle). Ring me back **as soon as you can**. On my mobile. Not the kitchen phone (more giggles). Bye." "

My **enthusiasm for** technology is **dented** by a breakfast that is **disrupted** by a **number** of calls from Alison, Catherine and Belinda **about** today's exams. **There's no time for** post-breakfast **piano practice, despite** a performance **coming up**.

Exhausted by exams, Lucy goes to bed **early**. I **then** discover her **lit-up** mobile under the pillow. "Tasha phoned me," she explains **guiltily**, "to **remind me about** the hockey **match**." Hmmmm.