

Diary of a Never-Has-Been

Monday

Popped over to the world summit in Geneva. Only had a 1 hour slot so condensed my presentation to 55 minutes of my running portfolio and 5 minutes of my perfect solution to world peace, it was agreed that I was right and the other world leaders were wrong.

After lobbies for me to become Supreme World Leader, I sadly had to decline from the position as I couldn't get a baby sitter for the meetings.

Went to bed satisfied in the knowledge that everything I did today was better than anybody else could do.

Tuesday

Heard there was a new female K&CAC member so got down to the track nice and early with my best lycra skin-tight t-shirt and extra short shorts on. Knew I needed to get down early to make sure she had plenty of time to read my running portfolio from cover to cover.

Went to bed satisfied in the knowledge that everything I did today was better than anybody else could do.

Wednesday

Went along to the Sport England AGM. Was disappointed to find out my proposal to rebuild Wembley Stadium in Keighley had been declined, especially as I already have a perfect transport infrastructure in place with the SportKeighley hopper bus.

Didn't get chance to do a speech at the AGM so handed out copies of my running portfolio (in flyer format) for people to read on their long journeys home.

Went to bed satisfied in the knowledge that everything I did today was better than anybody else could do.

Thursday

So mad with that postal service. Sebastian Coe must be really frustrated that the signed copy of my running portfolio keeps getting returned to sender!

Going to get up nice and early tomorrow to have a word with the postman. Will explain how important the package is by wearing my dapper bum-bag and tightest denim shorts therefore highlighting just how high up in sport I am.

Went to bed satisfied in the knowledge that everything I did today was better than anybody else could do.

Friday

No important meetings this weekend so think I'll have sex tonight. Must send a memo to the other half stating full itinerary with meeting point, position and ultimate time of arrival. Of course I always like to arrive early.

Should have plenty of time afterwards to write that email to Tony Blair acknowledging his letter thanking me for getting him where he is today. Will send him a copy of my running portfolio.

Will then go to bed satisfied in the knowledge that everything I did today was better than anybody else could do.

Saturday

Got up nice and early to write long email of complaint to the organiser of last weeks race. The incompetent preparation of the organisers led to me finishing in 2nd place when it was quite clear that I was going to win the race. I was obviously given a shallower spoon than the other parents and my egg was a very odd shape.

Sent a copy of my running portfolio which will make them realise what level I am at.

Went to bed satisfied in the knowledge that everything I did today was better than anybody else could do.

Sunday

Finally got round to emailing God. Being a lot like myself, I thought he'd appreciate a signed copy of my running portfolio.

Also outlined the mistakes he made when creating earth and clearly explained how my 5 day plan would have been much more efficient and without the cost of a rib. This method leaves an additional day after rest day to write detailed, interesting, informative, witty and concise emails resolving everyone's problems and putting all things wrong to right. I'm sure the big man will say Amen to that!!

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