

Dont get me started
on... valentine s day



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Valentine' s Day is trying to abduct me into a fake world where everything is glorious and perfect, a world we all wish to be living in. February 14th is the date I most dread every year. Couples get loved up and forget about the important things in life, such as working nine to five to pay the enormous bills that are piled in a drawer or scattered in the living room. Using Valentine's Day as a runaway from bills isn't going to make things better. Running away from Valentine's Day sounds more appealing, it stop's us from meeting women like these:

1) The hopefuls: These are women who get excited on Valentine's Day because they believe their special person is out there somewhere, and loneliness isn't an option.

2) The women who know love only exists in fairytales. These women would sit alone watching a romantic movie. They would cry, curled up on the sofa, every time there's a romantic scene, while their full mug of hot chocolate gently warms the palms of their hands.

Valentines Day is an excuse to advertise couples kissing and holding hands in public. Why would you want to advertise kissing? Which leads to interaction, which surely leads to... yeah, you get my point? It's not the best example for kids now-a-days is it? Wherever you go, even at the local shop, you're reminded of this day with hearts, cupids and silly poems on the front of handmade cards. Believe it or not, I caught the bus and I went to town for a small portion of chips with sausage in batter, My FAVOURITE. And on the standing notice board, written in red chalk was: VALENTINES DAY OFFER, small portion of chips and sausage in batter, £2. 99 only. What a massive

bargain. I'd never thought I'd hate to love the meal I always devour, little did I know. £2.99 was a bargain, but I turned away and went in the nearby corner shop, to pick up some cheese and onion crisps instead. At least I could enjoy eating without the reminder of Valentine's Day on my back. We all know when it's coming, we're not stupid.

Living close to cinemas, restaurants, shopping centres, bowling alleys and night-clubs could be perceived to be an incredible place to live; everything is close by (except the chip shop). I guess it's convenient as I'm quite outgoing, but it is the worse place to live on February 14th. Why? Because the whole area is full of teenagers drunk with fatigue, and middle-aged couples walking tall and ecstatic as if they are The bee's knees. The only people with class on this irritating day are old people, they are respectful and they don't go out with the hundred-and-something year old partner. They keep to themselves, like everyone should. Right? People that go out on Valentine's Day are not paying attention to others feelings, now how selfish is that?

Husbands and wives become immediately closer in 24 hours however, after 24 hours it was like they never were. Love is unconditional and is "life-long" if you love the person. But Valentine's Day only lasts 24 hours. So, what about the other 364 days? We don't have love your pet day, because you're supposed to do that anyway.

New years and Christmas are two good reasons for going out and celebrating. A new year is a day where we all are overwhelmed for the year to coming, while Christmas is celebrating Jesus' birthday. And then there's Valentine's Day... An interesting way for the government to continue making

a ridiculous amount of money- which would probably be spent on single parents benefits. This makes me think. Government= a greedy bunch of people who needs money to operate. So that's it. Valentine's Day is just a day the government make money, they don't care about lovers. People are not thinking outside the box and why there really is a valentine's day, it's all a part of the government's evil and sick plan.