





VEX VRON



0444-123-466

Hey, Mum.

Who is this?

It's me.

Is that you, Bernard? Did you change your number again?

No, it's me - Vex.

Very funny. What do you want, Bernard?

It's me!

Hi, Bernard.

IT'S VEX!

No need to go ALL CAPS on me.

Stop mucking around. I need to tell you something. My battery is running low, so I had better be quick.

Go on.

I won't be home for dinner.

No trouble.

You're not angry with me?

Why would I be?

Umm . . . maybe because you and Dad go berserk if I miss dinner.

Bernard, you're twenty-two years old – I think you can make your own decisions.

I'm not Bernard! Stop being ridiculous!

Look, I'm not sure why you're being so strange about this. But thanks for letting me know about dinner.

Whatever. Anyway, there's something else . . .

Don't tell me you've changed your name as well as your phone number? Is that why you keep calling yourself 'Vex'?

I didn't change my name! It's something bigger than that anyway. I'm not coming home.

Yes, I know you're not coming home for dinner.

Not just for dinner . . .

Forever.

I'm never coming home.

Are you there?

Mum?

Hello?

**Sorry, I was dancing
around the living room.**

Dancing? Why?

**Because you're moving out! It's
about time! Your father and I have
been waiting for this day for ages.**

**I'm not moving out.
I'm running away.**

**Six of one, half a
dozen of the other.**

**Huh? Please use English.
I haven't got time for this – my
battery is literally about to die.**

It's just a saying.

Weirdest saying I've ever heard.

You've not come across it before? It's a classic!

Nope, never heard it. What the heck does it mean anyway?

Six is the same as half a dozen. It means running away and moving out are the same thing. Both will get you out of the house for good!

Old-fashioned sayings are odd.

Not odd – even. Six is an even number. I'm pretty sure half a dozen is even as well.

Of course it is! You just told me it means the same thing!

Hmm . . . so I did.

Anyway, as I was saying, I'm running away and never coming home again.

And a beautiful thing it is.

I can't believe you're happy about this. I'm only a kid. Your only child!

Twenty-two is not so little, Bernard.

Wait, you seriously think I'm someone else, don't you?

You're my son, Bernard, and I love you no matter where you decide to live.

It's Vex!

There's no such place as Vex.

Not a place – my name!

So you keep saying. I'm starting to think you really did change your name. Cheeky boy.

**I DID NOT CHANGE MY NAME!
IT'S ME – VEX WILBERFORCE VRON!!!!**

Are you for real? You're not Bernard Adrian Jacobson?

How many times do I have to tell you? NO!

Umm . . . I don't know how to say this. I think you have the wrong number.

What number is this?

0444-123-466.

I am soooooo sorry. I meant to type 0444-123-456.

Oh dear. You doubled up on the six.

I'm a double-digit idiot.

Five to one digit, half a dozen to the other. Now THAT is odd.

My battery is seriously about to die. I need to go. Sorry.

Bye, Vex!



VEX VRON



0444-123-456

**Hi Mum, it's me – Vex.
I just want to let you
know I won't be coming
home. Ever. Please don't
try to find me.**



Not delivered

