**Expectation VS Reality**

**Growing Up Section:**

Expectation: At nursery I’ll be nice to all the other kids I meet.

Reality: If Mary Louise doesn’t get her grubby little mitts off of the slinky I will throw a tantrum the likes of which has never been seen before.

Expectation: Santa will always bring me good presents!

Reality: It’s my dad in a suit. My whole life is a lie.

Expectation: School will be easy and fun, just like my parents always told me!

Reality: They lied.

Expectation: Playing an instrument will be easy.

Reality: Be ready to hear ‘Three Blind Mice’ about one thousand times.

Expectation: I can’t wait to leave school!

Reality: I wish I’d never left school.

**Uni/Work Section:**

Expectation: At University I will have a social life, a job and hobbies!

Reality: Choose one.

Expectation: When I work, I’ll be able to afford really nice clothes!

Reality: I sold my cat for a pair of socks.

Expectation: I will make the friends I’ll spend the rest of my life in at University!

Reality: I am thirty grand in debt.

Expectation: When I’m at work I’ll still have time to do things!

Reality: I haven’t seen daylight in three months.

Expectation: I’m gonna have such a great graduate job when I leave Uni!

Reality: We need another cheeseburger at the drive-thru.

**Meet The One Section:**

Expectation: I will meet the one, on the first date I ever go on, and we will be together forever!

Reality: I will meet SOMEone, on A date, but then split up again when you find their other family in Mexico.

Expectation: Sex is good, clean fun.

Reality: Sometimes sex isn’t even good.

Expectation: Playing an instrument is always a turn on.

Reality: Wonderwall only gets you so far.

Expectation: Cuddling after sex will be great – just like the movies!

Reality: Yeah sorry I’m out of tissue.

Expectation: Tonight’s date is going to be so good!

Reality: He works for BNP.

**Have a Family Section:**

Expectation: Children are good, clean fun.

Reality: Children aren’t even clean.

Expectation: Just because I have a child it doesn’t mean I can’t have a social life!

Reality: I have more contact with the Teletubbies than I do real human beings.

Expectation: I’m not going to be one of those parents that shares everything their child does on the internet.

Reality: I’m sorry. I really am.

Expectation: Babies are adorable!

Reality: We all know that one baby.

Expectation: I’m not gonna be one of those parents that has ridiculous superstitions in raising their children.

Reality: No Mary Louise you know you can’t eat red foods after six or you’ll get spots. Now put down the ketchup.

**Grow Old and Retire:**

Expectation: When I retire, I won’t become a gardener like every other old person.

Reality: Soon my petunias will be in full bloom.

Expectation: I’ll only pop pills in my teens and early 20’s.

Reality: Now I’m old I have to take 15 tablets a day.

Expectation: When I get to retire, I’ll do all the things I didn’t get a chance to before!

Reality: I’ll probably still be working after I’m dead.

Expectation: I’m going to proudly accept grey hair and not change it!

Reality: Yes, I’m 84. Of course this colour is natural! Hahaha…ha.

Expectation: Bingo is always going to be boring to me, even when I’m old.

Reality: TWO FAT LADIES! GET IN.

Expectation: I’m going to live to be 100!  
Reality: No. I’m sorry.