Tuesday

Dear Diary,



A new boy came to our school today with the principal who introduced him. His name is Javen and he just moved here from California. You know how sometimes you talk to yourself? Well I was thinking in my head what if this is the "one" from the moment I saw him! My friends and I were staring at him in math class. He's sooooo cute!!

Friday

Dear Diary,

Javen is really cool! All the girls surround him in the hallways—trying to talk to him. He plays soccer and said he was going to try out for the team here after school. Samantha --- who is my best friend in the whole world---went with me to watch him practice. He started talking to me afterward and I think he is starting to like me—eeeek!

Monday

Dear Diary,

He walked me to my class today - those girls on the cheerleading squad were looking at us. He said he went to a concert in California and met Pharell Williams - I love that song "Happy" - that's so incredible that he met someone famous! Anyway, I just know he's going to ask me to the dance on Saturday.

Tuesday

Dear Diary,

My life is over!!!!! There's nothing you have to live for when love dies. Samantha heard from Kim that Javen asked Veronica (the snooty cheerleader) to the dance. Doesn't that just make you sick. I'm so mad. I just want to lie here and die alone—I don't even want to see Samantha or anyone—I'm never leaving my room again.