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She's also facing an unexpected crash debacle - there's a new kid interested in Nikki, but the last thing she wants to do is accidentally hurt Brandon! it all depends on the big decisions Nikki has to make and the kind of drama she's never faced before! Stories from Que Diaries, #12) - eBook details You can read more about the technical ebook before starting the full story from The Not Secret Crash Catastrophy (Doak Diaries, #12) PDF EPUB by Rachel Rene Russell Download; full real name: Stories from the Not-So-Secret Crash Catastrophy (Doak Crush Catastrophy, #12&) Fiction, Middle Grade ISBN #9781534405680出版日:2017-PDF/EPUB File Name: Dork_Diaries_12_- _Rachel_Renee_Russell.pdf, Dork_Diaries_12_- _Rachel_Renee_Russell e pubPDF File Size: 15 MBEPUB File Size: 12 MB12 MB You are still wondering how to get a book #12無料PDF EPUB Crash Catastrophy by Rachel Rene Russell PDF EPUB without registration (Doak Diary, #12) Click the button below to start downloading Tales from . This is a free download Tales from Not-So-Secret Crush Catastrophy (Doak Diary, #12) by a soft copy of Rachel Rene Russell's full book. To all of my doak diary fans in secret crushes. You know who you are! Wednesday, May 21 - 7:15 a.m.M. At Home Squeeze!! I think I'm suffering from a severe case of crash-ITIS! Omg! I wonder if I'm actually failing. I feel so happy that I could spit out the sunshine, rainbows, confetti, glitter, and those cute skittles candy things! Unfortunately, there is no known CURE. MyDiagnosis The way we got this acute crash is a kind of long and complicated story. I was just about to head to school for breakfast. I scold Daisy for being a very bad dog! I can't believe Daisy is actually a sneaky sausage snatcher. But hey! she's my adorable little sneaky sausage snatch! I just couldn't figure out how something very small, cute, cute could completely trash our house in less than three minutes. There is one big difference between Daisy and my brave sister, Brianna. Brianna is supposed to go inside the toilet, but sometimes she has an accident outside! I was barely starting to clean up the huge mess Daisy made when I had to rush her outside to use the bathroom. Then she went through a puddle of mud and playfully jumped over me. Omg! It looked like Daisy and I was in a muddy game. And I had lost! I was desperately trying to drag her back home when I encountered unexpectedly. Omg! I was so embarrassed. I was completely covered from head to toe in Daisy's muddy foot print. I opened our mailbox, climbed into it, and DIE! Brandon's eyes erred when he bit his lower lip. It was clear that he was doing his best not to laugh and humiliate me further. Hmm.. Are you all right? he asked. Sure, everything is fine, actually. Daisy and I were just taking a little walk, and. Let me guess. Did you decide to roll around in the mud puddle? I couldn't help rolling my eyes on him. Brandon explained that he is providing material early to those who are designing donation websites for fuzzy friends animal rescue centers where he volunteers. Daisy happily wagged her tail and he stared at Brandon like a human-sized dog snack. He laughed at her. Brandon, that's when I chatted with Daisy and told him about all the pranks Daisy went into. Brandon, I'm completely exhausted, and I got out of bed just an hour ago. If Daisy was a toy dog, I swear I'd take out her batteries and throw them away! That's a must. Hey, maybe some submissive training will solve your problem! Thanks for the advice. But submissive training sounds superintense. I barely got through 10 minutes of warm-up exercises in PE classes, I tweeted in frustration. In fact, obedience training is for DAISY. It's not you! I'm sure I won't eat rubbish or drink from the toilet. Is that right? I just stared at Brandon in shock. I couldn't believe he actually asked me such a personal question. How rude! That's when I started to wonder if Brianna wasabout me to Brandon behind me. I will never eat from garbage! EWW! Well, unless I really have a good reason. Like when Brianna accidentally ditched a little white bag containing my double chocolate, double fudge cupcakes. I actually bought it from cupcakes. Yes! I admit I had to dig the trash to find it. And it was stuck to the outside of a bag with a large blob of jelly, a half-eaten fish stick, and slimy oatmeal looking messy. But the cupcake inside looked okay, so I actually ATE it. I eat from the garbage! I never drink anything as gross as toilet water! EWW! Well, I don't want to drink on purpose anyway. A few weeks ago, Brianna's teddy bear, Hans, accidentally fell into the bathroom. Gallons of toilet water splashed all over me as I screamed. I swallow the toilet water! But I was not sticking my head inside the toilet bowl, drinking water like die of thirst or something. He thinks I need submissive training of dogs with Daisy, so I didn't tell Brandon about trash or toilet water! Excuse me! But I'm a very private person and I don't like putting my business on the street! At last he changed the topic. Thank you very much! Listen, Nicky! I would gladly like to train Daisy. We can do two sessions a week in your backyard. That's great, isn't it? It shouted. How about Wednesdays and Saturdays starting this Saturday? No problem! we're really looking forward to hanging out. I'm going to have fun, and Daisy loves to play with you! Brandon stared at my dark depths. Then he saw a shy smile and brushed his tattered bangs from his eyes. I thought I was going to MELTDOWN! Actually, I'm looking forward to going out with you. Not your dog! Brandon actually said that word to me! Squie! At that moment, crash ITIS hit me! Like a ton of !. . . I have been struck by a crash flame! Hmm, same here, Brandon, I laughed nervously. We're going to explode! and we means you and me. It's not my dog. Cool! Brandon said he gave me a crooked smile. It's so cool! Then I took a deep breath and tried to calm the fluttering butterflies in my slightly restless stomach. Why is that? Because I was very sure Brandon would cancel the dog training session and refuse to play with me if I started PUKing butterflies on the sidewalk! Likewise, who does it?! Only complete weird! We both stood there smiling at each other baringly for what looked like FOREVER! Because Brandon had agreed to help mel volunteered to help him with his Fuzzy Friends website project. He was so happy that he grinned from ear to ear. So I'm mostly going to draw cute artwork for websites that I work on at school. I think it's a great idea for Brandon and I to spend more time together! Hopefully we will be better friends than we already are. He likes me a lot and I like him so much that what can go wrong?! Excuse me! But I refuse to let anything or anyone ruin our very special friendship! Anyway, I really need to stop writing. School starts within 30 minutes! and I still need to finish cleaning the house and change out of my muddy clothes. Omg! If my mom comes home from work and sees the huge mess Daisy has made, she has a full MELTDOWN. She is adopted by a new family who dropped off Daisy-a-de-I-Off on Fuzzy Friends!! I can't wait to tell you the very exciting news that my BFF, Chloe and Zoe, Brandon and I are daisy training together and working on his Fuzzy Friends project. And Chloe has read a lot of teen romance and Zoe is in the self-help book. So I'm sure they're giving advice on how to deal with my CRUSH-ITIS! Wow! I just had the idea of STRANGERcontentus?! . . . How's it going!!! Thursday, May 22 9:45 A.M In my locker during lunch yesterday, I told Chloe and Zoe about my crush - and everything that happened between Brandon and me. They were very supportive and gave me a great big hug! . . . Chloe, Zoe and I have a group hug! 'Nicky, you have more problems than a two-year subscription to Seventeen magazine! chloe made a 10-day. But we still love you! Chloe and Zoe are practically teen romance experts and gave me some great advice. First, CRUSH can be a noun (the person you're obsessed with) or a verb (who has warm -n' fuzzy feelings for that person). That means you can crush your crush! It's also perfectly normal to feel nervous and a little awkward around your crush. Heck, I get nervous just thinking how Brandon makes me feel! But here's the really crazy part. You're a nervous wreck, so you'll most likely say and do incredibly stupid and embarrassing things that make your crush even worse. How to completely humiliate yourself in front of your crush! The good news is that the whole crash thing is that most are harmless fun! But the bad news is that even the mildest crashes can evolve into a crash ITIS crisis! Your. Mind!! . . . A classic crash that escalates into a crash flame crisis! The scariest part for me is that if my crush gets worse, I canUp the missing school! And what if it reaches the point where I have to stay in bed the whole summer?! I. . . Daydreaming about my crush 2. My Crash 3 doodle photo. Listen to music that recalls my crush and 4. Write about my me in my diary. Suddenly I knew how serious my situation was. OMG! Chloe and Zoe! I could end up bedducking and suffering crush-ITIS for the rest of my life!! I feel insanely happy and hope my crash flame lasts forever! But the most important thing I need to remember is that the excitement of most crashes fizzles over time when you start to mature and/or finally realize that your knight is really an aluminum foil loser in a shining ARMOR! Well, I'm very sure Brandon isn't an aluminum foil loser. But I understand the point. Chloe and Zoe assure me that Brandon is a really good person and I'm just going to be fine. So I take their advice and not worry or stress about the situation. But I must admit that I have those cute butterfly stuff in my stomach type TICKLES! We finally finished lunch and then my BFF said sweetest thing. They treated me from a snack bar to an oversized hot fudge brownie sandal! And when I asked why they were so nice to me, Zoe burst into laughter and screamed. Actually, I save all my money for summer tours. And buying you ice cream is cheaper than therapy!! You must love! ! Friday, May 23 - 2:30 (. M) In my locker, it's 100 years old that school ends in just over a week. Squie!! Even though it was non-stop DRAMAFEST all year, it actually went by pretty fast. Summer vacation is going to be a complete blast! In July my band will actually do a month-long national tour as the opening act for a superstar boy band that I'm still not really sure about. How cool and exciting it ?! World-renowned producer Trevor Chase asked me to put together a 30-minute show that included our original song Dorks Rule. When the school year is over, we will officially begin band rehearsals. Omg! I can't even imagine going on a national tour with BRANDON! Chloe and Zoe are excited about our tour and are talking about it non-stop. They also plan to post videos on YouTube of their tour adventures in the hope of landing their own reality TV show. They already have the name of their project: Chloe and Zoe: Teens on tour! As their BFF, the last thing I wanted was to discourage them from chasing their dream of having a TV show. But after going back in March and to my own show, I'm so overreality TV! . . . I'm funny about tv cameras! I'm helping Chloe and Zoe brainstorm ideas for their show and I try to support them from behind the camera. I also applied for a scholarship to study in Paris, France this summer! Omg! Can you imagine me touring the city and hanging out at the famous Louvre?. . . I spend the summer in Paris! I know! To be honest, I can't either! So I'm definitely not going to sit holding my breath, waiting for the Fantasy Summer in Paris to happen. Why is that? Because life is not a romantic comedy movie! The biggest milestone for me is that it finally starts in the fall. Senior high school!! Yes!! I will actually be a freshman! High school kids are very cool. And very mature. And really sophisticated! the best thing is that they're old enough to get a driver's license! Omg! Can you imagine Chloe, Zoe and I going to school together? Day! And since we are in high school, we will be very cool, mature and sophisticated too! I think we're going to be so different that we'll barely recognize ourselves in the mirror! or we'll be in a really cute hot pink sporty !. . . Chloe, Zoe, and me in high school! The best thing about high school is that there are no lockers next to Mackenzie Hollister. Thank you very much! Did I mention mckenzie's transfer from Northhampton Hillsback to Westchester County Day on Tuesday? Yeah!! Just like the scary villain in the horror movie, she's BAAAACK! Yesterday I heard McKenzie actually bragging to her friends and she secretly replied to them when she heard that some NHJ students had asked why she was leaving after barely a month. I lied, gossiped, betrayed, started nasty rumors, destroyed reputations and created chaos. I'm done with my work here! I mean, who says such a thing? Antisocial!! It's an understatement to call McKenzie an average girl. She is pure evil with a hair extension and glitter manicure. When life gives Mackenzie Lemon, she maliciously squirts juice into other people's eyes!. . . McKenzie showed off her skills with a fresh lemon! I just arrived at my first time class when I was handed a note from the office. Of course, I was very worried. McKenzie recently tried to kick me out of school with false allegations of cyberbullying. She was very likely stirring up more drama. Or maybe the school's management finally understood that my BFF and I had been secretly hanging in his management's closet for the past nine months. /> We could face a week of detention! Anyway, after talking to my secretary, I received some amazing news. Our school is hosting students for another week of student exchange programs with local schools, and I just awesome to be a student ambassador! I actually joined this SAME program a week ago at North Hampton Hills International Academy. It was supposed to be the last week, but obviously the program was very popular and seems to have been extended to allow kids from other schools to participate. Unfortunately, my student ambassador was the queen of a selfie-addicted drama named Tiffany. Omg! The girl was a traitor! . . . I Tiffany destroys Mackenzie's locker and frames me for it! I'd like to tell you all the dirty details, but it's a different diary. Anyway, the secretary said that participation as my student ambassador is a must. All she has to do is escort the students to all my classes starting on Monday. But because of the size of the class, she temporarily switched time for my PE class and library, giving me an early lunch period. So it seems I probably won't see much of Chloe and Zoe next week. This is totally STINKS because I have already made plans next week to help Brandon on his Fuzzy Friends website, plan our concert tour and spend a bit of free time having ideas with Chloe and Zoe at brainstorming school for their video project. Anyway, the school secretary told me the name of the exchange student and told me my email address. I think she said it was Angie. No, it's Andrea. I think. I just hope she is lovely. Between exchange students, Daisy's training, Brandon's Fuzzy Friends project, summer tours, and my BFF YouTube videos, my schedule for the end of school @Brianna. But luckily, my CRUSH and BFF are very understanding and SUPER supportive! So, what could be wrong?! !! Friday - 8:00 p.m. In my bedroom, Chloe and Zoe came after school. We ordered pizza and put it out. I confessed to my BFF that after all the pointless drama with Tiffany at NHJ, I was a bit worried about spending the week with Andrea. If Tiffany and Andrea were friends?! Andrea could be the queen of selfie-addicted drama too! Chloe and Zoe came up with an idea that was pure genius! They said it might be helpful if we sent Andrea a friendly email introducing herself before we formally met on Monday. So that's exactly what I did. Hi, my name is Nikki and I'm going to be your student ambassador on Westchester County Day. I'm looking forward to seeing you on Monday. If you have any questions, just let me know and I'll be happy to answer them unless they're about geometry homework. Take care! Nikki* As soon as I press the send button, it started to have a second idea. What if Andrea thought my email was stupid and I was really immature for my age? I was stunned when an email from Andrea jumped into my inbox about 15 minutes later. Wow! It was fast! Hi, Nicky, thanks for the email. I'm really looking forward to seeing you too. To be honest, I'm a little nervous about spending a week on the WCD. And I'm even more nervous about the geometric pop quiz! Any advice or tips you can give me about fitting at WCD will be very appreciated not to humiliate yourself completely. A- * Hello, A-. don't worry! Just avoid mean girls and super annoying guys and you'll be fine. No one is make of my hairy legs. Recently! I can't wait for you to meet my BFF, Chloe and Zoe. Brandon is also he's total cute with me! you can call us Branic! but don't tell him I said it (laughs). We'll all be hanging out together. You can enjoy it! Nikki*** Hello, Nicky, thanks for the advice. I already feel much better. I'm glad you're my student ambassador. I just transferred to NHJ a few weeks ago and haven't made any friends yet. I want to get a really fun board game! A- * Hello, A-. being a new kid totally sucks! I was recently at NHJ for this same show, so we met and talked in the hall. I met some lovely kids there and made a lot of new friends. Consider joining the NHJ Science Club! Have a great weekend! Nikki*** Chloe and Zoe's idea worked like a charm! After our email, it almost felt like Andrea and I already knew each other. She seems really nice and has a wacky sense of humor. Can't wait to introduce her to members of the NHJ Science Club. To give Andrea a really warm welcome, I came up with the idea of COOLEST. I made a welcome sign for the hot pink glitter. I think she's going to love it! . . . Well, at least Andrea is not a self-absorbed, psychotic soc illness (some I know). Well, I admit I was wrong! After all, this student ambassador thing doesn't seem to be going to be a big pain in the back. It's going to be fun! And I may end up making really good friends! !! Saturday, May 24—Today noon was Daisy's first dog obedience session with Brandon, and I could hardly wait. Volunteering several times a week at Fuzzy Friends, he is an excellent dog trainer. I had no doubt that Daisy would be going soon. The best trained dog in the whole city. I was even thinking of entering her at one of those SUPERFancy dog shows. You know where the snobby people walk around with their snobby dogs in front of the snobby judges and the winners get big trophies. In a few months, it could be the US! Squie! And Brandon captures it all with Daisy and me. Daisy won the top prize at the show!! Daisy and I sat in the backyard and listened carefully as Brandon enthusiastically explained her first lesson. Daisy's first workout with Brandon! First Brandon attached a lead to Daisy's collar. Then, to walk her, he offered her a dog treat from a few feet away. My job was to walk slowly around the garden with Daisy on the lead as she followed Brandon and his sweets. If Daisy followed him calmly, he praised her and rewarded her with more sweets. But if she was distracted or started pulling leads, I stood firm until she stopped behaving inappropriately. Daisy caught really fast. And soon she was walking around her lead backyard like a pro. Until she gets bored and decides it's more fun to play with SQUIRREL. Daisy, my stupid dog trying to make friends with squirrels chased squirrels around in circles until. Brandon and I found ourselves a little bit. Tangled!! Bad dog, Daisy! And yelled. No, Daisy! No! Brandon said he severely reprimanded me. But she just sat there and stared innocently at us all with the eyes of her big brown puppy dog and pretended she didn't know the slightest how we were tied up like that. Omg! It was so embarrassing! And exciting! And fun! And a kind of romantic! I couldn't help laughing at how ridiculous we were as we tried to free ourself from Daisy's lead. Despite the squirrel FIASCO, we agreed that Daisy was a smart dog and learned to walk on leashes. In our next session Brandon teaches Daisy to sit down and stay command. I hope it will be as fun, romantic, funny and educational as today's lesson. Squeeze!! !! Saturday - 3:00 p.M. After Brandon left in my bedroom, I made up my history homework. I was in my bedroom when someone knocked on my door. I thought I was Brianna. No, Brianna! you can't play Princess Sugar Plum video games on my phone! she said. And yelled. I'm doing my homework! My father opened the door and stuck his head in. Nicky, it's me. I need to get into the social medium, he announced. Can you help me? Social media? Dad, what are you talking. I said. Instantly, Snapchat, Face Friends, Tweetster!He sat on my bed and said, Uninvited!! . . . Does my father want interweb help? My mom is on Facebook, catching up with her high school friends and embarrassing me by posting unauthorized photos. But my dad? he's still listening to baseball games at the old school, battery-powered BOOM BOX. I need to get the interweb, i.e. the internet, more business, he explained. I want to sign up for popular sites like Bookface and Instagram. I need to connect and keep my finger on the pulse of the lads. The way my father killed all the names on those social media sites, I suspected there was a pulse. No wonder he couldn't find them online. I put aside my history homework and grabbed his computer. He googled and looked at the popular media sites I had and clicked on the link to the website. Within seconds, he was displayed with a list with links to all the popular sites he was ed with. Dad, I'm going, I said, returning his computer to him. Thank you, Nicky! I really appreciate your help. As a matter of fact, I'm having these to you! He took out his wallet and handed me what I initially thought was a dollar bill! It was a gift card. It's good for one free pizza and a big soda. m, says I'm not going to do it. Thank you, Dad, I smiled. I had a hunch that he might have got a gift card from the owner after exterminating the place. But I didn't want to know the dirty details because I might actually be eating there. I think I've always been able to sell gift cards on INTERWEB for some cold cash. Dad?! !! Sunday, May 25 - 4:30. M. It was raining like crazy in my bedroom today! I made it a point to spend my quality time lounging in bed, writing in my diary (about someone you know) while dingling chocolate. So I pulled out my secret hide of candy! I actually had to keep it hidden or Brianna would swallow all the last pieces within 60 seconds. Hey! I've seen her do it! Twice! I think Mum wanted to make the most of the rainy day, where she decided we needed to have family sharing time. Now is the time for board game madness! She made a bright announcement when we finished lunch. Mom announces board game madness! The room was suddenly quiet, so I could hear rainwater prowling in the drains of the sewers outside, so no one shouted FUN, FUN, FUN! I don't think I was ready. On another thought, the sound was Brianna greedily gulping a glass of Princess Sugar Plum Punch. I wish I could really look forward to it! cried dad. But the big championship game is coming! Same here, mom!You and the board game! But my FAVE reality show, my very rich and thrasy life, is coming soon and it's a thrilling finale! As soon as Dad and I get up from the table, Mom gives us her wicked sit-down - your ass back down - if you know - what good you look at. So of course we immediately went back to the chair and sat down. It's never a good idea to check on mom. As the wise old words say, if mom is not happy, no one will be happy! This is actually a trendy mama power version of a wise old word miserable love company! Yay! it's board game madness! I'm going to get a really fun board game! Mom took dad and me to the family room where she killed prison guards. I almost expected her to handcuff us to the social medium, he announced. Can you help me? Social media? Dad, what are you talking. I said. Instantly, Snapchat, Face Friends, Tweetster!He sat on my bed and said, Uninvited!! . . . Does my father want interweb help? My mom is on Facebook, catching up with her high school friends and embarrassing me by posting unauthorized photos. But my dad? he's still listening to baseball games at the old school, battery-powered BOOM BOX. I need to get the interweb, i.e. the internet, more business, he explained. 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actually got a spot on the trip! Unfortunately, I didn't get a chance to read the whole email because I had a very rude interruption. Who do you think you are?! . . . Mackenzie!! So it has to be a family business trip? Well, yes. My father owns a bug control business. Big hairy deal! But why was the girlfriend forced to start waving nasty insults? I didn't even talk to her! That's when I suddenly stared at Mackenzie in fear. "OMG!! Mackenzie!! It's your nose!! I gasped. 'I can't believe it. Your nose! She immediately panicked and touched her nose. What's wrong with your nose?! That's my job! It shouted. Please, take your nose off my job! McKenzie just rolled his eyes on me. Nicky, instead of worrying about my nose, you have to worryFace. You know that when a dog first sees you, they smell your face! Mackenzie, you have fake hair, fake nails, fake eyelashes, and fake tan! I can actually buy your beauty SUPERCheap in the dollar store! You can't photoshop your ass ugly personality! but your dad is really rich! so you can ask him to buy you a new one for your birthday! That's when McKenzie completely ignored me. She twinned in the mirror and launched four layers of Pretty Peach's sparkly lip gloss. Then she turned her hair over and finally rolled her eyes on me and left Sashaid. I don't like Mackenzie Sachais! Mackenzie is sooo worse! She wants me. Scream!!! But instead of thinking about Mackenzie, I've come to focus on my amazing summer plans! They were exciting enough to make an enviable Mackenzie Green! June: Hmm. Did I still mention that my birthday is In June? July: I will be on tour with my BFF in July. August: I'm doing Paris in August. September: And high school in September! I wasn't going to let Mackenzie's stupid mean girl Shenanigan ruin my good mood! Besides, I was too distracted. I had already been imagning taking selfies in Paris! . . . I'm in Paris and this is going to be the best summer of my life!! Tuesday, May 27 - 6:45 A.M. In my bedroom OMG! And now I have a really big problem! Actually, BIG doesn't even start writing it. That is. Big! This is my problem. I received a trip to Paris!! I know. This should be really good news. I have to do my Snoopy Happy Dance on my bed, not lying here, staring at the wall and SULKING. I re-read the email I received from Mrs Daniel for the fifth time. FROM: Madame Daniel TO: Nicky Maxwell RE: Decision on art and culture student trip to Paris dear Nicky, congratulations! You will receive your Paris student travel registration packet very soon. However, to book a spot in the program, you must sign and return the attached parental permit by the deadline of Wednesday, June 11. We are happy to expand the program from 10th to 14th. To accommodate this change, this year it will take place from July 7 to July 20. If you havev you have any questions or concerns, please feel free to contact us. Thank you, Mrs. Daniel I was hoping that somehow I had simply read the date of the trip wrong. But I didn't have! My trip to Paris is scheduled for two weeks in July, right smack in the middle of my BAD BOYZ tour! Noooooooo It was my cry. I can't believe I have to choose between Paris or a concert tour! The 14-day trip to Paris is a once-in-a-life opportunity for me to study art at the world-famous Louvre Museum. But the Bad Boys Tour will be a great experience for my friends and me! and I'm sure it will increase the popularity of our band. I think we need to talk to Brandon, Chloe and Zoe. But I'm sure they'll probably tell me to follow my heart. I think they will support me no matter what decision I make. I'm so lucky to have friends like them! OMG! This is the hardest decision I have ever had to make in my life!! Tuesday - 3:35 p.M. Andre and my day at school was a complete circus! When I introduced him to Chloe and Zoe this morning, they almost lost their minds. Andre, these are my BFF, Chloe Garcia and Zoe Franklin, I said. Hi, Chloe and Zoe, it's nice to see you! Nicole's BFF is my BFF! 'Hi Andre!' Chloe said her contacts hit her eyes really fast as if they were completely dry or something. Nice to meet you, Andre! Zoe practically whispered and then laughed uncontrollably. I didn't know what went into my friend. Why were they acting so stupid?! So, Andre, are you ready to head to our first class? he asked. I asked. If you don't mind, I'll come too, laughed Chloe. Me too! That's when I noticed a gathering of little girls, including Macke Njee. They stared at Andre with a chucky sneer. McKenzie was full of smiles for Andre. Hi, I'm Mackenzie Hollister! Welcome to WCD. If you need anything, including smart, cute, fashionable friends, please let me know! Well, at least she was right about the cute and fashionable part. I couldn't believe it when she secretly tried to hypnotize him to do her EIL bid and she started twirling her hair around (she tried the same stunt as Brandon! . . . McKenzie flirted with Andre wherever we went, and the girls stopped, stared, laughed and whispered. I think I can say that Andre was a very popular guy in my school. It was so embarrassing! I actually apologized for some of their younger behavior. But Andre just smiled and cut it off. No problem,Today, I am a new child. But by tomorrow, they will ignore me like in the North Hampton Hills, he joked. Unfortunately, things got a little nervous with the bio. In my class, the teachers allowed Andre to sit next to me because he was a visiting student. But when Brandon saw Andre sitting in his seat, he was just standing there staring at him in this look I had never seen before. Brandon meets Andre. Brandon saw me and Andre and went back to me and Andre and finally came back to me. Nikki, who is this guy and why is he sitting in my seat?! At last, the teacher cleared his throat. Mr. Roberts, andre will be our guest student this week, so could you politely find another seat? Hmm. Sure! Brandon slipped into the only vacancy and shrugged. Hey Bro, welcome to WCD, he tweeted. For some reason I felt bad for Brandon. The whole scene is just kind of. awkward!! I told Andre, Chloe and Zoe about the student ambassador, but it came to me that I had completely forgotten why I had cancelled seeing him ahead of Brandon. Page 4 No wonder he was a little confused. And very very Hanoi. Brandon, kind of checked off about the new seating arrangements! Not only did Brandon lose his seat to a man in an NHH uniform, but now he was stuck sitting next to bubble brain Mackenzie. For the rest of the week! I sighed and bit my lip. Just awesome! Andre was less than a day into our school, but Chloe and Zoe drooled and Brandon was so annoyed that we could see smoke coming out of his ears. I have a feeling that it's going to be. Long. Week!!! Wednesday, May 28 - 10:50 A.M My rocker Andre and I are really close and he fits right on the WLD. Most of the students seem to really love him! And most students I mean, girls. Some of him seem to be really unwell with all the attention he's getting. What happened to a man in a cheesy school uniform?! I heard him complain as if he were a celebrity or something yesterday when a dozen girls lined up to take selfies with Andre. Personally, I think they are Andre's little jelly (aka jealousy). At least Brandon is a good sport about the whole thing. He told me not to worry about trying to help the Fuzzy Friends website because I would be UPERbusy on a student ambassador duty. Brandon is such a lover! (He texted me this morning that he could get his seat back in the bio because he could barely wait for Andre to return to Hogwarts. I hope Brandon can get everything done in timeFundraisers because they need all the money they can get to keep the animal rescue center open. Chloe and Zoe are my BFF and I love them, but it's embarrassing because they've acted so stupid and immature around Andre! Yesterday's whole selfie fiasco was actually their fault. They practically begged Andre for a selfie and to make it nice he agreed. So the four of us took one together. Andre will take a selfie with Chloe, Zoe and me. McKenzie was in her locker the all the time, pretending to be my BFF, but I didn't exist. So of course, she also asked Andre for a selfie. Then there were two girls from the drama club and the whole cheerleading team! Soon, a dozen girls were lined up waiting to take a selfie with Andre. But here's the really weird part! . . . Everyone kept teaching me the cute couple Andre and me that I am. I was like, Hmm.. That's not the case! We are actually just friends. I'm a student ambassador and it's mandatory, so we're just hanging out. But they smiled like I was lying to them and started whispering to each other. Of course, I wondered what was going on! So, to avoid all the drama that happened yesterday, I texted Andre and asked him to meet me in the library. I thought we'd put our way out there for a while and then go straight to class. I was surprised when he showed up with a bag of cupcakes. Andre, bring breakfast, he bought an oversized cinnamon bun with orange juice and cream cheese frosting. The best thing was that they were still warm! I pulled out breakfast to go to school on time, so I was making a loud noise like a garbage dump with a broken stomach. OMG! Everything was delish! So, do you have an exciting plan for the summer? asked Andre. Just awesome! The last thing I wanted to talk about was my summer scheduling DISASTER! He must have seen a flashy look of pure anguish on my face or something. Because even after I shrugged and muttered it's not, he stopped eating and stared at me. Really?! Are your parents shipping you to boot camp or something? he made a phone statement. Instead of answering, I just took a big bite of my cinnamon bun and chewed, so as not to listen as I felt. I've already hit WAAAY too much about my pathetic life in the emails I sent to Andre. Hey, I barely know the guy! I wish they would send me off to camp! he finally sighed. 'After that I'd be selfish and wouldn't feel so guilty about completely ruining my BFF's plans for the summer!' Nicole, you don't seem like the type of person who deliberately hurts your friends. Listen, Andre, it's really complicated and we don't have that much time, I tweeted. He looked at his watch. Actually, we have two.And 15 seconds. I recommend you talk really, really fast! So I reluctantly told him everything! . . . I spill my guts on Andre! Seriously, Andre! If I let my friends down, that's a big problem for me. I really care about them! Wait a minute, he cried. Let me straighten this out. Are you having a trip that paid for all 2 weeks in Paris to study at the Louvre and are you worried that your friend is MAD to you?! Is that true? Sorry, Nicole, you need some new friends! But I would be mad at myself. I'm basically going to ditch my BFF and the Bad Boys tour we've been planning together for months! Only the worst friend ever! I will be completely honest with you. Nicole, come to Paris! But it's a decision only you can make. Omg! Studying art in Paris would be a dream come true. Everyone was really happy for me a few weeks ago when I first told them about it. I think I need to sit down with them and explain that both events are scheduled at the same time. If I go to Paris, I can't go with them on the Bad Boys tour. I hope they don't get too disappointed! Anyway, after hashing out Andre and everything, I decided to do something mature and responsible. I sent Chloe, Zoe and Brandon a text asking them to meet me after school in the library to discuss the really important news. Andre said I shouldn't worry because everything will be fine. I was so grateful for his help and advice that I told him I would give him one of the easy cheesy gift cards from my dad. I just hope he's right! ! Wednesday - 4:30 p.M. At home in family room AAAAAHHHH! ! All right. That's what I was screaming! Why is that? Because I have yet another MELTDOWN! Yes I know! This week is the second time and only on Wednesday! This is what happened. Chloe, Zoe and Brandon were looking forward to seeing me in the library after school. Andre and I have only been attending classes together for two days, but my friend was acting like two weeks. Nicky, we know that your student ambassador duties are mandatory, but we really miss going out with you! I totally agree! Andre is a lovely, cute guy, but it feels like he kidnapped our BFF! Yes! someone needs to tell you that this place is a middle school, not a day care center! Personally, Nicky, I think he's crazy about you. No way! It's not at all, I protested. Come on, guys. Be nice! But in the deep I was surprised, veryBrandon was a little jealous. Maybe it meant Brandon really liked me. But to be honest, I had no idea that a guy like Andre would be interested in nice and dokey girls. That means he can totally date one of those gorgeous teen Disney starlets. Hey, I'm lucky one guy is interested in me. But two men?! OMG! It sounds like something straight out of a fairy tale. Once upon a time, Princess Nikki stood on her balcony staring at her beautiful kingdom. Suddenly, a handsome Prince Brandon appeared and said, Princess Nicky, do you want to go for a walk with me in the meadow? But before she could answer, a handsome Prince Andre appeared and said, Princess Nicole, why don't you walk with me in the meadow?! Then they dueled over her with swords. Brandon and Andre duel over me with swords! Zoe interrupted my daydrey dream. So what's the important news? Chloe rang. I love surprises! Well, actually, it has to do with this summer's Bad Boys tour, I replied hesitantly. I'm ready for ROCK! My family is going to take a two-week vacation to Maui without me. I decided our tour was more important! I tweeted. Yes, me too! I finally got my ticket to Comic-Con in San Diego. But we're going on tour that week, so I gave them! I groaned. Same here! I was on the waiting list for a photo camp and last week I found out I was in! but I've already ditched my spot because I'm going on tour in July. You didn't! Three of my friends stared intently at me as they waited for me to share my very important news. Suddenly! I really felt guilty! Every one of my friends was at a personal cost to go on that tour. Well, actually, it's really hard for me to find the right words, I tweeted. Come on, Nicky! you can tell us something! I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. Okay! Chloe, Zoe, Brandon, I recognize that we've been planning this Bad Boys tour for months! but I really need to let you know it. I can't - that's when my BFF interrupted me very enthusiastically and very rudely. My super enthusiastic BFFS then Chloe, Zoe and Brandon started cheering! They were acting like they had just won the Super Bowl or something. Somehow, we had MAJOR mis-communicating about the Bad Boys tour. Nicky, we recognize that our show is a huge responsibility to you, Zoe said supportively. 'But always remember! we're on this thing together! Give me a jazz hand. Yes! we got this! Then the three of them gave me a big hug! The massive outpouring of love, support and enthusiasm from my friends touched me because I got a huge lump in my throat. I knew I had to tell my friends the truth sooner or later. But then I was more inclined. Later! But as much as I wanted to wait, I knew I had to get over it. It seemed almost impossible to tell the bad news, so I thought it might be easier to show it. Listen, guys, I want you to read the email I received on Monday. It explains almost everything, I said. I pulled up the email to show you the email I received about my trip to Paris. But that's when I noticed a whole new email from a popular social media website that tagged posts received more than 25 comments and likes. Cute pictures of Andre and Nicky! I freaked out over my photos online! It finally made sense why everyone was gossiping yesterday about Andre and I being a couple. Someone was taking pictures of Andre and me at school. But the sign I was holding had changed. * Self-chic; Adorable! LuMyLiP;Gloss: I heard they met while she was visiting NHH. Maybe love at first look?! Perfect! They are perfect together. I will ship them completely! Cheerleader: Ever cute couple! LuMyLiP;Gloss: Hanging out with him is definitely an upgrade from her two dorkey BFF. Diva124: What about poor Brandon? SelfieChic: Looks like he needs to get over it. Diva 124: I'll take him! * How can people talk about my friends? I couldn't bear to read another comment! I missed you, Andre! I sighed in frustration and clicked on its website. That's when I realized that my friends were still eagerly waiting to show them the emails I mentioned. So what do you need to show us? asked Zoe. Is this an email from Trevor Chase? OMG! it's an email from bad BOYZ! Chloe screamed hysterically. If so, I think I'll go die! Just awesome! Even my email idea had turned into a hot mess! Listen, guys! I'm really sorry, but something just happened. I really need to go! We can talk about this later. I said let's calm down. Nicky, is something wrong? Brandon asked anxiously. Hmm. No! I just got an email here, from me. Mom! And I have to go home. Bisasi Brianna. Good bye! said I was going to the door at soon. What?! Chloe and Zoe blinked in the chaos. Wait a minute, Nicky, come back! Are you really? I practically ran down the hall, so I didn't listen to the rest of Brandon's question. I had to get out of there before I started crying! Now I'm writing in my diary trying to find a way to fix this disaster! I'm sure Chloe, Zoe and Brandon haven't seen the post yet. If they had, I'm sure they would have been upset enough to mention it. Once Brandon knows, I hope he doesn't believe all the crazy gossip. When you hear rumors that Andre and I are a couple, he may feel a little anxious (and very crude). I already feel horrible for him! And now I have to tell my BFF about trips to Paris and gossip about them online. Oh no! Daisy stole my peanut butter sandwich and got peanut butter everywhere! Just awesome! Now someone is ringing the doorbell. Omg! I can't believe who's actually here! That is. Brandon!!!! Wednesday - 7:00 p.M. At Home Brandon was at my front door! Noo!! I was sure he saw the pictures online and rushed to my house to ask me about it. I have now become a mature and responsible adult and have a great opportunity to tell Brandon the truth about everything! Like... Andre and I are just friends. I met him for the first time in my life 72 hours ago. I'm going to ditch you, my BFF and the bad boys tour across the country playing with him in Paris for two weeks! Just ignore the pictures you see of Andre and me. And definitely don't believe any of the gossip. Unfortunately all of that sounded like a bunch of lies. Me, as well! And I know the truth! So how do I expect Brandon to believe in me?!! The reality is that he probably won't! I had no but to try to persuade him. I opened the door, grabbed Brandon by the shoulder, and stared desperately into his eyes. Listen, Brandon! I know why you're here, and I don't blame you for being upset. But Andre and I are just friends! He just stared at me, a little surprised and completely confused. Brandon stared at me and was completely confused! Hmm.. Okay, Nicky, I think I understand. Does this mean That Andre will help Daisy with her training sessions? Omg! It's Wednesday and I have Daisy training today?!! I was surprised. Hmm.. Is this a bad time? What? I mean... Of course not! I was just a littleThat's all! Daisy is in the backyard. So what was Andre? asked Brandon. Never mind! Bring me something to drink and see you in a few minutes. I can't believe Brandon is here for Daisy's second dog submissive lesson! It grills me about my relationship with Andre and tells me that I am a hopelessly pathetic friend. I was actually completely relieved! Hey, why ruin my crash and hanging out fun night? So I decided not to bring up a trip to Paris, a Bad Boys tour, or online gossip. Until... Later! It was a warm night, so I made a delicious pitcher of cold lemonade. What better way for Brandon and I to CHILLAX than a cool and refreshing drink! I was carrying Brandon a tray of lemonade when I encountered a series of unfortunate events. « Previous Page Next Page » »

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