

April 27, 1999

Dear diary,

I got a new diary! Let me give you a little update. Last month I was diagnosed with ADD, and everyone has been super supportive. Now I get extra time on tests and I have to take these gross pills. May and I are still girlfriends, and Kathy is still our best friend. She can be REALY wierd sometimes, but we love her. Also May's mom has a new boyfriend who moved into the apartment. I havent met him yet though. Also, you are NOT gonna belive this. Lucky Star is going on tour and me, May and Kathy are going to her concert NEXT MONTH! IM SO EXCITED!!

Anyways there's this stupid new girl in my language arts called Electricity Lipa (which is a stupid name) and she's been copying everything I do. ITS DRIVING ME CRAZY! She joined our class yesterday. Yesterday Mrs. Dubois took role and called my name first and I said "here." Kathy was next. When Kathy's name is called she always says "preshent" which is kinda wierd in my opinion. And then when she called Electricity's name, you know what she freaking said? She said "I go by Electra." YEAH THATS RIGHT, SHE SAID SHE GOES BY MY NAME. SHE STOLE MY FREAKING NAME! SHE EVEN HAS THE SAME ACCENT AS ME!! SHE PROBABLY DOSENT EVEN GO BY ELECTRA, SHE'S JUST TRYING TO COPY ME CUSE MY NAME WAS CALLED BEFORE HERS! One thing about me is Im not like the other girls, I have my own uniqe style and personalty. So trust me, I know when someone's trying to copy me.

After Electricity told Mrs. Dubois she went by Electra, I turned to her. "That name sounds familiar!" I wispered angrily. "Electricity?" she said. SHE WAS PLAYING DUMB WITH ME. "No, your nickname" I said. "Oh, Electra?" she said. "Yeah, thats MY name" I said. "Oh my god, what a coinky dink! My family started calling me Electra when I was little and it stuck." she said. SHE'S

SUCH A LIAR! I wanted to punch her in the throat. "Yeah, what a coinky dink" I said sarcastically. But she just giggled and didn't pick up on my sarcasm. Either that or she was playing dumb again.

And that's not the only thing she's done. I have more proof that she's copying me! Yesterday I came to school wearing a black headband. And you know what she wore today? SHE CAME TO SCHOOL WEARING A BLACK HEADBAND. She's obviously copying me and she's not even trying to hide it! She's starting to get on my nerves. If she keeps this up I'm gonna have to put her in her place. And guess what else? I'm NEVER gonna call her Electra.

April 28, 1999

Dear diary,

UGH!! You will NOT believe what Electricity did today. I'm so done with her. Yesterday I wore a pink dress to school and GUESS WHAT SHE FREAKING WORE TODAY? Yeah that's right. A PINK FREAKING DRESS. What's worse is that everyone else in the class seems to like her. They think she's cool or whatever. I'M the one they should think is cool. NOT HER!! Electricity always acts all friendly. But I have a feeling that deep down she's not really friendly and she's just pretending to be friendly. I think the word for that is two-faced. Well guess what Electricity? You can't fool me! Because I'm probably smarter than you anyway. Just sayin!

And you know what else she did today? So in language arts we were writing stories. I titled my story Standing Up. "It's about this girl who was born without legs and like she gets bullied for it, and she has to stand up for herself but like she can't stand, you get what I'm saying" I tell Kathy. "Minesh about a girl who turns into a wolf, I wrote it a long time ago but I have to... cut out some parts" she said. At that moment I knew it had to be one of her weird sex stories. Suddenly I turn around and see Electricity looking over my shoulder. I

glare at her. Then Mrs. Dubois tells us to tell the class about our stories, and of course Electricity goes first. "My story is called Standing Out, and its about an amputee" she said. As she sat down, I turned to her and angrily whispered "That story sounds familiar!" She just smiled at me and went back to work. WHAT A BIATCH!!

At lunch, I told May all about her. "She's such a copycat! She copies my outfits, and she copied my story! Im sick of it!" I said. "I never liked that girl" said Kathy. "You should confront her about it" said May. "You know what? Im gonna give her one more chance. And if she blows it, then I'll confront her. I'll fight her if I have to." I said. "Yeah, you go Electra! You are the original, and she's just a cheap knockoff!" said May. "YEAH!" said Kathy. She always has my back, and thats why I love her. Anyways I have to go to bed, I'll let you know if Electricity copies me again tommorow. Which she probably will.

April 29, 1999

Dear diary,

I HATE ELECTRICITY!! SHE MAKES ME SO MAD! Yesterday I came to school with my hair in a braid. And what did she do? You guessed it. Today she came to school with her hair in a freaking braid. In language arts, I was doodling a girl on the side of my paper. She looked over, and began to draw a girl as well. SHE EVEN GAVE THE GIRL ANIME EYES LIKE I DID. But that wasn't the only thing she did today.

Today we had to write haikus. They're poems with 5 syllables, 7 syllables, and then 5 again. We had to get up in front of the class and perform it. Mine was called Spring. "Flowers are blooming, showers of rain are falling, animals wake up" I said. Then it was Electricity's turn. Hers was called Summer. "Weather gets hotter, grass greener than usual, time to go swimming" she said.

The entire class clapped loudly for her. But I wasn't clapping, I was mad. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE CLAPPING FOR ME, IT WAS MY IDEA! First she copies my outfits, then she copies my story, then she copies my drawing, and THEN SHE COPIES MY FREAKING HAIKU! If she copies me again tomorrow, I'm gonna say something. I HATE HER SO MUCH!!

April 30, 1999

Dear diary,

I AM SO MAD RIGHT NOW!! You know what Electricity freaking did today? Yesterday I wore a fruit of the loom shirt to school, and what did she do? You guessed it. Today she wore a fruit of the loom shirt. And so after school when I saw her in the hallway, I decided to say something. "That FRUIT looks familiar!" I yelled angrily. She turned around and had a confused look on her face. But I wasn't gonna put up with her bullsh*t anymore.

"YOU'VE BEEN COPYING ME ALL WEEK AND IM SICK OF IT! YOU EVEN COPIED MY NAME! WHY CAN'T YOU JUST BE ORIGINAL FOR ONCE? OH THAT'S RIGHT, YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A BRAIN!" I yelled. At that moment everyone was staring at us. She began to look even more confused. "What?" she said. "OH DON'T PLAY DUMB, YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU DID. AND YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE? YOU'RE A B*TCH AND A CUNT AND A WHORE! AND YOUR PUSSY SMELLS LIKE FISH! AND NO ONE WILL EVER LOVE YOU, BIATCH!!" I yelled. Everyone went silent. Electricity had a look of shock on her face, and then she began to cry. "What did I even do to you?" she cried as she ran away. "EVERYTHING!!" I yelled back at her. But when I turned around, I saw that Sasha and Calvin were looking at me. Apparently they're dating now or something. "That was kinda gay bro" said Calvin. "NO IT WASN'T" I yelled. "You two probably have lesbian sex on a daily basis" he said. "I HAVE A BOYFRIEND!" I yelled back. "As if" said Sasha. "I DO TOO" I said. "Electric toothbrushes don't count, silly" she said.

My face went red. HOW DID SHE KNOW? "I DONT HAVE SEX WITH MY TOOTHBRUSH, THATS DISGUSTING" I yelled. "She probably puts peanut butter on her crotch and has her dog lick it" said my ex-crush Matthew who had just walked in. "I DONT HAVE A DOG" I yelled. Tears were welling up in my eyes. Everyone began to laugh as I stormed the hell out of there. I WAS SO EMBARRASSED! THIS PROBABLY HAS TO BE THE WORST DAY OF MY LIFE!! Or somewhere in the top 10. No, top 5. I hate Electricity and Matthew and Calvin and Sasha and I hope they all die in a freaking hole!

May 1, 1999

Dear diary,

Tonight was the craziest night of my life, Im not kidding. So basicly at school yesterday I overheard Sugar and Bianca talking. I hid behind a wall so I could eavesdrop on them. Their conversation went a little like this. "And there's gonna be a chocolate fountain, all that good sh*t" said Sugar. "Didnt that one Steve kid stick his dick in one last year?" said Bianca. "OH MY GOD YES, AT BECKY'S HOUSE" said Sugar. "Whats the address?" Bianca asked. "1012 west 1519 south" said Sugar. "Tonight at 6 right?" Bianca asked. "Yes" said Sugar. "This party's gonna be the sh*t!" said Bianca. I kept wispering "1012 west 1519 south" to myself so I'd remember it.

At lunch I told May and Kathy about it. "Ok so Sugar's having a party tonight at 6 and I overheard her tell Bianca her address, and I had an idea. We're gonna crash it." I said. "Oh my god that'll be sho funny!" said Kathy. "Right?" I said. "Yeah, she's gonna be PISSED" said May. "What'sh the address" asked Kathy. "1012 west 1519 south, you guys in?" I said. Kathy nodded. "Im so in" said May.

And so today, we met at Kathy's house since it was close to Sugar's. I was in a pink dress, May was in a white dress, and Kathy was just in her regular

clothes. The three of us walked to Sugar's house. IT WAS FREAKING HUGE. IT WAS LIKE A MANSION! I heard Everybody by Backstreet Boys blasting loudly from the backyard. Then the three of us went up to the gate and I pulled myself over it. After that, I helped May over it and then we both helped Kathy over it. "You guys ready to crash this party?" I whispered. They both nodded.

The three of us walked in confidently. Everyone stopped and stared at us, like we were the main characters in a movie. Her backyard was HUGE. There was a table with pizza on it and a chocolate fountain like Sugar said. Sasha, Candy and Calvin were there of course, but Alexis wasn't. Matthew and Bianca were standing by the chocolate fountain talking and dipping strawberries in it. Sugar was sitting in a chair drinking a bottle of liquor even though she's 14. Then they turned around and saw us. "Where the f*ck is your invite?" said Sugar. I smirked. "We don't have ones, liquor lips. We're crashing this party!" I said. Then I pushed the chocolate fountain off the table, which spilled all over Sugar and made her drop her bottle of liquor. Then I knocked the pizza off the table and kicked it to the ground. Everyone turned around and stared. May picked up a slice of pizza and threw it at Bianca which stained her clothes. Then Kathy stomped on the remaining pizza slices. After that she went over to the table. She picked up a bottle of liquor and took a HUGE sip.

"KATHY OH MY GOD, YOU'RE GONNA BE LIKE SO DRUNK" I said. Then the three of us started acting a little crazy. We were running around the yard screaming. "WE'RE THE PARTY CRASHERS!" Kathy screamed. Then we ran around destroying stuff and knocking stuff over. They all had confused looks on their faces. After that, we quickly ran out the gate giggling.

"CONSIDER YOUR PARTY CRASHED!" May yelled as we ran out. As we were catching our breath, I realized Kathy was still holding the liquor bottle.

"OH MY GOD KATHY YOU DID NOT" I said. Then she took another huge sip.

"KATHY!" said May. "It's actually pretty good, you wanna ship?" said Kathy as

she took another sip. May and I nodded. The three of us sat down and Kathy passed May the bottle. She hesitated at first, and then she took a very tiny sip. She made a sour face and passed it to me. It smelled good and there was only one sip left in the bottle, so I drank the last sip and swallowed it. This was the second time I'd ever had alcohol (the first was when my mom made beer battered fish) "IT BURNS MY THROAT" I yelled. "I like when it doesh that" said Kathy. "Im gonna be so drunk, cause this stuff is pretty strong" I said. Then suddenly, I heard footsteps. "Get back here you pussies!" I heard Sugar say. "Oh sh*t, run!" I wispered. Kathy dropped the liquor bottle as the three of us ran away.

Then we decided to go back to Kathy's house. Thats when we noticed Kathy was acting drunk. She couldnt keep her balance and kept holding onto our shoulders. "My head hurtsh!" she whined when we got to the house. "Kathy you cannot be like this when we go inside. Your mom's gonna be suspicious." I said. As Tiffany opened the door and let us inside, Kathy fell to the floor.

"OH MY GOD" said Tiffany as she rushed over to Kathy. "Kathy are you alright?" she said worriedly. "Mommy" Kathy whined. Then Tiffany was silent for a few seconds. "Have you been drinking?" she asked. "What" said Kathy. "I can smell it on your breath" said Tiffany. Kathy was silent for a few seconds. "Yeah" she responded. Then Tiffany turned to us and had a stern look on her face. "Have you two been drinking as well?" she asked. May and I shook our heads. "Did you give her alcohol?" Tiffany asked. "OH MY GOD NO" said May. "WE WOULD NEVER" I said. "Where did she get the alcohol?" Tiffany asked angrily. "We were walking and she found it on the side of the road and drank it" I said. "My head hurtsh" Kathy whined. Tiffany turned to Kathy. "Katie cat, you are in big trouble" she said. "Ok" said Kathy. Then Tiffany turned back to us. "Why dont you girls go home so I can take care of Kathy?" she said. And so we did. May decided to sleep over at my house, and Im writing this as

she's asleep. Im probably gonna go to bed too. I'll tell you how the sleepover went tommorow morning. Goodnight!

May 2, 1999

Dear diary,

This morning Kathy called me and told me she had a really bad headache. "I got grounded for like a week, but it was totally worth it" she said. And it was. That was one of the best nights of my life, and one of the craziest nights of my life too. And I'll never ever forget it. But back to the story. This morning when May and I were on the computer, my mom came in and told us "Im running a few errands, there's leftovers in the fridge" "Okay bye mom" I said. "Bye Edith" said May. And then she left as May turned to me. "Oh my god I almost forgot I have to do some project on the white house for school" she said. "Isn't there like a white house website or something?" I asked. "I think so" she said. Then she typed in "whitehouse.com" and pressed enter. THAT WAS A BIG MISTAKE. Lets just say we saw some REALLY inappropriate stuff. "EWWW" we both yelled at the same time. "CLOSE OUT CLOSE OUT" I said. And so she did.

When she went home, I went back on the computer and made sure no one was looking. Then I went to askjeeves.com and typed "how do girls have sex" and pressed enter. I spent like 5 minutes looking at stuff. Then I searched up "girls having sex naked" and spent even longer looking at stuff which gave me the pee feeling. Why do I always have these feelings? I guess Im just super super super hormonal.

After that I went upstairs to my room and pulled my barbies out from under my bed. I made them kiss for a bit, then I took off their clothes and made them do scissors (I think that's what it's called) Its when a girl puts her legs between another girl's legs and wiggles to have sex. But guess what? I FORGOT TO

LOCK MY FREAKING DOOR. And so my mom ended up barging in and I yelled at her to "GET OUT" which she did. Then I went back to making my barbies do scissors. I wonder if I'll ever do that when I'm older someday.

Today I went to church like I usually do on Sundays. Our pastor Father Charles was talking about how homosexuality was a sin or whatever. What if he's right? What if I am a sinner? Sometimes I worry that people know about me and May. But the only one who knows is Kathy, and she wouldn't dare tell a soul. Then again, what if God knows? After all, he sees everything. And what if he knows about my other sins too, like what if he knows I touch myself down there to feel good? What if he knows about the time I looked at those Playboy magazines? What if he knows about when I looked up girls having sex naked? What if he doesn't love me anymore? What if he didn't even love me in the first place? What if right now he's planning on sending me to hell or whatever? Am I a sinner? I DONT WANNA BE A SINNER! AND I DONT WANNA GO TO HELL!!

I wonder how my mom would react if she found out about me. Like I wonder if she'll kick me out or something. Cuse if me and May get married or something one day, she's gonna have to find out one way or another. Or we can just elope or something. I already have everything planned out, and I daydream about it in my head a lot. If we have a wedding, my wedding dress is gonna be pink. At the reception there's gonna be fruit gushers, dunkaroos, capri suns and spaghetti Os. If we elope, my wedding dress is still gonna be pink. May and I will just have the fruit gushers, dunkaroos, capri suns and spaghetti Os to ourselves.

But I'm still scared of what my mom will think. I DONT WANNA BE KICKED OUT! I DONT WANNA BE A HOBO! I DONT WANNA LIVE ON THE STREETS, EAT FROM THE TRASH AND SLEEP ON PARK BENCHES! THATS DISGUSTING AND UNSANITARY!!

May 3, 1999

Dear diary,

Last night I had a dream I was burning in hell while Sugar and her friends were up in heaven with God laughing at me. It was terrifying. WHAT IF THAT DREAM BECOMES REALITY ONE DAY? Its actually one of my biggest fears and I think about it everyday. Thats when I realized I had to make a tough decision. I had to break up with May. And so that morning I called her and told her I wanted to break up. "We can still be best friends, but I just really dont want to go to hell!" I said with tears in my eyes. She could tell I was crying becuse she said "Its okay, I understand" But I could hear her voice trembling like she was holding back tears. "See you at school" I said. "See ya" she said. And then I hung up.

I sat down next to my friend Kathy in language arts. We learned that Electricity had transfered schools, which was good news for me. But Mrs. Dubois wasnt there cuse she had surgery or something, so we had a substitute. She was sitting at Mrs. Dubois's desk picking at her fingers fo4 some reason. "Miss Y" was written on the board. Miss Y had brown hair and glasses, and she wore a white collared shirt. She was also wearing red lipstick. She seemed really shy and anxious when she was taking role. Today we just worked on makeup work. Then suddenly, I felt a wetness in my pants. Thats when I realized I got my period. Luckily I was wearing black leggings, but still!

I turned to Kathy and wispered in her ear "Do you have a pad?" "I dont have my period yet" she said. I began to panic. Then Miss Y made eye contact with me. "Girl with the pink bow, do you mind running this to the attendance office for me?" I got up and she had me go behind her desk. Then she discreetly pulled a pad out from the desk and gave it to me. I put it on my pocket and signed 'thank you' as I left. She smiled. I think Im gonna like this sub!

That night, I lay in my bed thinking about what happened with May. Things were awkward with her at school today. I began to feel really bad. I still have feelings for her. She's like the prettiest girl in the world. I didn't want to break up with her, but I had to. And I can't get back with her 'cuse I don't wanna go to hell. I shouldn't have gotten with her in the first place, maybe then I wouldn't have this problem. And I shouldn't be touching myself down there either even if it feels good, so I'm gonna stop doing that as well. Actually you know what? I SHOULDNT HAVE SINNED IN THE FIRST PLACE! BUT I DID! IM NOTHING BUT A DISGUSTING FILTHY SINNER AND I DONT DESERVE TO GO TO HEAVEN Tonight I'm gonna repent to God in tears and tell him to fix me. And then I'm gonna cry myself to sleep. BUT WHAT IF I CANT REPENT FOR MY SINS? WHAT IF HE CANT FIX ME? WHAT IF IM DOOMED TO BE A SINNER?

May 4, 1999

(TRIGGER WARNING: This chapter talks about self harm)

Dear diary,

Last night when my mom was asleep, I snuck downstairs to the kitchen and got a knife from the drawer. I hesitated at first, and then I cut my wrist with tears in my eyes. I winced from the pain. I did this to punish myself. Then I went back upstairs, wondering if cutting myself was a sin too. This morning when I was getting ready for school, I made sure to wear a long sleeve shirt to cover up my scar even though it was warm out.

Kathy was absent from school today. Everyone in language arts was being EXTREMELY loud 'cuse Mrs. Dubois wasn't there. There were people talking, running around the room and screaming, and one kid was even blasting loud music. It was out of control. "Can you please keep it down" Miss Y said in the

nicest way possible, but no one listened to her. No one took her seriously. And there was nothing she could do about it because she was too scared.

I was the only kid who was being quiet and doing my work. I looked over at her, and she was clearly distressed. She took her glasses off, put her face in her hands and began to cry. As soon as the other kids noticed she was crying, they began to make fun of her because of how vulnerable she was. They laughed and laughed until she left the room. I felt really bad for her. And she was so nice to us too! When she left, I decided to say something.

"EVERYONE SHUT UP" I yelled. But no one listened. It's almost like I was invisible. WHY DOES NO ONE EVER LISTEN TO ME? UGH!

May 5, 1999

Dear diary,

Both May and Kathy were absent this morning (May ended up coming to school later in the afternoon because she had a dentist appointment) And so I decided to eat lunch in Miss Y's room. I wanted to talk to her and get to know her. "I'm so sorry about yesterday, they're so annoying." I said. I expected her to tell me not to call the other kids annoying, but she didn't. "Thank you dear, it's just... I was having a really bad day. I had to sit in the teacher's lounge and put on my headphones to calm myself down." she said. Her voice was soft and comforting. "Oh, what song were you listening to?" I asked.

"They were noise canceling headphones. I have what's known as ASD, and sometimes I wear them when it's too loud." she said. "What's ASD?" I asked. "Autism spectrum disorder. It means my brain works differently, and I'm bothered by things like loud noises and bright lights. When it gets too much for me, I have what's called a sensory overload. Most of the time I just deal with it, but sometimes I have to stop what I'm doing and calm myself down." she said. "I'm so sorry Miss Y. I'm sure they would've been more sympathetic if they

knew you had a disability." I said. "Oh no dear, it dosent work like that. My adult peers know, and even they dont take me seriously. Or they treat me like a child." she said. "Thats terrible!" I said.

And so we talked some more and got personal. "Do you ever sit and wonder.. why am I here?" she asked. "YES ALL THE TIME" I said. We learned about each other's personal lifes. I told her about my problems and she told me about hers. At one point she said "I shouldnt be dumping this all on you" she said. "Oh I dont mind" I said. I genuinly wanted to learn more about her. I also told her I like to sing and wanna be a famous singer someday, and she told me to sing for her. And so I did. She said I sounded really good!

At one point, I asked her "Have you ever felt like you were a sinner?" "Oh yes, all the time" she said. I hesitated to tell her at first, but at the same time I saw her as someone I could trust even though I'd only been talking to her for 10 minutes. "I like girls in the same way I like guys. I had a girlfriend, but I had to dump her cause I don't wanna go to hell. And I still have feelings for her, I just dont wanna go to hell." I said nervously. "I know Im not supposed to be discussing this with you, but you know what I think? I think God would love you either way. After all, he's the one who made you. We're all sinners, we're imperfect and He knows that. And if you still have feelings for this girl, I think you should follow your heart what your heart desires." she said smiling. And those were the words that instantly made me feel better. SHE WAS LIKE A THERAPIST! She's WAY better than the actual school counselor.

And so after school, I ran up to May who was getting picked up by her mom. "May can I come with you?" I said. "Sure" she said. And so we both got in the car. When it comes to relationship stuff, we always go somewhere more private. May's mom kept asking me how my day was going and how school was going. I hate when adults do that! When we got to her mom's apartment, we went upstairs to May's room.

"May, I regret breaking up with you. I still have feelings for you. I was just scared what God would think. But I learned from someone that He loves me no matter what, and that we're all sinners." I said. May smiled. "I knew you'd come to your senses Ellie" she said jokingly. We both laughed. Then we hugged and I kissed her on the cheek. And even if I'm going to hell for this, who cares? May makes me happy. Thanks Miss Y!

That night, I did some thinking. Sometimes I don't like going to church. It's boring and I could care less about it. I don't pay attention to what the pastor teaches us. And the Bible doesn't make any sense to me 'cuse it's written in old. Sometimes I question if all this stuff is real or not. Like it just doesn't seem real to me. I'm starting to not believe in it anymore. But it's not like I can just go up to my mom and tell her I don't wanna go to church anymore. She loves going to church, and she's one of those super religious people. It would break her heart if I told her.

Sometimes I wonder how my mom would react if she found out about me and May. Like what if she kicked me out or something? I DON'T WANNA BE A HOBO! 'CUSE THEN I'D BE LIVING ON THE STREETS, EATING FROM THE TRASH AND SLEEPING ON PARK BENCHES! THAT'S DISGUSTING AND UNSANITARY!! But she's gonna find out one way or another, 'cuse me and May are gonna get married one day. Or we can just elope or something. I already have everything planned out, and I daydream about it in my head a lot. If we have a wedding, my wedding dress is gonna be pink. At the reception there's gonna be fruit gushers, capri suns and spaghetti Os. If we elope, my wedding dress is still gonna be pink. May and I will just have the fruit gushers, capri suns and spaghetti Os to ourselves.

P.S. Today I met May's mom's boyfriend Ryan and he's really nice! He calls May's mom caramel (her real name is Carmen) and he calls May lolita, whatever that means. He also likes photography and film.

May 6, 1999

Dear diary

Today Kathy was back. I invited her and May to eat lunch with Miss Y and me. I wanted them to get to know her and love her as much as I do. We learned she likes to sing, we told her to sing for us and she actually sounded really good. She encouraged us to try out for the school talent show. She's also in Lucky Army (which means she's a huge fan of Lucky Star) "Did you know she's going on tour this summer?" May asked. "Yeah you should go to one of her concerts!" I said. "As much as I'd love to, dear... I cant" she said. "Why not?" I asked. Then she changed the subject which was kinda wierd.

I learned a lot more about her that day. I learned that she was abused as a child, and that she recently got divorced as well as had a miscarriage. She also told me she had depression and anxiety along with ASD. I feel bad for her. She has a hard life, and I hope her life improves for the better. She's so nice, and she saved me and May's relationship! I consider her a friend.

Later that day, May and Kathy came over to my house. Since the school talent show is coming up, I had an idea. "What if we sing and beatbox a Lucky Star song at the talent show? I do the main vocals, May does the background vocals and Kathy does the beatboxing like in that one video we made." I said. They thought that sounded like a great idea (Notice how I always come up with the best ideas!) And so we spent the rest of the afternoon choosing a song and practicing it. We chose Let Me Take You There, of course. I cant wait to tell Miss Y about it tommorow!

May 7, 1999

(TRIGGER WARNING: This chapter discusses a character committing suicide)

Dear diary,

I dont know how to feel right now. I dont even know how to start this entry. Sometimes I struggle to find the right words and overthink what I write in this diary. But right now I feel like my heart was ripped out.

Today I got to school early to say hi to Miss Y. On the way there, I heard a loud pop. Like a VERY loud pop. I had a feeling in my gut that something was off. That gut feeling ended up being right. As I opened the door, I gasped as I felt my heart drop to my stomach. Miss Y was laying dead on the ground covered in blood. And right next to her was a gun.

I froze. I was so in shock that I just stood there for a few minutes, not knowing what to do. Then I backed away, and ran away screaming. I ran as fast as I could to the principal's office. The principal (Mr. Anderson) asked what was wrong. Tears welled up in my eyes as I struggled to find the words to say. Then I began to cry. "MISS Y IS DEAD, CALL 911 MISS Y IS DEAD!!" I cried.

That night my mom hugged me as we watched the news, and you can pretty much guess what was on the news. Now Im upstairs in my room crying, and I feel like there's a hole in my chest where my heart is. I lost a friend, and I feel like I lost a part of myself too. I feel like no one cared about her the way I did. MY CLASSMATES LITERALLY MADE HER CRY AND SHOWED ZERO REMORSE. SHE HAD TO FREAKING KILL HERSELF FOR PEOPLE TO NOTICE HOW MUCH PAIN SHE WAS IN. I only knew her for a few days, but I knew a lot about her. I've been crying all day. But now I have no more tears left, so Im just sitting in my room thinking about what happened. Then it hit me. THATS WHY SHE COULDN'T GO TO THE LUCKY CONCERT! ITS BECAUSE SHE WAS PLANNING ON KILLING HERSELF!! And she did. Maybe it was my fault. Maybe if I had said something, she wouldn't have done what she did. And now its gonna haunt me for the rest of my life.

May 8, 1999

Dear diary,

Today I went to the funeral with my mom, Kathy, and May. I cried so much yesterday that I felt like I didn't have any tears left. I learned more about Miss Y at the funeral. Her real name was Melissa Young, and the day she died they went to her house and found a note on her nightstand. It read "Maybe in the next life I won't feel so alone." And that's when I began to tear up.

At that moment I was on the floor bawling. Like literally bawling and screaming. "MELISSA" I screamed. That was the first time I'd called her by her first name, because I didn't know it before. May and Kathy put their hands on my shoulders. When they were about to bury her coffin, I ran up and hugged the coffin. Then I started pulling dandelions out of the ground and throwing them at her coffin and grave. My mom had to pull me away from the coffin as I was screaming "MELISSA" over and over again.

Even though I barely knew her I miss her a lot, and I'll never forget her. She was my friend. I wish people didn't feel alone in this world. Because like my mom always says, you are not alone. Miss Y, wherever you are, if you hear this I hope you're at peace now. I will think about you everyday and I will never ever forget you.

May 9, 1999

Dear diary,

You will not believe what just happened. Today my mom came upstairs to my room and gave me a letter. And guess who it was from? Miss Y! It was in Mrs. Dubois's desk. This is what it said. "Dear Electra, I hope your life is better than mine was. I hope you can feel free to be yourself. And I just know you'll be a

famous singer someday. Keep on singing for me. With love, Miss Y." And thats began to tear up, mostly in a happy way. It was like she was still here. Im gonna keep on singing for her, and Im gonna be a famous singer someday. And guess what else? I finally got the closure I needed.

P.S. Today was mother's day so I made an origami flower (which was hard to make) and gave it to her as a gift cuse sometimes Im mean to her for no reason.

May 10, 1999

Dear diary,

Today was just an average day. Mrs. Dubois was back, and after school I practiced for the talent show with May and Kathy. I also finished my story. You know, the one about the girl without legs. Its called Standing Up, and Im actually really proud of it. It went something like this.

So basicly there's this girl named Emily who was born without legs obviously. She's in high school, and she has to use a wheelchair to get around. She has a crush on a boy named Jake. This group of girls called Brittany, Tiffany, and Whitney bully her. They tell her that she'll never be able to do anything becuse she has no legs. They also tell her that Jake would never love her becuse she has no legs, and Brittany has a crush on him.

Then Emily's friend Hannah tells her to stand up. Emily tells her she can't because she doesn't have legs, then Hannah tells her thats not what she meant. She wants Emily to stand up for herself, and so she does. She ends up becoming a famous gymnast and dating Jake which pisses Brittany off. Hannah is proud of Emily, but her bullies are jelous of her becuse she's famous. The moral of the story is that you can do anything if you believe in yourself.

P.S. I would've wrote a sex scene between Emily and Jake, but the story was for school so obviously I cant do that.

May 11, 1999

Dear diary,

I think I might be pregnant. Why? I havent had my period in a few months, and youre supposed to get it every month. And if you dont get it every month it means youre pregnant. I havent had you know what or anything. But I have been touching myself down there, and I did you know what with my pillow so maybe thats what got me pregnant. I DONT WANNA BE PREGNANT! IM TOO YOUNG! BUT I DONT WANNA STOP TOUCHING MYSELF DOWN THERE EITHER!! Then I saw the coat hanger on my closet door and had an idea.

I decided to try and give myself an abortoin with it. I've seen it on TV before. I took my pants off and sat in the middle of the floor. I stuck the coat hanger in my you know what a few inches, but then I got scared and decided not to give myself an abortoin.

Or maybe Im not pregnant. I hope not. If I dont get my period soon, Im gonna have to tell my mom Im pregnant. NOW IM SCARED FOR HOW SHE'S GONNA REACT! SHE'S GONNA BE SO MAD!! I DONT WANNA HAVE A BABY! I WANTED TO HAVE ONE WHEN I WAS OLDER, NOT WHEN I WAS FREAKING 13!! And if I am pregnant, IT BETTER BE A GIRL!

P.S. If its a girl Im naming her Marina cuse its a pretty name. If its a boy Im giving him up for adoption.

May 12, 1999

Dear diary,

Turns out Im not pregnant. I got my period this morning, I must've manifested it or something. But Im a little confused cuse I thought I was supposed to get it every month. I hope there isnt something wrong with me. Anyways the most EMBARASSING thing happened to me today.

When May and I were walking in the halls during passing period, I didnt realize my backpack was open. AND GUESS WHAT FELL OUT OF MY BACKPACK? MY FREAKING PAD!! But I didnt even know until I heard laughing behind me. May and I turned around. It was Sasha and Sugar. Then I realized my pad was on the floor. May noticed too, she quickly picked it up and gave it to me. "You guys literally have periods too, stop being immature" she said. "Its the fact that she still wears pads" said Sugar. "WHATS WRONG WITH PADS?" I yelled angrily. "So you like wearing diapers?" said Sasha. "ITS NOT A DIAPER!!" I yelled. Then Calvin walked up to us. "Who wears diapers now?" he said. "LITERALLY GO AWAY CALVIN" I yelled. "YEAH THIS ISNT YOUR CONVERSATION" yelled May. "Come on May lets go" I said as I took her hand and we walked away.

Later when I got home from school and went to my room, I picked up the phone to call May. "Were they right? Am I a baby for wearing pads?" I asked. "No not at all! They probably secretly wear pads and were projecting their insecurities onto you" I said. "Which do you prefer personally? Pads or tampons?" I asked. "I havent gotten my period yet" she said. "YOU'RE SO FREAKING LUCKY" I said. After I was done calling her, I decided to see for myself. I went into my mom's bathroom and got a tampon from the cabinet. Then I took my pants off and sat in the middle of the bathroom floor. I spent like ten minutes trying to take the tampon out of the plastic thing. Then I finally figured out that you have to push it. When I finally got it out, I tried shoving it in my you know what but I couldnt get in there. I decided to try something else. I

got another tampon from the cabinet, put the plastic thing in my you know what and slowly pushed the tampon in until there was a string hanging out. But then it got stuck when I was trying to pull it out. It kinda hurt, but I finally got it out. I dont care what the girls at school say, and I dont care that my pad makes noise. Its still better than a tampon. IM NEVER WEARING A TAMPON EVER AGAIN!!

May 13, 1999

Dear diary,

I HATE EVERYTHING! I HATE MY LIFE, AND I WANNA KILL MYSELF AND DIE!! This morning I woke up with the WORST CRAMPS and by the time I got to school I WAS STILL HAVING CRAMPS! I WANTED TO SCREAM INTO A PILLOW!! I almost cried at school becuse of how bad it was.

When the school day was FINALLY over, I got to go home and scream into my pillow. MAY AND KATHY ARE SO LUCKY THEY DONT HAVE THEIR FREAKING PERIODS YET! I tried taking a nap but my cramps wouldnt let me.

AND IM STILL HAVING CRAMPS AS IM WRITING THIS! Ive been eating kit kats cuse I heard eating chocolate helps, BUT ITS NOT FREAKING WORKING!! Im gonna stop writing now so I can roll up in a ball and cry.

May 14, 1999

Dear diary,

Good news, my cramps arent as bad today and we had a school dance. Bad news, I got in a fight with Kathy at the dance. So basicly after school, we had a school dance in the cafeteria. I went to the school dance with May and

Kathy. We had lots of fun at first. At one point, us and a bunch of other kids lined up and did the cha cha slide. Kathy kept messing up, so I turned to her and said "KATHY YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STOMP YOUR LEFT FOOT NOT YOUR RIGHT FOOT" "Who made you the boss?" she said. I immediately stopped dancing, and so did she.

"EXCUSE ME?" I yelled. "No offense Electra, but sometimes you can be kinda bossy" she said. That made me angry. "YOU'RE BEING KIND OF A BITCH RIGHT NOW" I yelled angrily. "YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEING A BITCH" she yelled. May noticed we were fighting and immediately stopped dancing. "Guys can we not-" she said. But I interrupted her. "WE WEREN'T TALKING TO YOU MAY" I yelled. "SHEE? YOU'RE BEING A BITCH RIGHT NOW" yelled Kathy. "OH YOU WANNA SEE BITCH? I'LL SHOW YOU BITCH" I yelled. Then I lunged towards Kathy, but she slapped me and I began to cry. The kids around stopped dancing and stared at us. Some kids even began to laugh. "WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?" I yelled. Then I turned to Kathy. "YOU'RE BEING REALLY MEAN RIGHT NOW" I cried. "You came at me first, I was just defending myself" she said. "YOU DON'T JUST SLAP SOMEONE WHEN THEY'RE ON THEIR PERIOD! I HATE YOU AND I NEVER WANNA TALK TO YOU AGAIN!" I yelled. Then I stormed off and hid under a table to cry. I took my hoodie off and put it over my head so no one could see me cry. May was still out there doing the cha cha slide. Then Kathy started crying and ran off.

I was under the table for like 20 minutes. Then May came up to me and asked if I was okay. "GO AWAY!!" I yelled. "Kathy's crying in the bathroom" she said. That's when I began to feel really bad. I realized how mean I was to her and that I needed to apologize to her. I took my hoodie off my head and tied it around my waist. "Now I feel really bad. Can you come with me to the bathroom so I can apologize to her?" I said. She nodded. And so we went to the bathroom together. "I should probably wait out here so you two can work

things out" said May. And so she did. I could hear Kathy crying in the stall. "Kathy Im so sorry, Im sorry I called you a biatch cause I was the one being a biatch" I said. She slowly came out of the stall wiping her eye. "And Im shorry I called you boshy" she said. "And Im sorry for being bossy" I said. Then we hugged for a long time. We walked out of the bathroom together and saw May sitting against the wall. As soon as she saw us, she smiled. "We worked things out" I said. And Im glad we did.

May 15, 1999

Dear diary,

Nothing interested really happened today. But I dont wanna make this diary entry short. So Im just gonna dump a bunch of random thoughts here. You know that thing that comes out a boy's penis called come? Does it come from the same hole as pee? Like how pee comes from the vagina. And when a boy is having you know what with a girl does he ever accidentally pee? And when they go to the bathroom, do they ever accidentally come? I've always wondered how boys have you know what with other boys. I think they put their you know what in the guy's butt or something.

And is their pee stored in their balls? I heard an 8th grader say it was. I think the white stuff is stored in their balls too. I wonder if the pee and white stuff ever mix with each other. And how do they sit comfortably? When they sit do they squish their balls? It must be super uncomfortable. One time I heard Matthew talking about how his "balls dropped" whatever that means. Like did they fall off his body or something?

But all this talk is giving me a heartbeat in my pants. The heartbeat is getting stronger as Im writing this. I wonder if other girls get a heartbeat in their pants. I know other girls touch themselves down there, but Im not sure about the

heartbeat thing. I used to get it sometimes when I was younger, but now Im getting it even more. I get it a lot when Im on my period. Maybe Im just wierd.

May 16, 1999

Dear diary,

Today May emailed me a video of a 3D baby dancing to a song that went like "ooga chaka ooga ooga ooga chaka" IT WAS SO WIERD! Also my period is over so thats good, but I know Im gonna get it again soon and I am NOT looking forward to that.

And guess what? THAT STUPID OOGA CHAKA SONG IS STUCK IN MY FREAKING HEAD!! It kept playing over and over in my head at church, and I kept singing it to myself while I was doing my chores. THANKS A LOT MAY!

Oh and I almost forgot! I need to start practicing the song more with May and Kathy. Cuse if we dont keep practicing we'll forget it, and the talent show will be here before we know it. Tommorow Im gonna ask them if they can come over and practice.

May 17, 1999

Dear diary,

The most EMBARRASING thing happened this morning. I was sitting on the bathroom floor with my pants off doing you know what, but I forgot to lock the door. And guess what happened next? MY MOM FREAKING BARGED IN. "COME ON YOU'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR SCHOOL" she yelled. "MOM GET OUT" I screamed as I tried to cover myself. When she realized what was happening, she said "Honey, what you're doing is normal-" But I interrupted her. "GET OUT" I yelled. And so she did. IT WAS SO EMBARRASING! At

least she said it was normal though. I just hope she never brings it up ever again.

Something really funny happened at school today. I was with May and Kathy outside the boys locker room. We decided to eavesdrop on them to hear what goes on in there. WHY DO THEY HAVE TO SPRAY SO MUCH COLONE? I COULD SMELL IT FROM OUTSIDE THE LOCKER ROOM!

Then we heard Calvin and Matthew talking. "I bet youre hard right now, gaylord" said Calvin. "Im hard 24/7" said Matthew. I put my hand over my mouth. "Oh my god, does he like...have a boner?" I wispered. The three of us tried to hold back our giggling so they wouldnt hear us. I still cant believe what I heard.

May 18, 1999

Dear diary,

May seemed really upset and didnt say much all day. After school, she was sitting against the wall looking upset. Kathy and I walked up to her. "Hey I know youre not having the best day, but we were just wondering if you still wanted to come over and practice our song" I said. She shook her head. "Do you need shome shpace?" Kathy asked. She nodded. And so we waved goodbye as we walked away. Kathy ended up coming over to my house so we could practice our song.

Kathy and I ended up having a lot of fun together. We practiced our song, and then we roleplayed outside for a little bit. Then when my mom went to go run an errand, Kathy asked if she could go on my computer. Then she looked up pictures of penises.

I really wish May was there though. I hope she's okay, I wonder why she was so upset. I've never seen her this upset before. Maybe it has something to do with her parents being divorced or something. But she didn't wanna talk about it. Maybe she'll feel better tomorrow.

May 19, 1999

(TRIGGER WARNING: This chapter discusses pedophilia and rape)

Dear diary,

I still can't believe what I was just told. I'm sick to my stomach. I feel like I'm gonna throw up. HOW COULD HE DO THAT? HOW COULD HE DO THAT TO MY MAY? I'M UPSET AND ANGRY. I thought her mom's boyfriend was a nice person. Not anymore.

May didn't show up at school today. After school I went over to May's mom's apartment to check on her. Her mom opened the door for me. "May's in her room, I have to run a few errands" she said as she left and closed the door behind her. And so I went to her room which was on the same floor. Her apartment room is way smaller than her room at her dad's house. May was sitting against her bed in complete silence. She was clearly upset. She didn't even look at me. I wondered if it was something I said. "Are you okay?" I asked. "Yeah" she said. But I knew she wasn't. I walked further in the room, and noticed a huge blood stain on her bed. "Oh my god did you get your period? I was scared when I got mine but I promise it's gonna be okay-" I said. And that's when she started crying. "OH MY GOD MAY" I said. I sat down next to her and hugged her. Then she pulled away from me. "It's not a period" she said. "Then what is it?" I asked. She got up and closed the door.

"Electra, this stays here. Don't tell anyone. Not even Kathy." she said. "Oh my god I pinky swear" I said. Then she sat down next to me and we did a pinky

swear. She took a deep breath and sighed. "Ryan.. has been... doing things to me." I could tell she was trying to hold back tears. "He's been.. taking pictures of me" "Taking pictures?" "Yeah.. when my mom isnt home he has me...take off my clothes and.. model for him" "HE HAS YOU TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES?" "Yeah.. and sometimes he'll tell me he's making a short film and then tell me to.. do stuff for his short film" I was shocked, and I wanted to cry. "WITHOUT YOUR CLOTHES?" I asked. "Yeah.. and he's been giving me weird nicknames, touching me in.. certain places, and I think.. I think we had sex." she said. My jaw dropped. "What do you mean you think you had sex?" "I was asleep, I dont remember any of it.. I just remember I woke up and everything hurt, and then I saw the blood stain on my bed" she said.

That made me sick to my stomach. "MAY YOU'RE BEING RAPED, YOU HAVE TO TELL YOUR MOM CAUSE HE CAN GO TO JAIL FOR THAT" I said. "I cant, its just.. she's so in love with him.. she's happy with him and I dont wanna ruin it, it's not like she'd believe me anyway" she said. "It doesnt matter if he makes her happy if he's doing this stuff to you" I said. "I'll think about it.. I had to put some of my clothes in a garbage bag and hide it in my closet cause.. those were the clothes I was wearing when he, you know.. and I just cant wear those clothes again without thinking about what he did. And that seashell necklace I wear sometimes? He gave it to me, and I was wearing it when he... I cant wear it anymore cause it reminds me of him, so had to put it in the bag with my clothes." she said.

When I got home it was all I could think about. I dont think Im gonna be able to sleep tonight. It makes me sick that he did that to her, and I worry about it happening to me. What if my mom gets a boyfriend and he ends up raping me like Ryan did with May?

May 20, 1999

Dear diary,

May told her mom everything. And according to her, this is what happened. When she told her mom, she told her she was proud of May for telling her. And apparently this has been going for about a month or two. Then May's mom yelled at Ryan and kicked him out of the house without his stuff. Obviously May was surprised cause she expected her mom to side with Ryan. Its a good thing she didnt. I hope Ryan doesnt hurt her ever again. But May is gonna have to face him again in court soon from what she told me.

May also told Kathy about it and she was really sympathetic. "I hope he getsh a metal rod shoved up hish ash in jail, he'sh gonna go to jail right?" she said. "The trial is this Saturday. But Im kinda nervous cause I have to face him in court, and what if the judges dont believe me or something? Its not like I have proof." said May. "WHO WOULD BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO NOT BELIEVE YOU? If he doesnt go to jail, Im gonna lose all faith in humanity." I said. "Yeah, me too" said May. Im actually going to the trial with May on Saturday. I hope the judges believe May, and I hope that sick man goes to jail.

May 21, 1999

Dear diary,

The trial is tommorow and May is realy nervous about it. She was nervous all throughout practice today. And guess whats on Sunday? The Lucky Star concert! I was so focused on other stuff that I almost forgot. When May and Kathy left, my mom came up to me and said "I heard you call May your girlfriend" I froze. At first I was gonna try and hide it, but she already knew. I knew she was gonna have to find out eventually, I just didnt know it would be today. And thats when I burst out into tears.

"ITS TRUE, IM A DISGUSTING SINNER AND I DESERVE TO GO TO HELL AND YOURE PROBABLY GONNA DISOWN ME" I cried. But she didnt seem mad, instead she seemed concerned. "Sweetie, do you really think I would

disown you?" she said. I nodded. "Well guess what? I would never, cause God dont judge." she said. And then she hugged me. We hugged for a long time. I felt relieved, cause I thought she was gonna be mad or whatever. "So Im not a sinner?" I asked. "We're all sinners" she said, which sounded exactly like what Miss Y told me. I know I dont say or show it a lot, but I love my mom. I really do.

May 22, 1999

Dear diary,

Today was the trial. I was by May's side the whole time, and I even held her hand. My mom was there too. May's mom was sitting on the other side of her, and her dad even showed up. "Im disgusted by what that sick man did to you" he told her.

May cried as she told the judges what Ryan did to her, and I was squeezing her hand the whole time. It hurt my heart to see her like that. He was eventually found guilty, which was a relief. He was found guilty of sexual assault and possession of child porn, cause they found his camera which had pictures and videos of May. So I guess we did have proof. Apparently he was selling them, which makes me sick to my stomach. I hope he never gets out of jail, after what he did to my May. Now that I think about it, there are so many kids in the world who have been abused. And there are kids being abused right now but theyre too afraid to speak up. It makes me sick. I wish I could kill all the abusers in the world so that no kid ever gets abused again.

That night May's mom's apartment took us to her apartment. I sat with May in her room, and the blood stain had been cleaned out of her bed. "I wonder if the pictures are still out there, and even though he's going to jail what he did is gonna stay with me forever and haunt me" she said. It broke my heart when she said that. No one should have to live with that forever, it shouldnt have

happened in the first place. "Sometimes I feel like it was my fault and that I deserved it" she said. I turned to her. "May, dont EVER say you deserved it. Because you didnt deserve it. And it wasnt your fault, it was his for being a disgusting pedophile." I said. Then we hugged for a long time.

Later that night when May's mom went to run an errand, May decided to burn the bag of clothes. She dropped it in the fireplace, and the two of us sat and watched it burn. I guess it was a way for her to cope. "Im free" she said softly as I put my arm around her. Im happy he got what he deserved, and Im happy he wont be able to hurt her ever again.

May 23, 1999

Dear diary,

This morning I woke up with excitement. Today was the day. The day I wouldnt be a little girl anymore and become a woman. The day I'd see Lucky Star in concert with my friends. Maybe the universe doesnt hate me after all! And so I put blue and green barettes in my hair, put on my Lucky Star shirt and a pair of blue jeans. I had to look my best. I made sure to put my Lucky CD and poster in my bag in case there was a meet and greet or something. Cause that way I'd be able to get her to sign my CD and poster. I also put a few water bottles in there just in case.

That evening my friend Kathy's mom picked me up. May was already in the car and she was holding her Lucky CD. So was May. Cuse the night before I called them and told them to bring their CDs. May and Kathy put their CDs in my backpack so they didnt have to carry them. Before we knew it, we were at the venue and Kathy's mom dropped us off. "You girls have fun!" she said. "We will!" I said. And so we waited in this HUGE line. Then we finally gave the guy our tickets and went inside.

While we were standing around talking and waiting for Lucky to come on stage, I stopped someone in the audience. IT WAS ALEXIS!! "OH MY GOD ISH THAT ALEXSHISH" said Kathy. "LETS GO TALK TO HER" I said. And so we did. "YOU'RE IN LUCKY ARMY?" I asked Alexis. "Oh hi Electra!" she said. "How's it going?" I asked. "Just broke up with my piece of sh*t friends" she said proudly. "We're so proud of you" said May. "You should come hang out with us!" I said. And so she did. She was carrying a Lucky poster and I had her put in my backpack so it didn't get lost. Then suddenly, Lucky came on stage. Me and my friends started screaming and hugging each other. The whole audience was screaming. "I LOVE YOU LUCKY STAR" I yelled, hoping she would hear me. But she didn't. "ARE YOU READY TO MAKE SOME NOISE?" said Lucky. "YEAH" we all screamed.

She started with Let Me Take You There, which everyone sang along to. I was the only one in my group who sang along to every song, because I'd listened to the CD on repeat so many times. Suddenly, Lucky collapsed on stage. The audience gasped. Then these guys came by and quickly helped her up, then walked her backstage. "She'll be right back" said one of the men. I was in shock. I had to do something. Then I remembered I had a water bottle in my backpack. I tried to get through the crowds of people and make my way backstage. "Coming through! Out of my way!" I said. "Electra what the f*ck are you doing? You can't go backstage!" said Alexis. But I didn't listen.

I managed to get past the guards. Lucky was in a makeup room with the door open. She was sitting in a chair and taking deep breaths in and out trying to calm herself down. I couldn't believe I was face to face with Lucky Star. Then I unzipped my backpack and took the water bottle out. She must've heard me, because she turned her chair around to face me. Her face was red as a tomato. "What- How did you-" she said. "I brought some water" I said as I held up the water bottle. "Oh thank you, I needed that" she said. Then she got up and walked over to me to grab it. She opened it and took a huge sip. "I'll leave you

alone now, take as much as time as you need" I said. But as I was walking away, I heard her say "Wait!"

I turned back around. "I just wanted to thank you for being so kind. I didnt have any water with me, and I couldnt find any backstage. So thank you." she said. "Oh it was nothing, I just wanted to make sure you were okay" I said. "Now I have to get back out and there and perform" she said. "Are you gonna be okay?" I said. "Not really, but I have to" she said. "You dont have to" I said. "I wish I didnt have to, but I do" she said sadly. "Im sorry" I said. "Dont apologize, its not your fault. But before I get back out there, do you want me to sign anything of yours?" she said. I couldnt beleve it. I was talking to Lucky Star, AND she asked me for an autograph! I really wanted an autograph, but she had just collapsed and I didnt wanna overwhelm her. "But you just collapsed and I dont want you to-" I said. But she interrupted. "Oh Im more than happy to give you an autograph, youre one of the only fans who treats me like a human being" she said. I smiled. Then I took the CDs and posters out of my backpack and had her sign them. "Thank you, Im gonna go now. I hope you feel better!" I said. She smiled and waved goodbye. I waved back.

But on my way back, I bumped into the guards. They turned around and looked at me angrily. "How did you get back here?" one of them said angrily. My heart was beating really fast. I didnt know what to say. "Oh she's with me" I heard Lucky say. I turned around and smiled at her. She smiled back. "Oh, okay then" said the guard. And so they let me pass. When I was back in the audience, I told my friends about what happened and gave them their signed CDs and posters.

When I got home, I taped my signed poster back on my wall. I couldnt believe I actually talked to Lucky Star and got her autograph. Then I began to feel bad for her. She had to go back on stage even though she didnt want to. But she did it for her fans. She also probably gets stalked by the paparazzi like

everyday. People need to understand that she's a 17 year old girl with feelings. She doesn't owe us anything. It must be hard being a celebrity, feeling like you always have to please everyone. And now I no longer see Lucky Star as a celebrity, but as a person.

P.S. Alexis gave me her number!

May 24, 1999

Dear diary,

Today was May's birthday (I find it funny how her name is May and she was born in May) I gave her my old Lucky Star shirt as a present, which she loved. Kathy gave her a charm bracelet. Today was also our pop choir concert, and after the concert May and Kathy came over so we could practice our song. We sang three songs, and guess what? ONE OF THEM WAS A LUCKY STAR SONG! We sang Believe by Cher, The Sign by Ace Of Base, and Deep In My Heart by Lucky Star. There was a solo in Deep In My Heart, but I didn't get it. Guess who did? May! She did SO good, and I'm so freaking proud of her!

And you know what else? I'm gonna stop being so stuck up when it comes to singing, like I'm gonna stop singing in the halls and stuff. Cuse I don't wanna be annoying, and the entire school (except May and Kathy of course) already hates me. It's part of growing up. And I regret saying I'm a better singer than May, I was being a bitch that day. She's actually a really good singer, and I just know we're both gonna be famous singers one day. And Kathy too! Bad news about Kathy though, she might be transferring schools next year. But I'll still be able to talk to her on the phone and hang out with her after school and stuff.

P.S. I called Alexis and we talked for a LONG time. She has a new friend named Naomi Garner, and she also wants to be a famous singer someday.

She also told me that she and Naomi sing together a lot. I had her sing for me and she's actually REALLY GOOD!

May 25, 1999

Dear diary,

Im running out of space so this is gonna be my last energy. Today was the talent show. Kathy, May and I did our song, and we did AMAZING. Everyone clapped and cheered for us. After the talent show, an 8th grade boy came up to us. "You guys did really good" he said. "Thanks! Whats your name?" I asked. "Hermit, Hermit Fred" he said smiling. Hermit seems like a nice person, I guess the entire school doesnt hate me after all! And then me, May and Kathy went to Dairy Queen together.

I've been through a lot this year, and I think it made me stronger or whatever. Sometimes the kids at school still make fun of me, but not as much and I dont let it bother me. 7th grade is almost over, but I got through it with the people I love by my side. I went from being a little girl to a woman. Im growing as a person and learning new things everyday, and Im gonna start trying to be a better person and be nicer to people, cause I've been kind of a biatch lately. I cant believe how fast time flies. Soon Im gonna be in 8th grade, and then Im gonna be graduating high school or whatever. Im a little nervous, but if I can survive 7th grade I can survive pretty much anything. Now that I think about it graduation is only 5 years away, which makes me feel SO FREAKING OLD!

I think Im gonna stop writing diaries for now. I just hope no one finds them and reads them, cause that would be SO embarrassing. But then again I could be a famous author or whatever. I would make my three diaries a series and call it Tween Idle. Actually scrap that I dont really wanna be an author, I wanna be a singer. So I guess this is goodbye, but its not the end. Its only the beginning of

my life story, and I cant wait to see what the future holds (like May and I getting married when we're older) Welcome to the life of Electra Heart!

P.S. I cant wait for the next lucky Star album!