Rachel Renée Russell

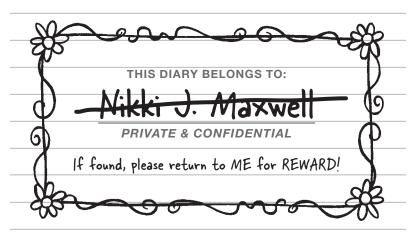
DERK



with Nikki Russell

Aladdin

New York London Toronto Sydney New Delhi



(NO SNOOPING ALLOWED!!!@)



Lately, my little sister, Brianna, has been a

TOTAL BRAT 3!

Yes, she's adorably CUTE in ponytails, ruffles, and pink Barbie sneakers. But personally, I'd rather have a BABY RATTLESNAKE as a sister.

WHY? Because Brianna and her EVIL imaginary friend, Miss Penelope, have been SNEAKING into my room and STEALING my stuff! And when I complain to my parents, they make excuses for her and lecture me about how she loves and adores me because I'm her big sister.

It's a known scientific fact that there are over
7 TRILLION NERVES in the human body. But even
MORE mind-boggling is that Brianna has managed
to get on EVERY SINGLE ONE of MINE ©!

THIS is what I've been dealing with! . . .



BRIANNA HAD A COMPLETE MELTDOWN
AND THREW A TANTRUM WHEN I DIDN'T LET
HER DRAW ON MY BEDROOM WALLS. . . .

SHE TOOK MY CELL PHONE! ...



AND WHEN I ASKED HER TO GIVE IT BACK, SHE REFUSED! . . .



SHE RAIDED MY CLOSET AND PLAYED DRESS-UP IN MY FAVE OUTFIT...



AND SHE ALMOST RUINED MY TRIP TO PARIS WHEN SHE STOLE MY CLOTHES! . . .



BUT TODAY SHE DID THE WORST THING EVER! SHE TAPED A REALLY UGLY DRAWING OF ME ON MY BEDROOM DOOR! . . .



Like WHO DOES THAT?!
OMG! Brianna's CREEPY drawing is going to give me NIGHTMARES!
Okay, I'll admit my head is slightly lopsided.
And one of my eyes is a tiny bit larger.
BUT HER HIDEOUS DRAWING IS A COMPLETE EXAGGERATION AND SO UNFAIR!
Yes, I'm a little GRUMPY sometimes.
But does THAT make me a MONSTER?!
I DON'T think so!
<u> </u>

MONDAY-1:00 P.M.

I CAN'T believe my first day of school is Thursday!
The summer went by so fast.

This year I'll be in a new building along with students from three other schools. I'm kind of FREAKING
OUT just thinking about it!

WHY? Because | BARELY survived all of the middle school DRAMA! And this place is even bigger, with more students.

Back in the summer | had HOPES and DREAMS of an exciting school year ©! But today all | have is ACNE and really LOW SELF-ESTEEM ©!

OMG! What if I DON'T fit in at my new school?

I feel TRAUMATIZED just thinking about it.

But after pouring my heart out in my diary,

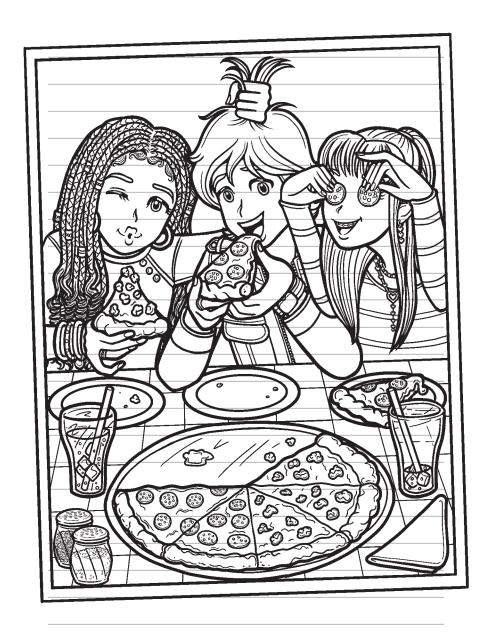
I FINALLY figured it out. All I really need are

THREE important things! . . .



ME, LISTING THE THREE THINGS

I NEED TO SURVIVE. . . .



MY WACKY BFFS, CHLOE AND ZOEY,
AND MY CRUSH, BRANDON ©!

I want to be the BEST FRIEND EVER to them as well. Someone they can totally trust and rely on. This means my DORKY days are OVER! I ONLY have a few days to completely REINVENT myself into someone my BFFs will be proud of. I want to be the . . . FRIENDLIEST, COOLEST, SMARTEST, CHILLEST, CUTEST, MOST INTRIGUING PERSON AT MY NEW SCHOOL. Basically the ... PERFECT ME! Yes! I'll admit it. I TOTALLY want to be "THAT GIRL" The very FIRST step?

A COMPLETE MAKEOVER!

So I called my two	fave LIFE	EXPERTS	for	advice,
Chloe and Zoey!				

Since it was kind of an EMERGENCY, they rushed right over.

First they gathered all of the

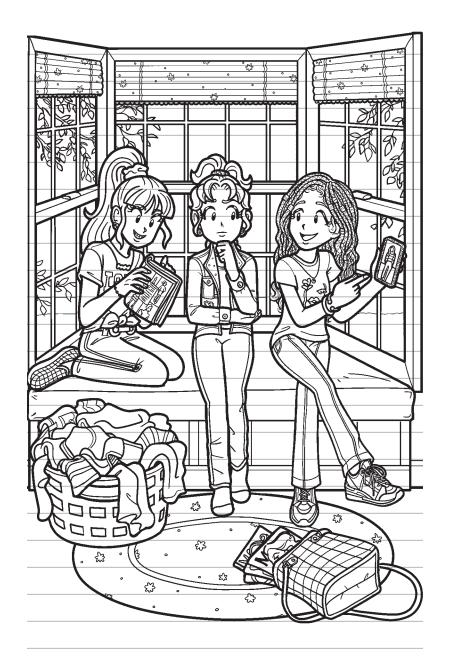
FANTASTIQUE

clothing I'd purchased on my trip to Paris! I just got home forty-eight hours ago, and I STILL have jet lag!

(Did you notice | used a fancy French word for "FANTASTIC"?!)

Next they scrounged through all of my old clothing from last year, gathered all of the CUTEST stuff, and tossed it into a basket.

Then Chloe flipped through a half dozen fashion mags she'd brought from home while Zoey scrolled through the most popular fashion influencers on social media to get the trendiest ideas for my new makeover. . . .



MY BFFS AND I PLAN MY MAKEOVER!

The FINAL step was to make sure my new look was PERFECT! So they insisted that I do an intense TRY-ON-A-THON! . . .



By the time we were done, Chloe and Zoey had helped me figure out my entire wardrobe for the first MONTH of school

Hey, I was already LOVING the new ME @! . . .



To show my appreciation, I insisted on treating my BFFs to their fave cupcakes at the CupCakery. But Zoey said she was interviewing a local girl band for our new school's YouTube channel, and Chloe said she was baking cupcakes with other students to raise money for our area Girl Scout troop. What had started as "Savage Summer Challenges" were NOW their newfound passions! I had to admit I was very impressed—and a little jelly—that they were already involved in extracurricular activities and making new friends. And SCHOOL hasn't even STARTED yet! All while I was having a total meltdown over which socks to wear on the first day of school and whether they'd CLASH with my LIP GLOSS! By comparison, my BFFs seemed so . . . MATURE. "OMG! I'm lucky to have you both in my life!" I gushed.

"I really appreciate your help with my wardrobe. If
either of you need ANYTHING at all, just let me
know. I've got your back. Seriously!"
We did a quick group hug, and my BFFs rushed out the door.
Back in my room, I stared at my reflection in the
mirror. Then I took a deep breath, smiled, and tried
to think positive thoughts
I, Nikki J. Maxwell, am going to have the
BEST.
SCHOOL.
YEAR.
EVER!!
SQUEEEEE ®!
Even if it KILLS me ®1

I'm SO excited right now, I can BARELY write this.

Brandon just stopped by to drop off more photos from our recent trip to Paris! And he took the time to place them in a really nice photo album with his FAVE photo of ME on the cover. SQUEEE 1...



It even had a colorful assortment of Paris-themed stickers. He said his grandma is really into scrapbooking and helped him make it for me. OMG, the photos are AWESOME! Brandon is such a talented photographer. As we talked, Brandon knelt down and tickled Daisy behind her ears as she chewed a mouthful of his hair. FUN FACT: Dog spit has MORE holding power than HAIR GEL. Brandon looked like he'd stuck his finger in an electrical socket. "Daisy's a blast and such a smart little pup!" He smiled. "I really want a selfie of us. THAT would be

AWESOME!"

"A selfie of you two would be so CUTE!" | agreed. I scooped up Daisy and handed her to Brandon while he tried to fix his hair.

Daisy wagged her tail, barked, and gave him a wet, slurpy KISS!

"She's so wiggly! It might be easier if I just took a photo of you both with MY phone!" I suggested.

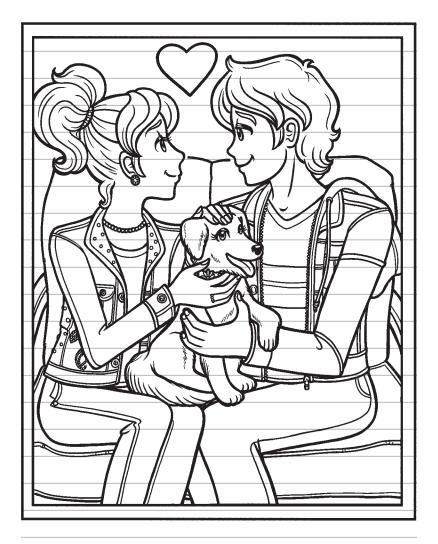
"Actually, I think you misunderstood me." Brandon grinned sheepishly. "When I said I wanted a selfie of us, I didn't mean DAISY and ME. I meant the other . . . US. YOU and ME!"

Then he kind of blushed and brushed his shaggy bangs out of his eyes.

OMG! Suddenly it felt like | had 159 butterflies fluttering around in my stomach. | thought | was going to throw up the soup and sandwich | had for lunch all over his sneakers.

This was the SECOND or THIRD selfie we'd taken together in the past week. I couldn't help but wonder why Brandon wanted them and if it meant anything special.

Brandon used his camera timer to take this. . . .



OMG! Our photo is ADORBS !!

Personally, I think we make a SUPERcute couple.

Last year we spent a lot of time hanging out as good friends. But maybe this year things could get a bit more, you know . . . SERIOUS. I suddenly got the craziest idea! We could meet up at our FAVE place, and I'd FINALLY tell him how I really feel about him. SQUEEEEEE @! My heart was pounding as I took a deep breath. . . . "So, Brandon, would you like to hang out at the CupCakery later today?" "Actually, Nikki, that sounds great!" Brandon smiled

as he ... stared ... deep into my, um ... SOUL.

OMG! I couldn't BELIEVE he actually said YES @!

But then changed his mind and said NO @!

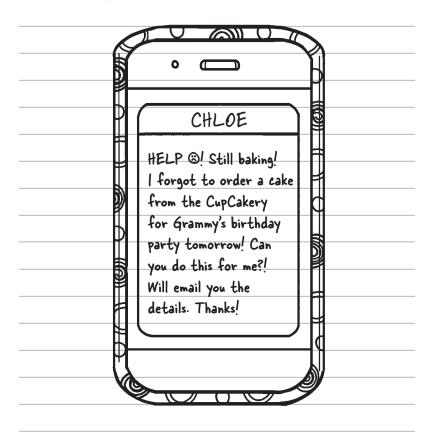
"Unfortunately, the manager of Fuzzy Friends Animal Rescue Center is on vacation, and the assistant manager came down with the flu this morning," Brandon explained. "So I'm scheduled to do all of the feedings, exercise, and potty breaks for the next twenty-four

hours. Maybe we can hang out next weekend. I'll let you know for sure once I know my schedule."
admit, was a little really disappointed. We're
definitely STUCK in the "friend zone."
But STILL admire Brandon for being such a
mature and responsible young adult.
"Thanks again for the photo album," I said. "And
if there's anything I can do to help out at Fuzzy
Friends, just let me know I got your back!"
"Okay, I'll text you later!" he said as he glanced at
his watch and hurried out the door.
Hey, I can BARELY take care of Daisy, let alone
a DOZEN dogs at an animal center. My crush is
too busy SAVING the WORLD to hang out and eat
cupcakes.
And THAT is the COOLEST thing about him ©!

I was reading my student handbook and filling out paperwork for school when I got an alert from my cell phone. . . .



ME, JUST CHILLAXING IN MY ROOM



I read Chloe's email that arrived a few minutes later.

Apparently, her grandma is having a big birthday

party tomorrow evening at our local senior community

center with her closest seventy—five friends and

family members.

WOWII

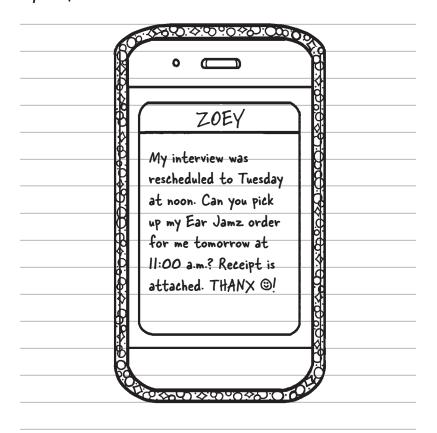
All I have to do is order the cake from the CupCakery, go there tomorrow to make sure it looks okay, and arrange for it to be delivered to the community center by 6:00 p.m. tomorrow.

Like, how hard can it be?! Within minutes, I texted Chloe back. . . .



Problem solved 1

Then things got even weirder. About thirty minutes later I got a text from Zoey. She needed my help too! . . .

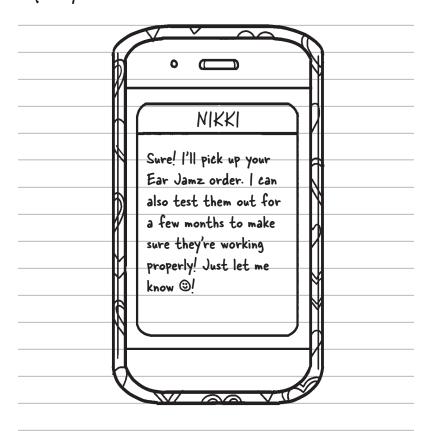


OMG! There's a SIX-MONTH waiting list for EAR

JAMZ headphones!

But my BFF Zoey is actually getting one?! Like, TOMORROW?! She obviously has friends in high places, probably because of her music vlog.

I quickly texted her back . . .



I have to admit, it actually feels good to be HELPING my friends for once. They're always SUPERsupportive even though MY life is pretty much a never-ending DRAMAFEST!

But now that Chloe, Zoey, and Brandon are			
involved in other things and making new friends,			
I'm feeling a little insecure. And I don't know WHY.			
Maybe because it was so hard for me to fit in at			
Westchester Country Day and make friends.			
Moving here last fall was the most difficult time			
of my life! I cried almost every day. But writing in			
my diary helped me get through it all.			
Although I'm STILL a little TRAUMATIZED			
thanks to MacKenzie Hollister. For some reason,			
that girl HATES MY GUTS!			
If I can prove to Chloe, Zoey, and Brandon			
that I'm an IRREPLACEABLE friend, they'll			
realize how much they need ME in THEIR lives.			
Because I really, really need THEM in MINE!			
don't know what I'd do without them @!			



HOTOGRAPH @ BY SUNA !

Rachel Renée Russell is the #1

New York Times bestselling author of the blockbuster book series Dork Diaries and the bestselling series

The Misadventures of Max Crumbly.

There are more than fifty-five million copies of her books in print worldwide, and they have been translated into thirty-seven languages.

She enjoys working with her daughter Nikki, who helps illustrate her books.

Rachel's message is "Always let your inner dork shine through!"

Have YOU read all of

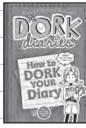


by Rachel Renée Russell























Nikki Maxwell's diaries?



MOST IMPORTANT TIP EVER FROM NIKKI MAXWELL:

Always let your inner DORK shine through!























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