

SUMMER DIARIES

BESTIES 'N'

FIESTIES



LOL
P.S, I THINK DIEGO
SANCHEZ IS CUTE!

ALL 'BOUT ME DIARY!

GIRL POWER!

BY

↳SUMMER!↳

E.C CHELSEA

summer diaries: best friends forever

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THE GIRL WHO LIVED (yeah. harry potter much?)

Being a kid in the 21st century America's not as snazzy as you think, believe me. Coupled with the fact that the pressure to succeed is KILLING, you've got to pick a career that sounds professionally UN-fashionable just to look good. You're either an engineer or something KA-bonkers, like a physiotherapist or a paleatologist without even the slightest fashy ring to it. But believe me if my mom thinks I'm a total nerdy genius with the KAY-RAY-ZEE ambition of becoming a lawyer or a doctor (Eek!) then she's crazy. I've got to deal with the fact that my older brother Henry's a colossal idiot and Danny a 2 feet 10 inch size grenade waiting to explode to handle studying stuff that doesn't even sound REMOTELY sensible.

But then there's the worst of all american horrors.

HIGH SCHOOL(Gulp!)

I'm not ugly you see but for some reason, I've never really had a reasonable boyfriend. I'm tall, slender and light skinned with your nice cool blonde hair which I believe is the trade-mark of every potential diva queen and high school CCP which BTW means cute cool and popular. That's what high school girls with money, beauty, popularity, cool hair and most of, a

cute hunk BF call themselves. Its the clique of the blonde and beautiful. The cool and popular. The hot and rich. And that clique is chaired by Cathy walker, the school's meanest, nastiest witchiest CCP there is. Cathy's night in daylight, winter in summer. And God do I hate her! I mean, every dork and social freak in school hates her, even her clique of friends that call themselves the B&B's, the blondes and beautiful. They're almost always gossiping about her behind her back. To everyone else, Cathy's a queen, the A student, the nice cheery cheerleader. But to we dorks, she's halloween at christmas. Cathy doesn't make lemonades out of lemons. She just squeezes the juice into other people's eyes. And she's my every nightmare come true.

I'm sure you're wondering where Summer Scotts (obviously me) fits in. Well, let's be explicit shall we?

I'm your typical high school cutie, jeans and shoes and all but I'm majorly a dork. A fashion obsessed dork. Yeah I know you can't find that anywhere but it's true. And that's why Cathy Walker HATES MY GUTS. I don't get laughed at, or bullied or ruined online. Up until now, the worst thing that could have possibly happened to me was having a bad hair day or a gigantic pimple on homecoming night. But all that changed as soon as i met Cathy Walker.

On a any normal day I'm either in class or out hanging out in the loos with my besties, Shayna, Carlizza, June and Dawn. We've been friends for like, FOREVER and together, we make up the EPC, short for the event planning committee. We basically plan and organize small events in town. Birthday parties, discos, grad school parties and basically any event we can make money from. and that's exactly what I was doing on that cold chilly september morning of my freshman year, hunting desperately for events and parties to organize before christmas. The EPC actually has a really long history, starting with the fact that Shayna, June, Carlizza and I have

been friends since seventh grade while Dawn and I since like forever. The EPC was finally born in tenth grade (cheesy story hunh? NOT!)

So there I was, hunting people down and begging for party offers from jock to nerd with a cup of hot swirling coffee in one hand and a small sign up clipboard. Yeah, no one said success comes easy. Cathy was giving a little vote-me-for-prom-queen speech on a raised platform held by Jenny and Jess, her two gum-addicted minions. And I didn't mean it though. It was a complete accident but then I slipped shamelessly over my own feet, tripped over Cathy's platform and my hot sizzling coffee came spilling through her champagne Zac Posen party dress and her smooth obviously FAKE tan skin. In one hilarious minute Cathy'd migrated from cool, hot and popular to REAL hot and dress-all-soiled. She jumped and squealed, yelling for help and going totally hysterical over her 'poor delicate skin', her 'expensive dress that could easily be replaced but still' and her 'poor brain choking in the epic embarrassment'. Yeah I felt terrible about it. I hadn't meant to embarrass her, not that I haven't fantasized about it, course I have. The thing with Cathy's that she a little psycho... understatement... very psycho. And when she hates you, your life's a living hell. Literally.

Long story cut short, I grabbed a tissue from my emergency supply of stuff I keep in case the world gets colonized by aliens and tried to wipe the mild coffee stain that looked too much like bluey (don't ask. I beg you). I've had this terrible paranoia of aliens taking over the world ever since I'd watched terminator as a kid. Now, I carry an emergency bag everywhere, not wanting to be taken unawares in case it finally happens. The bag had been four feet long ten years ago so a normal bag pack size IS a welcome change and a reason why I'm not called dorka the bag pack like Mary Parker in tenth grade. However, no amount of preparation had me prepared for the humiliation I suffered after that day. Or the embarrassments afterwards. That guys was the beginning of my suffering. Cathy never forgot that day and till today she claims that I'd ruined

her dress and her self image. She put beetles in my locker, stained my seat at every class we had with mud that made me look like a kindergartener with diarrhea. She got me into detention over and over again. Name it, Cathy's done it. The only thing that's got me going is my very best friends, Dawn, Shayna, Carlizza and June. Apart from the EPC, we call ourselves the we-biz-girls and we're the dorkiest dorks in Heather-Ville's world of dorks. And we're pretty no doubt about that and pretty normal, without the freckles or food problems and weird sense of fashion. Well excluding June. She's as nerdy as Cathy's mean with freckles and yes, a very weird sense of fashion. Never seen someone wear plaid skirt and a chequered shirt to a school disco party? Well, June can and WILL wear that donned up in a leather jacket and pantyhose even when the skirt's knee-length. If that's not your definition of weird then I don't know what is. Nonetheless, she's pretty, with shoulder-length brown hair and a straight model-like figure.

After school, we like to have our meetings in the loos. We don't really do much. Just check up on our progress events but Dawn takes it VERY serious. She's always there 10 minutes early with a punctuality book and with, like now, a tight crossed frown that makes her look like a weasel... no offence there. She wants to be some business CEO or something and is always looking for who to practice her bossy skills on. Just wait till she speaks...

" You're two minutes five seconds late Summer" *Uh-oh*

" It's actually two minutes two point three seconds considering the fact that she's been in here for two point three seconds already" June piped dawn glared at her.

" Yeah June we all have maths notes and watches. The point here is that she's late, not two point three seconds" Yeah that's Dawn alright, power lady and your A-type control freak. She's tall and willowy with long waist length blonde hair and dark blue eyes that she got from eye-colour changing classes. Dawn's a survival mode expert, an amateur engineer and knows a thousand other things

she learns just in case (i still don't know what 'just in case' means) Dawn's weakness; Give her something she can't handle and she freaks out. Believe me you DON'T wanna see her freak out. The last time that happened, she pushed me off a tree house and i wore crutches for two weeks. Ask me why? Cause I told her she couldn't a party, homecoming and homework in one day. Then she put me to a bet and lost! And she's still pissed off about it, believe me.

" Wanna have some choco chunkies?" Shayna said, beaming at me with chocolate-stained teeth and holding out a hand filled to the brim and overflowing with every chocolate flavour in the world and believe it or not, she's got a hundred more in her bag. Yeah that's shayna alright, a living breathing junk and stuff. Shayna could totally gobble an entire sack of dirty skeezties and a box of chocolate in ten minutes and be still fit enough to shove down a triple fudge icecream cone topped with something as gross as hot dog or something even worse. Shayna's sunshine in winter, an unstoppable force of energy just waiting to be free. I literally have to tie Shayna to my bag to keep her from cartwheeling her way to every class. Plus, she's terribly addicted to junk, a terrible stress eater and the joker of the crew. Shayna's stress eating's a bag of toffees, ten buckets of popcorn and a sack of sweets. and believe me, when she's heart-broken she eat two times that size in one sitting. Wonder how she's stiil willowy from it all, don't know. And like I said, she's pretty, very pretty in fact with long brown hair and shiny blue eyes that lightens up whenever she smiles. I sat down beside her and took a toffee with a smile.

" Thanks" Carlizza glared at my hand and the toffee.

" That is so unhygenic Summer. Do you what a chocolate toffee contains?"

" Chill out Carliz" Shayna said with a mouthful of chocolate " It's just one"

" You're a hopeless junk addict and it's contagious. Don't corrupt her"

" Too late" I said, grabbing another " Come on Carlizza. It's just chocolate. Can't you see how cute it is? See." I held it up and did a perfect impersonation

of the ginger bread man. " Look at me. I 'm so teeny weeny and cute and I 'm going down Summer's cute little belly. Weeeee!" Everyone laughed and Carlizza shuddered when I held one out to her.

"You should try one. It's tasty"

" Or not. I 'm a vegetarian remember?"

" Oh. Your self-imposed curse" Shayna muttered. " Got it"

" It's not self-imposed. It's a healthy living lifestyle"

" Yeah I 'm so not doing that till I 'm old and gray" I said.

" I agree though the vegetarian lifestyle is becoming a trend now. just last year over 30% of the Asian population's vegetarian and that's like 30..."

" June!" We shrieked. Trust June to turn a harmless conversation into a uni-lecture.

" Yeah, that's enough chatting for today" Dawn said, whipping out her clipboard which is like so out of place in ANY high school. " we've got work to do. it's so UNFASHIONABLE, it's gotta be banned in some schools"

" You're late Summer by the way so that's one more dot in the punctuality list" She muttered, murmuring to herself as she wrote " Two minutes five seconds..."

" Three" June corrected.

" Three is not late so chill Dawn. What's up? You look tense"

" Why wouldn't I be? We just got chosen to organise homecoming how!!!!"

" What?!!!" I shrieked " Really? That's great news" Carlizza squealed, June yipped and Shayna did a cartwheel.

" Yeah it is" Dawn said " That's why we have to put in our very best". Yeah Dawn's the vice president of the EPC and though she was all in support of me

becoming president, I know she still wishes she was president and that is something I don't want to see happen.

"So, are there any events or shows for the week?" Dawn ran her eyes through her clipboard, ticking stuff off.

"Well, there's not much to do. We've just got to do a few decorations at the Miller's, cater at the Horseman's party and perform at the grand gala opening down the street."

"Then that's no problem. Dawn and I will do the decorations, Carlizza will cater at the Horseman's and Shayna will perform at the gala. Can I have the days and time Dawn?" She checked.

"the Miller's on Friday by 4, the Horseman's Saturday by 8 and the grand gala's next week."

"Then that's a lot of free time. I guess we should start planning"

"It's going to be the grandest!" Carlizza cried.

"It'll be the most AMAY-ZING day in the history of Heather-Ville high!" Shayna shrieked, flailing her arms out wide. Dawn shot up to her feet and did a little twirl.

"We'll paint, decorate and put everything together splendidly. It'll be the best" There and then, June decided to speak.

"But what if we don't get the gig?"

"Aw!" We cried " Come on June! You're better than this!! Why spoil the mood?" We all said all at once, crumbling down to the floor. June's analytical no doubt and smart and brainy and all but she's the most negative person ever. She always manages to see the bad side of everything.

"Come on guys! I'm just being realistic. What if it proves too much to handle?. We've got to be sure first"

"You don't have to be so pessimistic all the same June. Who else could handle homecoming better than us? That's enough to keep us positive" I said. June only grunted something that obviously didn't mean 'Ok-I-got-you-now'.

" I've learnt to expect disappointment and never get disappointed. You should learn that too" She muttered.

"No thanks" Dawn said, hissing quietly and rolling her eyes at her. We're best friends and all but for some reason, June and Dawn don't really click.

"Ok girls" Shayna said, brightening up the room with her cheekiest smile. " So how was your Summer everyone?"

" Aaaaah!" Everyone but me cooed. Mine had certainly been bizarre.

"My summer was the best!" Shayna said with a twinkle in her eyes. "My mom and I went shopping and now, I've got a whole year's storage of junk. We went to the beach, the movies and even attended a short concert in Paris"

" Paris!!!!" We screeched, wide-eyed in shock. She was definitely telling the truth because she'd left on a short trip last week. I envy Shayna sometimes. She's got the perfect parents. Her mom's rock star pretty, hot, chic and so new school. The last time we went for a sleepover at her place, she'd taken us shopping twice the next day and then to the cinema the next. She knows practically every dress in vogue and has an entire room full of designer bags, clothes and shoes. Boy! Shayna's so lucky to have such a pretty fashionable mom. Some of us just don't get all the good things of life you know.

" Come on!" Carlizza said wide-eyed. " Tell us all about Paris"

" Oh Paris is such a lovely place" Shayna said dreamily. "We got to see the restaurants, bays, the Eiffel tower, it was just beautiful"

" Oooooh..." We cooed

" We went to the cinemas and ocean sides"

"Aaaaah..."

"And...I fell in love!"

" You fell in love?!!!!" We screamed.

" Yes dearies. He's tall, cute, blonde and super hot!"

" Oh tell me more!" Carlizza said excitedly, snuggling closer. Give any random boy an accent and cool hair and he's Carlizza's soulmate. " Tell me, what's his accent like?"

" Up and right down French"

" How'd you meet?"

" Oh well, it's kinda funny. You know how crazy I am about chocolate bars?"

" Wait let me guess you stole his?" I tried.

" Exactly! It was at a hors d'oeuvres restaurant. He wasn't really interested in the bars so I stole them when he wasn't looking"

" And he caught you red-handed?" Dawn asked.

" yeah. We bumped into each other on a train the next day and we got talking"

"Did you get his phone number?"

"Yeah. We've been madly in touch ever since"

"Ooooooh!" Carlizza shivered, looking up dizzily. "What a blast! I imagine how fun it'd be to have a foreign boyfriend"

"But you're not going to see him again are you?" June asked in her usual sullen manner. Trust June to always spoil the fun. Shayna looked at her quizzically.

"what do you mean?"

"I mean, you can only call him up and probably chat but that's as close as you can probably get"

"Don't be silly June" dawn said.

"But I'm being realistic. What's the use of having a boyfriend you can't see or touch?"

"That's why it's called a pen pal June" Dawn scowled. "And that's why you have WhatsApp and Facebook" June glared hotly at her.

"Of course I know what facebook is. My question is, how can you call him your boyfriend when you don't even know who he truly is. For all we know he could be smooching off with a girl right now..."

"June!" I shrieked, placing my hand on her shoulder. Was there no limit to her negativity? "Please, for once could you keep your 'realistic' thoughts to yourself?" She looked away and didn't say a word.

"Good! Thank you!!" I sighed and turned to Shayna " Tell us more about Mr Cute. What's his biceps like"

" EXTREMELY fit!" She shrieked wide-eyed and we laughed. Dawn had spent most of her holidays at the beach and cinemas, Shayna had gone on several shopping sprees, Carlizza had taken a vacation to Florida to see her aunt and definitely looked better than she'd ever been with a nice little tan that suited her just fine. Sincerely, I'd wished that someone had had a terrible vacation like me but no one had; Not even June whose life has barely a tint of fun. She'd had a swell time staying in a small holiday inn beside the sea. She told us all about the roller coaster rides, ferris wheels, the cranium shakers and things that were a lot more fun than camping out with a bunch of dumb kids. When it came to me, I was lost and high dry.

"Well it was fun" I said simply.

"We know it'd be fun. Just how fun. Tell us everything."

"Just fun. Quirky and fun"

"Come on Summer!" Dawn said. "Tell us" I sighed.

"There's nothing to tell cause there was no Summer. I spent every day at home. Though there was a lot of food and peace and quiet and a few picnics " The girls went quiet and I nodded.

" Bizzare right? Yeah I know."

"Absolutely not! "Shayna said. " I didn't really enjoy mine. All the shoppings and outings and having to meet people... I didn't really get any time to just sit back and relax"

"Same here. My aunt's mean and my cousins are SO lame!" Carlizza said.

"I know you're just trying to cheer me up but you don't have to"

"no summer" June said "we're serious. We'd rather spend a day just whiling time and watching the sunset than doing all the things we did" I stared at them, dumbfounded.

"Are you serious?"

"Darn serious" Dawn piped. I frowned and looked at them, feeling bad and worried that my crazy Summer story had driven my friends certificably mad. Then we talked about homecoming and who we were going to ask but believe me, no jock or high school hunk was on our list. THAT would a total waste of time spiced up with MASSIVE embarassment.

"I'll ask Harry Taggard. He'll definitely say yes!" Shayna said.

"And I guess Elan Burner's ok" Dawn added. "He's just too nerdy to be comfy with"

"You're nerdy too" I said, nudging her "You're the perfect match. How about you Carlizza? Who are you asking?"

"It's Carlos forever! He's the best and do you know that he speaks Spanish too!!"

"The accent guys" Dawn whispered, shuddering. Accent boys meant a term's worth of watching Carlizza babble spanish like the ultimate girlfriend. Last time

that happened, Carlizza directly insulted the spanish teacher and got a month's worth of detention. That just goes a long way to prove that the more the accents, the more the trouble.

" Who are you going with June?" Shayna asked.

" No one"

"What?!!" We shrieked "Why?"

"Because I don't want to"

"Come on June! You've never missed homecoming. Why now?"

"I have no one to ask" She said sadly.

"Oh" We chorused sadly as well. June's a bit of a nut crack case. She actually has this massive crush on the school's uptight top notch detective journalist, Cameron Williams who writes for the school newspaper and magazine. Cameron Aka tattling weasel Aka nerdy swarmy swot is the uptown boy who feels like the world's under his bathroom flip-flops and likens having a crush to being under the devil's influence but above all, the dude's basically a jerk. And that's who June chose to crush on(Crazy much?) And as much as we all know that Cameron'd never feel the same way for her till pigs probably fly and aliens invade earth, we're still solidly behind her and almost always giving her boy advice.

Worst thing's that she hasn't even talked to Mr Weasel yet. The last time she tried, she choked on a cheese burger (The mystery of where that burger came from has NOT been solved) While Cameron left a I-wish-you-could-see-how-stupid-you-look-right-now glare on his face with a can't-you-see-I'm-so-NOT-available-and-will-never-be pasted all over his forehead and now I still wonder why June JUST CAN'T SEE IT!!!! Everyone falls for the prince or at least the prince's friend and NOT the villian.

"Well, you have Cameron..." Dawn began.

"He won't say yes. He doesn't even speak to me. He hasn't not even once"

" Then you could ask someone else. Consider Barry Monde, rick Schemer, or even Coby Tar..."

"no! it's him or no one else" she said stubbornly, glaring.

"Come on June. There are a dozen thousand boys in school to make your pick from. It doesn't have to be Cameron"

"No! it has to. I like him. I like him so much and it's him or no one else"
Shayna rubbed her shoulder affectionately while the others huddled round looking sorry. I felt so sorry for her as well but boy, she's really got to grow up. Cameron Williams is a total NO go already. Why would she even want anything to do with him?

But as they say, with some girls, you never really know (Ok now like WHO says that?).

The big plan

Well, it's the first day of school and with all the fake smiley faces and "welcome back to school" posters pasted all over the school halls and rooms, It was plain obvious that the teachers were exasperated at seeing us as much as we were. Immediately we got in, we were given silly do's and don'ts which I think is totally Harry Potter-like. I mean like, hello? This is high school not drudgery camp! The klutziest thing about the whole deal was that the do's were practically the same with the dont's.

DO'S AND THE DONT'S

woe betide you if you DON'T do IT

- **Don't go outside. Do stay inside**
- **Don't sleep in the loos. Do stay in class**
- **Don't use your phones in class. Do keep your phones in your bags.**

- **Don't use swear words in class. Do use good words**
- **Don't come late to school. Do come to school early**
- **Don't snob at your teachers. Do Do what the Don't says.**

Signed: Principal Wilbur

Well, I can see myself breaking all those rules already. Number one I can't possibly stay inside all day like who even does that? I'd have to talk to my friends of course cause that's the only thing that makes high school life worth living for ANYONE and I definitely do NOT sleep in the bathroom. The first thought of anyone who gets in there is to get back out as fast as possible. the school loos is literally WAY at the end of high school hygiene. The only thing it doubles as is a potential do-your-make-up-and-don't-get-disturbed and cry-your-heart-out room. And for the fourth rule, I've really got to use my phones cause I've got to, who'll keep tabs on the EPC as the honourable club president, not that I'd be SUCH a dyke to actually waste potential Facebook and internet time doing WORK. The EPC just comes out as a really good excuse whenever I'm caught. Come on! Facebooking during class is like the HIGHLIGHT of high school. Besides, swear words are the stuff that's totally in vogue now. These days no one wants to hear:

"Oh dear jolly Mary, how do you do this fine morning?"

"Oh I do well and if I may, how does thou do as well?" I mean like seriously? That's so 1781! As for the last rule, that would only happen if I get up early (which will never happen). The only rule I'm comfortable with is no snobbing back at a teacher. I'll be probably fast asleep if the class is boring or on facebook if I'm too hyped to bother.

"Hey there Summer!" Dawn said, running up to me from the library. As a top A student and plus, a terrific nerd, Dawn basically LIVES in the there. I for one do not know where that is.

"What's up?"

"I'm cool. Just checking out the guys and hoping their biceps are crush-worthy" Shayna walked up to meet us, plopping five chocolate truffles into her mouth. Sometimes, I wonder how she manages to live through all that junk.

She flashed a paper in my eyes, grinning.

"Here. We've got a funny list of dos and don'ts in my class. Good riddance!" I looked at it. The rules were pretty much the same. The don'ts' were the same with the dos.

"Our teachers are crazy. I mean, rules in high school? That's like so 1543!" Dawn and I agreed. Carlizza ran up to meet us, waving and screaming excitedly. She fastened the strap of her bag tighter around her pink sequin jacket.

"I asked him guys and he said yes!" We squealed and jumped around as noiselessly as we could. I took out my list and ticked Carlos's name off.

" Now that's one down and four more to go"

" I'll ask Elan before bio" Dawn said, taking a deep huge breath " Hope he says yes"

" I'm so asking Harry right now!" Shayna shrieked. I looked around and turned to her.

" Where is he..." yeah Shayna was already skipping her way to Harry before I could breath properly. We watched her laugh and flirt with him and then she skipped back to us, excited.

" He said yes!"

" Girl power!" Carlizza yelled. I ticked Harry's name.

" So that leaves you and me June and I do NOT know who to ask."

" This is high school Summer. You'll find someone soon"

" Yeah. Like Richie Wagner" Shayna said, nodding at the tall red-head with freckles and green eyes. I grimaced.

" He is chugging down a three-foot long burger down his throat"

" That's what boys do to impress girls" Dawn said

" Not working..."

" Look Summer" Shayna yipped " He winked at you!" I looked away and ducked behind my fash mag.

" There's Robbie Oldsberg, Matthew Lord, Duke Wells..."

" Cut it out Carliz. They're so NOT my type"

" What do you want then? A jock? The hunkiest hunk?" Shayna half screamed.

" And what's wrong with that?" Yeah EVERYTHING was wrong with THAT but a girl can have dreams can't she?

" Have you forgotten the popularity code? Jocks date the CCPS, nerds date the dorks"

" How could I ever forget? The tragedy of high school" I muttered, exasperated. " Hey where's June?" I asked, looking around.

" Have no idea." Carlizza said, twirling her hair round her finger as soon as Carlos walked up to his locker. She grinned at him and he grinned back. " Probably watching Cameron talk about um... what?" We laughed and headed off to our lockers. Luckily, we all have one side by side. We literally hang out everyday and talk every spare second we have together.

After classes, We found June in the cafeteria, slouched against a single seat in misery. She twirled her straw around her soda lazily and now and then, grabbed a cheese pizza up to her mouth and dropped it back again.

She was staring at something. Or rather *someone*. I frowned. Cameron Williams. The bratty know-it-all guy with a huge chip on his shoulder.

"Uh-oh" Dawn whistled

"Proud he-goat. June needs saving ASAP" Carlizza asked.

"Don't know but we'll find out" We grabbed our lunches and sat next to June, filling up every space.

"What's up?" I asked

"Fine" She murmured dejectedly, playing with her cheese.

"How do you like the food change today?" Carlizza asked "Nice right?"

"Yeah" She laid back on her seat, looking even more miserable.

"I asked Harry to the dance" Shayna said excitedly "And he said yes!" I MASSIVELY rolled my eyes at her. Just great, like *that* was helping things here.

"Come on June. What's the matter? Is anything wrong" I ran my hand through her straight brown hair.

"You can tell us" I whispered. She sighed, looking away and batting her eyelids in an attempt to wade off the tears. Tough luck. They coursed down her eyes and ran down her cheek while I gaped at her, shocked. June never really cried. Even when we would cry our eyes out each time we watched totally emo-movies on lifetime, June never did. That's saved a lot on tissue.

"Come on June. You don't have to cry"

"No" She swiped the tears away, stiffening "No I'm crying to forget"

"Forget what?"

"Nothing guys. It's really nothing"

"Come on June!" Shayna said, rubbing her back softly. "What are friends for if you can't tell us your problems? Come on June you can tell us anything"

"It not much. I asked Cameron out to the dance and he said no"

"Ohhhh..." We cooed sadly. Dawn looked away and Shayna bit her lower lip.

"I'm sorry June..." Carlizza began but June cut in.

"No. It's no big deal. If I don't go to the dance, it'll still be fine..."

"Nonsense!" I barked "That's pure nonsense. You will go to the dance and you must! Darn it June why can't you move on? Why can't you face the fact that Cameron is a jerk and doesn't deserve to be loved? He's not the only boy in school and not even halfway close to the best. You can find other guys. Better guys June. Guys that will appreciate you. Not one that doesn't care about you! Why you just simply face the fact?"

"No! It's him or no one else..."

"No it's not! Why, you sound so obsessed already June! Are you so much in love that you can't see? Can't you see Maxwell hills? the guy's totally in love with you!! He's artsy, loves music and is fun to be with yet you're losing your mind over some ungrateful wretch who can't even like you in return" Ok yeah the Maxwell hills story is all a fib but he seems like a pretty nice guy. Let's face it. I'd totally recommend a frog prince to June to help her get over that miserable jerk.

"Calm down Summer"

"No! You need to have some sense knocked into you June. You've been crushing on Cameron since middle school and what have you gotten in return? What?" June didn't speak or even look at me. Instead, she slipped out of her seat quietly and bounded out of the cafeteria angrily. I slammed the back of her seat, feeling mad at both her and myself.

"The girl's stupid!" Dawn screeched, flailing her arms out wide. "Damn plain stupid"

"Don't be so mean Dawn" Carlizza said. Dawn glared at her.

"But it's the truth and you all know it. Why can't she just face it and stop wasting her time?"

"Well, she's obviously a die-hard romantic." I sighed "And I can't help but feel terrible for how I'd shouted at her."

"Yeah" Shayna said "That was a bit too mean on your part". Just then I spotted the wretched pride-gloated brat striding out of the cafeteria and felt the irresistible urge to wrench his gut. He had his nose buried deep in a book and watched the crowd with a queer disgusted look. Have I told you how much I HATE HIS GUTS? I felt my insides burn in anger and without stopping to even think, I walked up to him and stepped in his path.

"Summer!" Dawn called "What are you doing?"

"Come back Summer" Carlizza cried frantically "Come back!!" I looked back just in time to see Shayna smile and lay back on her seat, folding her shoulders.

"Let her be. Oh I'm so gonna love this!"

"Cameron!" I hollered. He looked back gracefully and walked on like I was the world's scumest scum of the earth and the feeling was mutual. Cameron hates me as much as I hate him.

"Oh you brat!" I muttered "Just you wait and see" I ran after him and grabbed him by the shoulder. He looked at me, adjusted his glasses and sneered.

"What do you want?"

"Oh don't act like it's the end of the world Cam" I said, feigning a smile.

"You don't fool me one bit. And don't call me Cam"

"Oh yeah?" I said, glaring at him "Why not? Is that your girlfriend's pet name for you now?" I added intentionally and went on before he could say something lame "And besides, Cameron's such a bore and I can only

remember your name when I think of... yeah. Loser, jerk and a thousand more obscenities" He rolled his dainty little eyes at me and sighed.

"I'm not in the mood for your squabbles. What do you want?"

"Do you like June?" His eyes crinkled in confusion.

"What?"

"You heard me. Do you like June?"

"Who the hell's June?" I gasped. He didn't even know who she was? Poor, poor June!

"Who asked you out to homecoming?"

"How's that any of your business..."

"Of course it is! Now answer my question!"

"Look here Summer. I don't know what's your deal with me but I'll kindly suggest that you move out of the way before I push you out. I've got much more important things to do with my time"

"Push me? In your dreams weasel!. And bet you I'm not leaving till you answer my question, even if we have to have push each other"

"I'm busy with this Summer..." He said, raising a book up to my face.

"Oh keep that aside!" I flung the book away and he looked at me, wide-eyed

"We all can read as well as you proud goat!"

"What the heck is wrong with you?"

"No. What's wrong with you? Who the hell do you think you are? All because you cracked some lame case on the school canteen which is so lame itself and wasted meaningful ink writing your miseries down in a piece of toilet paper, you feel that you're so hot that every girl in the universe would be after you?"

"What the heck...?"

"You're such a jerk! A mean God-forsaken jerk!! Do you know that June, that same girl you claim not to know but turned down has been madly in love with you since middle school?"

"Madly in love with me?"

"Yes! Terribly in fact and it's killing her. She's so sad and lonely right now and yet she won't give up on you yet you fool that you are will never man up and be nice. All you care about is yourself and your stupid books!"

"You're crazy Summer! Completely crazy!!"

"No you're the crazy one coward! You're a jerk for saying no to my friend. If only you'd be nice and get to know her more or at least be nice and approachable, you'd know that she's a very nice person with a kind heart."

"Oh wait, are you trying to force me into a relationship?"

"Oh you've got the nerve!" I said through gritted teeth. "Just who do you think you are? I wouldn't even wish you on my enemy!"

"Then get out of my way you psycho!"

"Of course I will. Gladly in fact. I need to take some fresh air so I'll leave. But remember this" I drew close and hit him on the chest with a finger "no matter how much my friend likes you, I'll make sure she forgets about you. And whether you like it or not, she will make it to the homecoming" With that, I sneered at him and trounced off, leaving him shocked and dazed. The girls cheered, thumping me on the shoulder like I'd won a trophy.

"You really got him Summer" Dawn said "No one has ever talked to him like that"

"Did you see the look on his face?" Shayna said excitedly "He was like... Whhhhhhat?"

"...The fuckkkkkkkkkk...?" Dawn drawled. I huffed and sat down.

"He's such a jerk. What does June even see in him?"

"Don't know, don't care. All I know is that Cameron doesn't deserve her and I'm going to make June see that" I said, warming up. That's how most of my crazy ideas came. They didn't brew or move in, they just rushed in, sped up and set my mind thinking.

"We could find June someone else. It doesn't have to be Cameron"

"But she's sworn that it's him or one else"

"Then we will make her chose someone else. I have a little plan in mind for that.

The big plan flops

After school, Shayna, Dawn, Carlizza and I met at Shayna's house to put our big plan in action. During prep, Dawn and I squeezed some time out, decorating a few posters and placing them on corridors that we were sure June won't find. You see the plan is simply like this.

We'd get a few cute boys to try out their luck with June. We arranged for a little space at Shayna's enormous backyard, placed a few chairs and had Carlizza cook up some treats. Then we'd interview the guys and pray that we find June's perfect match. We didn't really expect much and of course we didn't tell June but the turnout was massive. From my sign up list there were like twenty boys waiting for the interview.

"Boy that's a lot" Shayna said, gasping at the massive turnout. Dawn turned to me, nervous.

"Are you sure about this Summer? Will June go on with the plan?"

"Of course she would! Oh well, she doesn't have to know that we're doing this till we pick the best" I said happily in a bid to hide my fears. June's a pretty shy person. How would she take it all in?

"I'm calling June in now" Announced Carlizza, breaking into my train of thoughts. The receiver clicked on and Carlizza placed it on loud speaker.

"We're having a little celebration party at Shayna's. Could you come over?" Carlizza said. June yawned. She sounded strained.

"Really? What's the party all about?"

"Just a little homecoming power party. To keep us in on the goal"

"Alright then. When should I come?"

"Let's say in an hour"

"That long? Anyway, that's better. I actually have a music project to finish"

"Take all your time. See ya!" The phone clicked off and I took a deep breath.

"Alright then. Here goes nothing" We walked into the crowd and gathered the boys round.

"June's on her way here and mind you, you better be on your best behavior. June's pretty itchy and uptight when it comes to boys" except for one Cameron Williams. We shared the boys into four groups and five for each of us. The first one walked up to me with a name tag, smilingly sheepishly. He wore a faded crumpled shirt and baggy trousers that could fit two men two times and believe me that is no exaggeration. He had ruffled brown hair and wore spooky glasses.

"Oh boy" I muttered, braving a little smile.

"Hi uh... Franklin Mcwenskie. Please have a seat"

"Thank you"

"So... Describe yourself. What do you like to do? Hobbies? Fave food? Dreams and all the rest. What makes you feel that you're the perfect match for June?" He bobbed happily in his seat and flashed me a silly smile. When he spoke, I discovered that he had the most annoying voice ever. It came out through his nose like a pathetic whine.

"My hobbies? Well, my hobbies are quite peculiar. I like frogs..." I nearly shot out of my seat.

"You like frogs?!"

"Yeah. They're cute gummy sticky creatures. My mummy uses them to make frog cream" He pulled out a slimy little bottle out of his coat pocket "See. I brought a sample along with me. June can use it on her face. It's perfect for light-skinned people like you for instance..." While he spoke, I held my throat tight, thinking happy un-disgusting thoughts.

"I'm sure you'll like to see it"

"No. I think I'm pretty sure I'd like to see you put it back into where you took it from"

"Wouldn't you like to try..."

"I said keep your whatever right back in!!!" I screeched when he tried to hand it over to me. He was obviously puzzled at my fear. I was obviously puzzled at why he wasn't in a shrink yet.

"So making frog cream is your hobby?"

"Yeah" Suddenly his eyes widened so large that I half jumped in fear. "And once I even tried to make juice out of them "

"What?!!!!"

"Yeah it's my future ambition. You know, we have to make the world aware of how good frogs are and that's by using them every time life. Frog cream, frog juice, even frog food..." Ok i think I just threw up in my mouth a little.

"No. The only way we could make the world a better place is by getting people like you to the shrink"

"Come on! The frog juice was nearly a success. I only needed a little more slime..."

"Oh my God!" Ok, now I 'm gagging

"Amazing right?"

"No! No it's not!! Next!!!"

"What? But I haven't given you my recipe yet..."

"Next please next!"

"Come on! You'll like it. Just have a try..." He said, slipping it out of his pocket. Three chairs behind me toppled over.

"If...If you don't take that thing out of here, I'll scream rape!"

"Hey that's not true..."

"I don't care! Take that thing out of here"

" Hey you're..."

"Get lost with yourself, your frog cream and juice and your silly name tag" I paused "why do you even wear one?"

"So I don't get missing. And in case I forget my name"

"God! Get lost!! Next please next!!!" The next guy was Ivan carry, the school DJ who was quite a handful. All he could talk about was about was the latest rock song in town and how much he was gonna kiss June and make her happy with his stupid upcoming hit song. Sincerely, no girl wants to hear that so I kindly asked him to leave. The next was I an codger, a nice but tacky guy. He's quite shy though but at least, he's on my list. The next two were nothing short but crazy psychos. The first asked me if June liked ants.

"I have a few roasted ones here" He said cheekily, showing me a little wrapped box filled with sun-fried ants. While I watched him, he took one out and popped it into his mouth "See?" Ok now sincerely I don't know who's more irked

between the frog guy and Ivan but eating an ant? Isn't that the weirdest thing ever?

"Um... Next!"

"Come on. Am I on?"

"Certainly not"

"Why?"

"One's cause June's gonna kill you. She belongs to an activist group that fights for the rights of insects and two, no one eats ants dude! That's like the stone ages men!"

"What?"

"Yeah I know that's very weird but that's the truth. That's June for you"

"Well, who cares about silly ants anyway?"

"Oh well you will when June sees you. The last time I said that, June nearly fried me from the inside out. Like that ant you're eating"

"That's lame"

"It's more reasonable than eating fried ants I mean dude that's messed up!" I looked up "Next!" He slid off his seat and leaned in "You know, if your friend doesn't pick me, you can. I mean, I'm always available..."

"Ewww no. The ants need you more. Next!" The next guy was Pat Brewer, the fattest kid in school. He blabbered for nearly an hour, talking about his mother and his diapers and things girls should never know about and I seriously began to wonder if Someone had changed our posters from tall, cute, handsome, nerdy and fun to short, crazy, weird and fat.

"I saw a few hairs sprouting out of my pits and I was scared. Do you think I'm a monster?" He began.

"I ... uh..." sincerely I can't even get over the trauma of having to answer that to Danny not to talk of when it comes from a teenager like me. What's his mom been doing? Feeding him yeast?

"Do you think June's gonna like me with all that hair in some uncomfortable places like my bum..."

"Ok, ok that's enough"

"No I ..."

"Thank you Pat" I said but there was no stopping Pat.

"Is she going to love my hair? I mean when I undress and I see them, I get very freaked out..."

"Nobody wants to hear about your butt hair! Thank you! You can leave" He left in a daze crying on the way out. I shook my head in exasperation.

"Why have I got a pack of crazy weirdos?" I looked at my watch and then at the door. June wasn't here yet. Where could she be? I took one shifty glance towards Carlizza. She was on the fourth boy who seemed to be boring her to death. In fact, she dozed off with a straw on her lips while the boy went talking non-stop. Shayna looked exhausted with the slow blabbermouth beside who seemed to talk about nothing but how great and awesome he was. Dawn however was the luckiest of us all. She had the most sensible and reasonable guys on her team. She was still on the third guy and seemed quite happy. Now and then she laughed out loud, making me jealous. Note to self: Make sure every guy holds a picture of himself before any match-make in the future. And his life profile.

She was openly flirting with them. I watched her closely, hoping that she wasn't planning on falling for any of the guys there. It'd be a terrible disaster if she did. She's so easy to impress.

Carlizza walked up to me worriedly, looking at her watch.

"June's not here. What's keeping her?"

"I don't know. I just hope she comes"

"Me too..." Just then, the doorbell rang.

"That must be her. I'll go get the door" She said, trotting off. I took one more sip from my soda, watching June's small figure turn around the door and into the kitchen. Luckily, Dawn was done with her interviews. I could hear Carlizza fill a cup of lemonade.

"Just wait here. I'll be right back" She left and ran up to meet me.

"She's waiting!"

"So who do you have on your list Carlizza?" I asked.

"Two guys. Mike shufflers and Stan Burney"

"And I've got one"

"You've got one? Just one? What happened to all four of them?"

"Frogs and ants and madness and hair" Carlizza just stared at me like I was naked. Suddenly, we laughed and watched Shayna literally bundle a boy out. She came back, scowling.

"Crazy" She said walking up to meet us "What planet are those guys from? Mars?"

"The opposite universe of being a boy" Carlizza piped.

"Dawn seems to be having a good time" Shayna said, nodding at dawn who looked engrossed in a discussion with a cute, tall and gangly boy.

"I think all the guys in her team are perfect" I said "By the way, June is here"

"She is?"

"Yeah. She's in the kitchen"

"What's up girls!" Dawn said, jumping in on us. Shayna shook, startled and Dawn laughed out loud.

"Scaredy cat!" She sneered, beaming "How was your interview cause mine was amazing!"

"Terrible" Carlizza said.

"Horrible" Shayna said.

"Hilarious" I said, laughing out loud "Seems like we three got the crazies on the team"

"How many's on your team Dawn?" Carlizza asked.

"Four"

"Amazing. What happened to one?"

"He's a nice guy but he's too nerdy for my liking"

"For June's liking dawn. Remember?"

"Yeah whatever"

"Lucky you" Carlizza said "I've got two slightly reasonable guys" suddenly, the door leading from the kitchen creaked open and June walked in, surprised. She stared at everyone and then walked up to meet us, ignoring the guys that were openly ogling at her.

"Um... What's going on here? You didn't tell me you were having boys come over?" Carlizza looked at me and I shrugged. I hadn't really thought about June's involvement in the whole thing.

"Oh hi June" I managed to say, grinning toothily. June wasn't obviously buying it. She looked at me and then at the boys.

"What's going on here? Why are they here?"

"Um..." I grabbed her hand and led her to the boys. "I'll answer your questions but now, you should talk to these guys. They're getting a little bored"

"What boys? Why should I talk to them? What's going on?"

"Don't ask any questions June. I'll explain it all to you later" Then I turned to the boys "Here guys! Here's June"

"Ooooooh!" They cheered like silly little birds.

"She's even prettier than I thought"

"Come on June don't stand and stare. Let's say hi"

"Not until you tell me what is going on"

"I told you I'll explain later..."

"Hey!" The frog guy said, hopping in from nowhere. He unwrapped the poster we'd placed all over the school and placed it in front of her.

"Do you always look like this because I'd like to see you every day" June stared at the poster in disbelief and read through it. Suddenly the shock gave way to fury and when she turned to face me, I could practically see fumes pouring out through her ears.

"What's the meaning of this summer?"

"Believe me June I can explain..."

"Oh I'd love to hear what your explanation will be..."

"Hey June if I ask you to the homecoming will you say yes?" Frog boy continued. She glared piercingly at him and screamed:

"No! No I won't!! not to you or to anyone here!!! In fact, get out! Get the heck out of here!! All of you!!!" The boys scrambled out through the open back door, leaving Carlizza, Dawn, June, Shayna and I in the garden. June looked from me to the rest, boiling.

"Were you guys trying to matchmake me with those silly bozos?"

"We did it for you June. For the best June..."

"For the best? What best? What did you do that for? Did I tell you that I needed a date?"

"Well, do you have one?" Dawn sneered, trying to hide the sarcasm in her voice. June scowled at her and turned back to face me.

"I don't need a date."

"So you're not coming to the homecoming?" Shayna asked.

"No. No I won't and that's not your problem"

"Of course it is!" Carlizza said "We're friends and we can't watch you sit back and sulk at home all because of a jerk!"

"Cameron is not a jerk!"

"Oh yes he is!"

"no he's not!"

"Yes he is!"

"You were literally offering me up for every boy in school..."

"No June..."

"That's the truth isn't it? What do you think I am? A dating reality tv star? Now the whole world will know that June Mckendrick is single and hopelessly searching!!!"

"Well if you actually look at it that way then I guess it's kinda true" Shayna said. June glared at her and I rolled my eyes.

"Like seriously Shay? Goodness" She muttered, stomping her way out.

We looked at one another, distraught.

"What have we done?" Dawn asked.

"I knew this was a very bad idea. June's not really used to matchmaking stuff. I knew she'd be angry" Shayna piped, grabbing a burger. I looked on quietly, smiling. I had another idea brewing and this time it was definitely going to work. I was so confident that it was.

"You seem so happy about this Summer" Dawn said sarcastically "What's the good news?" I looked up thoughtfully and stroked my chin.

"Oh no" Shayna whispered to Carlizza "She's giving us that I have a great idea look again"

"I have an idea!" I said.

" No!!!" They hollered.

"Enough of the ideas already! Look at what the first has done already!" Dawn said.

"No" I said, watching the plan unfold in my mind "This one's different cause June's not gonna know we're behind it this time"

"And how's that supposed to happen?"

" Just you watch and see"

Plan b: Ka- ching!

Last week, Henry told Danny that each time he goes to the toilet alone, a witch would leap out from the pit and cook his butt for dinner. Danny was pretty horrified at Henry's tale and ever since, mom's asked me to take Danny to the bathroom and wait till he's done cause Henry had also told him that he was an agent to the witch and could also roast his butt for dinner. Since then, I've endured the grudgery of having to take Danny to the toilet. It could have been bearable if he just acted like every other child and went to toilet twice and not every two damn seconds! And believe

me when I say that you don't wanna know how long he spends in there. I'll be full-fledged statue by the end of the week if he keeps it up.

Sometimes, I wonder if he sleeps in there or something way worse but now I know better. And it's not worst. it's terrible!. He doesn't just SLEEP in there. He LIVES in it!! His bathroom's filled with toys, and books and even a little tv. There's even a little bed!

When I asked him if he'd done it on purpose, he shrugged and said he'd done it for the fun of watching me hang around the bathroom door.

"So you actually knew Henry was lying to you?"

"Nope. The witch's here"

"So... Why aren't you scared?"

"Cause if she eventually shows up and I have my butt roasted, you'll have yours roasted too. Besides, Henry offered me 10 bucks to make your life miserable. Who am I to say no to that?" So you see what I'm up against? The boy's a little devil. Yesterday, he made me stand at the door for nearly half an hour and when I tried to sneak out, he cried out, saying that the witch was scraping his butt so mom made me sit with him in the toilet, while he watched a movie and did his thing. The only consolation i get from my horrible week is school.

At school, my friends and I sat together on our favourite spot by the window, eating and talking and ogling at boys that'd never dream of ogling back at us in a million years. June just remained in perpetual silence, buried in a book that looked too boring to even look at. I kept nudging and glancing at her but she glared even harder at me and read on. Her copy of the wonderful wizard of oz fell to the ground. Or at least we *thought*. A terribly cute boy bent to pick it right up and their hands touched. first I was shocked that *someone* else but june read something as trite as the wizard of oz and then at the fact that they were still staring into each

other's eyes like lost klutzes. They even had the same I-don't-know-how-stupid-I-look-right-now look. Carlizza leaned in and whispered.

"That's Maxwell Hills!" I gaped at her.

"He exists?" Shayna rolled her eyes at me and took off from Carlizza.

"Course he does. He's a total music nerd, plays in a jazz band and loves animals"

"Goodness that's SO June!"

"I know right" Shayna whispered. We turned to watch them.

"Sorry I didn't mean to disturb you" Maxwell said, rubbing his sweaty palms behind his cool skinny jeans. Max Hills was definitely on the right side of cute, though not in the jock or hunky hunk kinda way. He's got a neat mop of curly brown matched with the brightest pair of chocolate brown eyes I've ever seen, just like June. They even have the same fashion sense. Skinny ripped jeans, Plain shirt with something inspirational in front (Nerd much) and boots.

June smiled and flipped the book to the front page. Then she gaped at him, surprised.

"This is yours?"

"Yeah" She gave a little laugh.

"Goodness! and I thought I was the weird one here"

"Not sure if I want to be called that" June laughed and ran her fingers through the book cover while Shayna tried to reflect the info through her make-up mirror.

"Do you know that I have these very same stickers on the spine of my book?"

" I know right? You can't just get enough of the creeps"

" 'Xactly!" June hollered, wide-eyed " I love horror and supernaturals but I'll totally go for vam-fiction any day"

" Get outta town!" He yelled " Vamps are my first choice any day! I find twilight by Stephanie Meyers a pure work of art"

" You've read twilight?" June screamed

" Every single series"

" OMG where've you been all my life?"

" Watching Edward kiss Bella into oblivion" Max said dreamily. Shayna snuggled close to me and whispered:

" What the hell are they talking about? History homework?"

" Apparently, they're talking about novels" Dawn said, watching with utmost concentration. Hell, who wasn't?

" Oh my God you've read breaking dawn too?"

" Yep. Watched it too. It's just, AMAY-ZING."

" Yeah" June said dreamily " Totally amazing. Here's your book" she said, smiling and holding it out to him. He smiled back and tucked back into his backpack.

" It was really nice talking to you. It really feels relieving to know that I'm not the only weirdo around" She said.

" Not sure if that's a compliment but I'll take it" June laughed and tucked her hair behind her ear.

" Hey, mind if we grabbed some lunch at the splatburgers after school"

" Sorry. My day's filled up. Maybe later"

" Sure yeah. Later" He smiled and walked off to his table. June spun round and found us gaping at her with eyes as wide as saucers. She moved back and held out her hand.

" What?"

" Are you nuts June?!" Dawn screeched " What was all that? See you later? Seriously babe. Later?"

" What? What's wrong with what I said"

" Can't you see June? That guy's your other half. Believe me there's nothing that could possibly calculate the possibility of that happening in a million years" I said.

" how could you June? You two are perfect for each other! He's into romance and vampire-fiction! He reads!! And he's a guy!!! Where the heck do you EVER get to see THAT?!" June sighed and plopped down on her seat. i glared at her, exasperated.

" It's still Cameron guys so give it up"

" Barf!!!" We cried. After school, I thought about the possibility of a matchmake and watched June drool over Cameron in despair.

" What do we do about her?" Dawn moaned " She's getting worst by the day"

"Did you notice how June looked when Max bumped into her"

"yeah. Her eyes went all gooey and her hands shaky" Carlizza said " She likes him that's for sure"

"And that's our trump card! they're perfect for each other but she's just too obsessed with Cameron to see it"

"So?" Dawn persisted, yawning.

"So we have to make a matchmake!" Shayna squealed. I gave her a high five.

" 'Xactly. And we'll start from random things like bumping into each other every time"

" Making them project partners"

" This is going to be SO fun!" Carlizza squealed.

" I know right. Who the hell are we?!" I cheered.

" Matchmakers to the rescue!" We hollered.

So, here's how the plan goes:

- Pitch June and Max to 'unintentionally' bump into each other. (He, he, he)
- Fix up fake dates for them that they won't realize they're actually on a date.
- Make them bump into into each other even more and *viola!* they're a couple!!

Monday morning we were so psyched at making our totally AMAY-ZING plan work that we looked like complete dolts. Shayna'd wore a shirt inside out, Dawn had toothpaste streaked all over her face, Carlizza's hair was a mess while I wore mascara on my lips. We stared at ourselves in our locker mirrors and then at our appalling faces. Dawn turned to me.

" We've really got to set this plan rolling Summer. If this suspense keeps on too long, we'll have to spend every day in detention for looking like nightmares"

" Agreed. Who's in for sloppy pizza?" I drooled as we headed off to class.

"If this plan works, we're gonna have to change our names" Carlizza said, nibbling at some non-fat graham crackers. Eww much?

"Which is?"

"The event planning committee and the matchmaking crew" We laughed.

"Cute"

"Totally today"

"Just... Love it!"

"Sounds possible" I said thoughtfully "And realistic"

"Uh-oh" Dawn whispered at Shayna "She's got that I-have-an-idea-face again. Quick! Distract her Shay!"

"and now that you've mentioned it..."

"Hey Summer! Wanna check out those hot dog pizzas? Heard they're really good" We did a mega-groan.

"Gosh Shay that is SO disgusting" Dawn said and Shayna shrugged.

"It's all I've got"

"Chill guys. I was just joking. I mean, my ideas aren't *that* bad"

"Oh really?" Dawn said, folding her arms. "Remember when you made up the cleaning crew to save up for our dream christmas vacay?"

"Yeah that was a success!"

"No. IT was a DISASTER!"

"But I got it under control"

"Yeah. After we wrecked our clients house and had to hide in shayna's basement and live off burgers and God knows-how-old chocolate"

"We still got the christmas of our lives"

" In Shayna's basement "

" Together "

"We fought throughout the whole time and Shayna nearly went cannibalistic on us when we ran out of chocolates" Carlizza said, shuddering " Those were the worst three days of my life "

" And I would never forget the taste of Carlizza skin " Shayna whispered, all dark and creepy " Veggies are surprisingly sweet " Carlizza shuddered and edged even farther away from her.

" Ok guys! No more Summer's-greatest-messes-of-a-lifetime-remembering. Let's focus on getting Max and June together and then we'll have time to think about the new crew "

"Summer!!!" They shrieked, making me laugh.

We had a few EXTREMELY BORING classes before brunch. First period was Mr. Skates, the Geo teacher who practically makes us fall asleep with his old tales of bravery and courage on Mount Everest. Does a delusional out-of-the mill high school teacher and Colonel Tenzing even sound the tiniest bit related to you. The dude probably couldn't survive high school. Believe me, 9 out of every 10 teachers in the american education system ARE messed up.

Second period was Math, the worst terror ever created by mankind to every kid on earth. No matter how good you are, you just can't seem to know how x and y gives you numbers or how X Times X is equal to an x with a 2 on top when it's obvious that there are two x ! With that, I could determine my sleeping postion already.

Before brunch, I gave everyone their places. Shayna was too excited to keep shut and still so I stuffed a ball of chocolate in her mouth and while she worked at it, I spoke to carlizza and dawn.

"You're good at flirting Dawn "

"Is that a compliment?" She asked giggling.

"Not really" We laughed "Anyway as I was saying, you're a good flirt and I've watched Max for some time now to know that he always walks to lunch from the arts and crafts hall which is like two long halls away from here"

" That's pretty long. Why does he take such a long route?"

"Well I think he... Holy boy I don't even know. Do you think he's got another center of attraction?"

"Hope not" Dawn muttered.

"Oh well, we won't delay to assassinate any obstacle that blocks our way"

"Summer!" Carlizza said, giggling

"focus guys, focus. Now, Max's strange reason for taking the long way down is pretty good and I have the perfect idea. You Dawn will walk up to him and chat him up, preferably, talk about June. Tell him that June's really interested in his songs, boring books and all and watch his reaction and note every look down. Make him dream of June in his arms. Literally..."

"Oh well, I usually flirt with guys to make them dream of me in their arms you know" Dawn said with a laugh. I eyed her.

"This is your friend's potential homecoming date and future BFF, best boyfriend forever. Please, don't fall in love with this one"

"I sure won't"

"Alright so what do I do?" Carlizza asked.

"Perfect. Since you're the nicer and friendlier one, you'll do the drudgery of talking to Cameron" We did the barf sign and stink eye we gave each other whenever we mentioned his name. He loves investigative, nerdy stuffs so tell him about a robbery case or something extremely boring and give him a few

clues. Just keep him occupied and ensure you walk him straight to the cafeteria"

"Yes" Shayna put up her hand.

"Yes Shayna?" She gulped, swallowing what was left of her chocolate.

"Well, I don't see how walking Max and Cameron here is gonna help June to the dance"

"Listen Shayna I'm not done yet" I turned to Dawn "Now here's the plan. I'll walk up to June, stall her around for a while you guys make the move. Understood?"

"But how would you stop the line?" Dawn asked "You know June never jokes with brunch. She's always in front of the line" I smiled, staring at Shayna "Now that's where you come in. You'll create a distraction, a distraction that should send the whole hall cracking and screaming, something that'll keep June distracted and bring max and Cameron closer"

" And how the hell am I supposed to do that?"

"Just be yourself"

"So in the midst of the commotion, Shayna will creep up behind us and push June forward but mind you, Max and Cameron must be within a very close range. We must have a proper timing, at least 10 minutes before the main deal"

"So when June topples over, we'll see who catches her first. Max or Cameron" Carlizza said excitedly, beaming "Brilliant! June's SO dancing her way to homecoming!!"

"Yeah. It's like those stuff you watch in lifetime. The girl falls and the boy catches her" Shayna chirped

"But now" Dawn added "We're fate"

"This is perfect! Wonderful in fact. June will thank us for this"

"Now, you all have watches right?" I asked

"Yep"

"Set your watches at 10 minutes as soon as you see Max and Cameron and please get here on time ok? Remember June's love life is terribly at stake" As we walked or rather ran down the hall, we bubbled on and on about our roles and how well we were going to pull it off.

"It feels like we're in a play or something" Dawn said.

"No! It's more like a super spy stuff, you know, like mission impossible" Carlizza said

"And this movie is the most impossible of all impossible" Shayna said. Then she turned to us. " One last thing though."

" Which is?" Dawn asked.

" Code names!" She shrieked and we all positively groaned.

" No code names Shay" I said " I beg y..."

" So you're... Summerling"

" #you don't know how gross that sounds?"

" Carlizza you're easter bunny" Carlizza held her hand and began to protest when Shayna cut her off.

" And you Dawn, are lemonade cheese"

" Awww" she crooned " You shouldn't have" We got to the intersection, gave each other jazz hands and hurried off in the opposite directions. Mine led to the bathroom, Shayna's to the janitor's, Dawn to the boys locker room and Carlizza's to French class. We ran back to each other again, gave each other high-fives and took off in different directions again.

I ran into June right there and kissed my luck.

"Oh hey June!" I said, skidding up to meet her with like the sheepishest grin ever "What's up?"

"The usual" I stepped into line with her

"Cameron?"

"Yeah. I tried to ask him about some projects after bio. He just ignored me"

"Why?"

"Don't know. It's the almost like he's terrified of me more than before. Before, at least he used to smile a little but now once he sees me from afar, he starts running" *Uh-oh*. Yeah I Summer Scotts Scarlet must have creeped the weasel out the last time we spoke and I don't regret any inch of it.

"Ooooooh! That's bad" She tried stepping in line but I held her back and looked at my watch. Seven minutes left. Got to stall... Got to stall.

"Uh... June I want to tell you something. Something very personal"

"Alright then tell me. I want to be first in line. Besides where's Carlizza..."

"Like I said, I have some really personal issues" I stalled. She tried to move forward but I held her back, pushing a wide-eyed boy in silly glasses to the line and a few kids till the line was filled halfway with us right at the back. June stared in front of us, frowning.

" Like I said, I have some personal issues"

" If it's about puberty then count me out"

" Eew June. Why the hell would I want to talk to you about that?"

" Don't know but I do know that we're going to starve off if we don't get into the line"

" Ok, ok. I just wanted to talk to you about your relationship with Cameron"

"Just get into line first" June said, pushing me forward "So what's wrong with it?"

"I think your relationship with him is just too one sided. More like obsession."

"What? That's totally not true!"

"Yes it is. And the sooner you realize it, the better. True love never hides"

"Um... Earth to Summer?"

"I mean what if you find someone who truly cares and loves you even better than him..."

"There's no one in the world as caring as Cameron"

"Says the girl that's depressed because of him. When has he ever spoken to you not to even talk of caring? I don't mean to be mean (See what I did there?) But you need someone who loves you. Who truly deserves you and sees your worth. You gotta wake up girl. Wake up and take in the breeze of hot guys walking you by"

I smiled when she began to reel off, talking about love being blind and all that hidden love nonsense while I pushed more kids into the line in front of us. Soon, we were way back with June talking about... Um...?

All in all, love's not blind. In fact, it's got two big eyes. Two large eyes with wide tacky nerdy glasses up front.

I stared at my watch, barely listening to June. Two more minutes. I felt my heart skip a beat.

"By the way where's everyone? Dawn, Shayn..."

"Hey look. Cameron!" She spun round as fast as lightning while I thought up a quick distraction.

"What the heck Summer that wasn't Cameron..."

"Ow! Oh my leg!! Ow!!!" I yelled, hopping on one foot. Hopefully, that distracted her and while she bent over to inspect it, I looked over her head at the piling mass of students bursting into the hall and then back at my watch. With the time was up and still no sign of Carlizza and Dawn anywhere, I panicked. The line wore on gradually till June was only two people away from getting lunch. Damn it Carlizza, Dawn where are you? Where are you? Come on out already! Our plan had to work. It just had to.

And just when I thought it was all over, Dawn walked in, talking and hurrying Max on. I turned to the right, spotting Carlizza and Cameron walking in too. Carlizza looked like she'd been forced to swallow a full bag of dog poop while Cameron rattled on endlessly. Carlizza sighed in exasperation and I mouthed 'sorry' at her, giggling softly as she did the universal barf sign. I definitely know what it's like to listen to a proud buffoon for ten whole minutes cause I live with one who's annoying name starts with H and ends with y. it's like watching your brain boil on a kettle full of hot stones.

I gave Carlizza and Dawn a thumbs up and a small quirky smile. Shayna hurried past me, standing in front of the wall. As soon as Dawn and Carlizza walked 2 feet close to June and I with Cameron and Max, Shayna let out a heart rending yell. All eyes turned on her.

"Attention everyone, There's a snake in the building!! I repeat there's a snake in the building.." Yeah she didn't have to repeat that part twice. Everyone was up and on their heels before you could say Jack. Everyone shrieked. Even the guys screamed like little girls. Shayna rushed up behind me and pushed June forward as soon as Max and Cameron had eyes on her. I held my breath and watched silently, playing back it all back in slow motion. I watched the horrified look on Max's face and the indifferent one on Cameron's. I stood a foot afar and watched Max grab her by the arm, placing his hand around her waist and holding her in mid-air. Time seemed to stop, minutes seemed to stop rolling. The moment was wonderful, forget the chaos and confusion. It was

almost like what you saw in movies minus the invisible wind and all of a sudden too romantic bullshit. June stared dreamily into those dark green eyes, mesmerized. Oh lord! It was practically the best romantic scene ever. Squeel! and trust me, I definitely took a nice cute pic.

"Perfect Summer" Shayna whispered, watching them with a smile "Save it as your screen saver summer. We can even use it as the EPC's new poster"

"June will have our heads for dinner Shayna"

"But oh isn't it just wonderful? I mean, just look at them. Aren't they like the most perfect couple you've ever seen?"

"Aah.." We sighed watching them while the hall was in total chaos

"This is what happens when you're in love" I said dreamily "It just swallows you whole"

"Uh...are you ok?" Max asked. June shook her head, all confused and awkward at the same time. She stood straight, shook her shirt down and looked back at Max.

"Uh... I'm fine"

"Are you..." They said together "Do you... What are you... Gosh!!" Suddenly they stopped trying and burst into laughter. I watched June. Goodness gracious she was blushing. And when I say blushing, I mean crazy silly blushing.

He pulled her back to her feet.

"Thanks anyway" She said softly, quietly in fact. This wasn't June. Aah. Love.

"So what do you think about the chaos?" Max asked "I mean does it feel real?"

"It's a fake alarm. I mean if that crap was even real, we'd be digesting by now" Max laughed.

"Excuse me..." A small voice growled from behind. June spun round to face a grumpy Cameron. He shuffled past her angrily, bounding down the hall.

Cameron was jealous? OMG! How the hell was that even possible?

June stared at him longingly and then reverted her gaze back to him.

"Uh... I guess I'll see you around then"

"Yeah... I'll see you around. Bye" He said, grinning. Then he walked away, leaving June dazed and slightly confused.

"Seems like someone's crushing on someone" Dawn said slapping her on the shoulder. June spun round to meet us, shocked.

"Uh... Have you guys been standing there the whole time?"

"Yes we have silly!" Shayna said, slapping her arm "We watched everything" She cringed, turning red.

"You... You did?"

"Of course we did!" I said "We saw everything. You totally went gooey-eyed!!"

"But... But weren't you all outside after the snake alarm?"

"Not even death would make us miss this" Dawn said raising her brows.

"Ohhhh...!" Carlizza said "Someone's definitely crushing on someone's who's not Cameron"

"That's not true!"

"It's totally true!" Dawn said "Can't you see? It's fate trying to bring you two together"

"No it's not. Don't be so obnoxious dawn. It's just an accident" Shayna flashed her eyebrows at her.

"Reeeeeeeeeeally...?"

"Shay..."

"Or reeeeeeeeeeeally, reeeeeeeeeally?"

"Ohhhh Shayna stop it already! Can we leave this place already?"

"Leave what?" Shayna said, looking around hungrily "When the hall's empty and it's just you and delicious free-to-air and eat food, do you just LEAVE?"

We glanced at each other.

"Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" I asked

" Certainly what I'm thinking" Carlizza added, throwing her bag aside " Let's get this party rockinnnnnnnn...!!!!"

Mission accomplished (Ok nearly)

Now, I really think I'm gonna have a five degree constipation and when I say constipation, I mean for like forever. After running through yoghurt and sausages and every single thing we could find- including a yuckaroma mixture of sausages and yoghurt- We packed up a few more in extra bags and sneaked them out of school. Then we walked back in, talking about how much fun we'd had and all. The school soon found out that the alarm was only false and are totally out for who'd given it and also who'd devoured nearly every food in the cafeteria. Good luck finding that out.

When June left for geo, we squealed and laughed.

"Take five girls!" We slammed our palms, high-fiving each other happily.

"I can't believe it actually worked! It totally worked!! Ooooooh, we're totally the best friends ever!!!" Shayna said.

"We totally are. Good job team. Now scene one's over next up's scene two, the perfect gaming plan"

"There's a scene two?!" Carlizza shrieked.

"Of course. It doesn't just have to end here Carlizza. We've got to bring them closer, make them bond. That's what matchmaking's all about. Anyway, we'll think it through. Now tell me all you guys did and talked about. How did max react dawn? What did you tell him about June?"

"It was AMAY-ZING! And as soon as I mentioned June, he looked at me with so much interest that I couldn't keep up with his gaze. Then I told him that June liked his songs and stuff"

"Like?"

"Like the kind of music she likes, her favorite foods, subjects" Then she lowered her voice down to a whisper "And even flowers"

"Ooooooh..." We cooed.

" Gosh Summer, they're like, the couple of the century! They both LOVE pepperoni pizzas, geo, cool hip-hop music, denims... In fact just about everything!"

"Perfect! I knew they were just right for each other." Shayna said and I scowled.

"Don't worry. We'll get her healed just in time. Then she'll see how foolish she'd been to fall for such a whiny little jerk in the name of Cameron" I said and we all did the universal cameron barf sign and spat.

School ended in a blur and as soon as I got home, I took a rest, flopped down against my bed and tried to figure out something new when I heard the voice of my nightmares.

"Summer! Bathroom!!" You don't have to ask me who that was.

Operation Full Strike (Ha-YAAAA!)

Today, I had to deliver a puny birthday cake at Miss Ladyworth's which is practically the last place any sane person would EVER want to be. It's

just a little way down the street and is surrounded by a thick mass of bushes and creepy trees that it's hard to imagine that there's a house right in the middle. Only a strange secret blood-sucking witch could do that. (Did I also tell you that I'm terribly scared of Miss Ladyworth and that I seriously think she's a bad ass witch? Triple ssssssh!)

As soon as I rang the doorbell which was the head of something that looked like a strangled rat (Believe me you don't know how much I prayed that it wasn't alive), She appeared in front of the door in a little red dress that went well down to her badly chipped toes. She had a little pointy hat on top and I'd have sworn that she probably hid an old miserable flying broom behind her door. Miss Ladyworth's the creepiest lady on earth. She never dresses in anything but black and red, barely comes out or talks to people, lives in a strange house covered with leaves and has the ugliest face ever. It's like a match stick drawing made by a 2-year-old filled with moles and long shaggy hair. And guess what? I'm not the only one that's terrified of her. Every kid in the neighborhood is. Solving a crybaby case isn't really much of a big deal any more. Just yell "Oh Miss Ladyworth! Here she comes!!!" and that kid's as silent as death.

When I was twelve, Shayna's dared me to go trick or treating at Miss Ladyworth's place or tell Dawn's big brother, Lewis that I liked him and believe me, option B is a fate worst than death.

So, off to Miss Ladyworth's I went and luckily, I wasn't eaten or turned into a squeaky mouse that day. Believe me when I say that I literally peed on my pants when she opened the door. Yeah very embarrassing but very true. However, she didn't do much. She just plopped a few chocolate strips and an old snicker bar that looked half a century old. When I got home, I dumped them in the bin and rushed to my bible which I haven't touched since I got it which is like, the same age as me and prayed all day. When I finished, I bathed myself in salt water and when I got back. I found Henry

chewing on them. Well, that's what you get when you have the dumbest brother in the world who thinks that the garbage is a snack box. I wasn't that worried anyway cause if Henry'd turned into a rat, the candy'd certainly done it's job. Sometimes I like to think that witches were made to eliminate ratty kids like Henry from the very face of earth.

Well, it also seemed like the witch's potion in candy was half a century old and ineffective cause Henry's still human.

When Miss Ladyworth saw her cake, she squealed and grabbed it with her old wrinkled hands. When I asked, she said it was for her grandson and it got me seriously thinking...

How the hell does she have a grandson and how come she's still called Miss Ladyworth? And, is her grandson cute? She doesn't even look like a normal person with a normal house!! Well, all I know is that I'm glad I survived the morning unscathed.

I got to school a bit late but 10 minutes before the next class, Shayna jogged up to me with a terribly worried look etched on her face.

" Hey Summer!"

" Hi Shay what's up with the face?"

" It's June. She's mad at us"

" Mad at us? Why?"

" I don't know but I wouldn't say exactly mad. She's refused to talk to anybody. She doesn't even want to hang out. When I asked, she said that she just wants to be alone. Do you think she's angry over yesterday?"

" Why should she be? We didn't make it happen... Ok yeah we did but she doesn't know right?" I said, going into full panic mode.

" June's a pretty smart girl. You think she'd figured out our dirty little plan?" Shayna said. I shrugged

" Who knows? But let's keep that aside and hope that June's-let-me-be-alone problem's all because of Max. Where's Dawn and Carlizza?"

" They're with Mrs Zoedvich"

" Why?"

"Discussing about some project stuff for Bio. Mrs Zoedvich wants to get a few pairs together and make them watch over a group of eggs from a lizard and note it's progress. So,what's up? any thing new?"

" I didn't have time to think but I'll think up something.. Wait a sec what did you just say?"

" Uhm... Mrs Zoedvich's working on a bio project?"

" No no after that"

" Uh... Mrs Zoedvich wants to get a few pairs together and make them watch over a few eggs from a lizard?" I looked up thoughtfully, walking around and twirling a pen around my fingers.

" I have an idea"

" What? Spill "

" June and Max are both Bio students right?"

" Yep"

" So we'll get them together!" Shayna looked at me, puzzled.

" How?"

" By making them a pair in the Biology project of course!" Shayna frowned, giving me a twisted look.

" And how the hell are we supposed to do that?... Ah ha! We poison Mrs Zoedvich and make them pair up with a gun?" Yeah. Weird much?

" No. Dawn and Carlizza geez" Shayna shrugged.

" My idea sounded way cooler"

" No" I patted her arm " No it didn't"

Mrs Zoedvich, our Norwegian Bio teacher makes everyone meet at the extra large bio lab for practicals twice a week. Now, imagine a whole hall filled with hunks, goofers, show-offs, queen bees, crazy cheerleaders, dorks and nerds. You can't even begin to think of the chaos. Paper bombs flew around the whole place and I got a few shot directly into my mouth by the naughtiest goofers of Heatherville High. The hunks are the cute cool and popular guys and are mostly the school's most adored QB, the goofers are the lame naughty guys who think girls like them when they don't and most times are a pain in the ass when they chose to be mischievous. The show-offs are show-offs, the queen-bees are the cute cool and popular girls who are as mean as a witch in a shoe box(e.g Cathy Walker). The crazy cheerleaders are flirts in minis and the dorks and nerds are as lame and as silly as they can be (e.g Summer and her friends)

Now I'm sure you can probably visualize how terrorizing it all was. A boy was whispering reproductive organs intentionally behind my ear, a cheerleader and her friend babbled on and on about second base while a goof shot spitballs at my face. In the midst of the whole chaos, I managed to spot June standing against a metal railing beside the door. I slapped her playfully on the shoulder, grinning.

" What's up Junny bunny! What's up with the face?" June scowled, looking away.

" Come on Junny. Don't give me that look. What's wrong?"

" I don't know and if I do, I don't want to talk about it. And my name's not Junny bunny. Stop calling me that." She grabbed her bag " Now if you'd excuse me, I have something to do" With that, she sauntered off haughtily. Ok so that was WAY over board. She didn't even give me time to rememeber how to breathe!

" You see" Shayna said, startling me from behind " She's been acting that way all day. It's totally sending me over the edge" I shrugged.

" Don't worry. She'll get over it real soon"

" So... What do you think? Aren't those guys just hawwwwt!" I eyed her and shoved her aside playfully.

" Why the hell would you be thinking about boys at this crucial time of our lives"

" I'm not the *only* one thinking" She nudged me " Look at that. Anderson's staring at you" I looked and lowered my gaze to my bio textbook like it held the answers to my terrible social life and sneaked a look at Shayna. She giggled and leaned in.

" I think he likes you"

" He's just staring at me. There must be something snotty or slimy on my face to make him stare at me like that" Shayna sighed, exasperated.

" Are you going to seriously or are you going to act weepy on me? Your lips can't stay virgin forever"

" Uh...No they're not."

" Uh... Yes they are."

" Not!"

" Are!" She sighed and brushed back a strand of her hair " Ok, tell me when last you've EVER kissed someone" She held up a finger we I sat up to

speak " And do NOT make up some weird story of being kissed by a boy in ninth grade with sandy hair, white face and green eyes. People like that only exist in twilight" I stared at her, wide-eyed.

" You've read it?"

" Triple, eww. Course not. What do ya have movies for? And don't try to change the subject Summer"

" But that ninth grade story was real" Shayna scoffed and rolled her eyes massively.

" So what? He kissed you and disappeared the very next day?"

" Well if you put it like tha..."

" There's nothing to put!" Shayna shrieked, pulling me up " Now, it's time to make history and save your poor lips from a nunnery life"

" Shayna no..."

" Hi guys!" She screamed before we even got to them. A few looked up and smiled while the rest basically ignored her. She nudged me and I glared at her. " Come on Summer" She said, giving me a forced smile " Say hi!"

" Hi!" I said, giving her a killer look. Gosh Shayna I'm so going to kill you after this.

" So, any of you cuties up for a date to the homecoming?"

" Nope"

" Taken"

" Sorry"

" Not my type" One said, glaring at me. I glared at him and rolled my eyes. He wasn't even *that* cute.

" The feeling's mutual" I muttered and he glared even harder. It was so embarrassing, I wanted to switch places with Mrs Zoedvich right there and then despite how UNcool she was. I dragged shayna back to our seats, hot red in embarrasment. I glared at her.

" What was all that? Is that how you want to find me a date? By totally destroying what is left of my barely-there-but-STILL-dorky social life?"

" Come on. They're really cool. They're just acting all shy today."

" Yeah they sound jolly" I huffed angrily, reading my Bio text furiously.

" Summer"

" I'm trying to concentrate Shayna and you're NOT HELPING"

" Yeah about that... You're kinda reading upside down" She said, giggling softly. yeah, I'm such a klutz. I managed a weak glare and tossed it aside.

" But seriously Summer you really need a date. How else do we find one if you don't asked" I glared at Shayna's friends. They were laughing over Courtney Showman's ass which they call a block of ice on a cold winter day and looked round the whole room. Everyone else paled in comparison, everyone.

" For goodness sake you've got to ask someone and stop being picky! else..." She leaned in and whispered " Only the nerds will be left"

" Hmm..." I said, looking around 'thoughtfully' " I could always ask Cameron" Shayna looked at me like I'd grown two horns and fish feet.

" Are you KAY-RAY-ZEE? Please tell me you're hungry and need to eat the entire cafeteria and NOT freak out" I laughed and Shayna heaved a huge sigh of relief.

" But some of the nerds are cute" Shayna rolled her eyes.

" Only Dawn and Elan ARE cute. The rest are different shades of boring, lame and MORE boring. Think Summer. Put your cool hot boy-you-should-ask-to-the-dance radar to good use"

" Yeah whatever. I could always do the my date's a band member thing"

" Yeah you do NOT wanna do that. June and I ARE the 'band members. Unless you're totally lesbo and think I'm cute which I actually am" I rolled my eyes and she went on " Ask someone! Isn't there someone you like... APART from Lewis" Yeah that's my not-so-secret of the century. Lewis is Dawn's EXTREMELY cute older brother and my crush since like FOREVER. He's got a band that call themselves the rockin' beatles. I hang out at ALL their gigs and have every single picture of the band's awesome progress (And it's SUPER hot lead singer). The disappointing fact of it all is that he's got a girlfriend call Celia, a half-brained dim-wit and your typical I'm-hot-so-turn-up-the-heat Cathy kinda girl. she doesn't even like music and I've been to his every gig. Every single gig one. I've got a whole bag full of things I've kept to remember him by everyday, from his random stickers to a cookie he gave me in fifth grade (Yeah. Eww much?) But that doesn't matter. He's still with mini-skirt Celia who thinks the Atlantic is a shopping mall and the world revolves around beauty and popularity.

"It's hopeless Summer! Forget him!! Think of someone else!!!" Ok I can't believe that I'm totally gonna have to say this but where the heck's Miss Zoedvich?

" Yeah we'll do that later. Now, back to June. Thought up anything yet?" Shayna gave me a so-you-really-don't-know-how-stupid-you-sound-right-look that totally bugs me than having to hear her babble all day about finding a date and all.

" We've been thinking about finding a date for you. I'm not extra-terrestrial!"

" What the heck does THAT even mean?" I asked. She shrugged.

" Just sounds cool that's all" I laughed and shook my head, thinking. Shayna patted her hair through her reflection in a small spoon.

" Whatcha thinking?"

" Just brooding. I know Dawn and Carlizza are gonna be useful but I still haven't figured out how we're going to break in and rig the whole thing" Ok that's not entirely true cause I'd spent all the time staring at cute boys who are oddly nerds when Shayna wasn't looking.

I looked at Shayna.

" Do you know where they are?"

" Miss Zoedvich's office"

" Oh yeah. Like where else could they possibly be? I..."

" Why do you ask? Do you want to help cause the office is out of bounds" I didn't bother answering cause Shayna just figures it out in 5...4...3...

" Oh yeah!" She shrieked " You want to... Match you and Lewis on the project?!" . I stared at her, totally weirded out, not even bothering to remind her that Lewis's not even in our grade. I guess I'll just keep counting till her brain glitch lets her think in 2...1...

" Ok! I get it now!!"

" Oh share this amazing fact with us wise one" I sang.

" You want to place June and Max on the same list so they get to hang out for the entire week!!" I patted her on the shoulder and smiled.

" That wasn't so hard was it?"

"It wasn't. Good plan. I'm such a brainy!" I shrugged and don't even bother to remind her who the master planner was. Shayna's brain works in her own time. I dragged her behind me and suddenly she halted to a stop.

"Mrs Zoedvich had the door locked so that no one can come in"

"Then we need a distraction" I bit my lips and looked around. Distraction... distraction... what could be the perfect distraction... Aha!

Miss Zoedvich's glassy- plastic skeleton! The creature's like a baby to her. She literally sings to it everyday before class and calls it boo-boo bear. (Yeah I know like weird much?)

"Quick Shayna! Push the skeleton down."

"Me?" She looked at me wide-eyed "Why?"

"Just do it" Shakily, she pushed it down and the shattering noise sent Mrs Zoedvich pushing out of the bio room like a psycho. When she got to the dismembered skeleton, she let out an ear-splitting shriek.

"Oh my baby! Who did this to you?" She cried. Shayna stared at the open doors and grinned toothily at me.

"Smart one. Go on in. I'll watch Mrs Zoedvich's baby and hopes that it doesn't squacks" I laughed.

"Skeletons don't talk Shay"

"with the way this one's eyeing me, it looks like it might" I ran in and closed the door quickly behind me. Dawn and Carlizza stared up at me in surprise.

"hey Summer. How'd you get in?"

"Sneaked. See guys I don't really have time to explain myself cause Mrs Zoedvich could come in anytime. Now look, I have a great plan, a terrific

idea" Carlizza slammed her pen on the sign-up sheets and turned to give me a full stare.

" Spill"

" You can pair June and Max together and then they can spend a whole week together!"

" Yeah" Dawn said, nodding slowly. I grinned and stared at them expectantly while Carlizza gave me a thumbs-up.

" Wonderful plan Sum. Golly gosh why the hell didn't we think about that?"

" Maybe I'm meant to do all the thinking" I gave a dramatic pause and smiled at Dawn " And besides Dawn, NO ONE says golly gosh anymore I mean, golly gosh much?" We laughed and just then Miss Zoedvich walked in, dabbing her eyes with a little hanky. I dove under the table Dawn and Carlizza were working at and held my finger to my lips.

" Mrs Zoedvich are you ok?" Dawn asked, concerned? Eww much?

" Face your jobs!" She shrieked at them, huddling off to her messy desk. How much could we humans lose our humanity? Miss Zoedvich wouldn't even pretend to be 'sad' if I died but could totally go weepy dolly all over a thing that's supposed to be six feet under *if* it was a real skeleton not that I think it is but what if it actually is...

Summer! Stop talking!!

" Well, we're nearly done..." Carlizza began. Miss Zoedvich yelled at her and her lips snapped shut.

" Do NOT interrupt my moment of silence for my poor poor boo-boo bear" I scoffed and made the universal barf sign... A little *too* loudly.

" What was that?" Miss Zoedvich said, spinning round to glare hard at them. I tensed and held my lips tight.

" N...Nothing" Dawn spluttered " Just a piece of squeaky paper" Miss Zoedvich gave them a doubtful look and turned to leave. Believe me I didn't want to do it but I couldn't resist the thought of doing something even worse. I placed my hands on my mouth and made a fart noise. Carlizza gasped and Dawn glared hard at me. I held my lips shut to stop myself from gagging from all the laughter. Miss Zoedvich glowered at them, obviously disgusted. Carlizza gave her a weary smile and clutched her butt.

" Sorry for that. Had a big lunch" Miss Zoedvich blew at the air and trotted off, muttering something about getting stuck up with human-like baboons. I slipped out of my hiding place, laughing out hysterically. Dawn's stares turned daggers.

" OMG Summer you're *such* an idiot. What was all that?"

" Kray-kray but actually kinda funny" Carlizza giggled and Dawn joined in... well for a while.

" Just what *is* going in on there?" Miss Zoedvich screamed from her table. We held our lips, desperate.

" Uh... It's just me" Dawn said " I talk to myself each time I... fart?" We giggled and heard Miss Zoedvich sigh and mutter.

" God knows that if I get two more weirdos next time, I'm so quitting and working in a pet grooming shop"

" Yeah. That's the reason why GOD's kept you here" I mumbled back " Pets don't need to be groomed to GLOOM!" We laughed again and dawn half pushed me out the door.

" You'll get us into detention Summer. Go on. We'll handle it"

" Yeah sure you will. Don't get GROOMY in there"

" It could never be more GROOMIER" Carlizza added, chuckling. I walked back out and gave Shayna a thumbs-up, slipping in as quietly as I could beside her.

" How'd it go?"

" What do I say? At least class's gonna be delayed by half an hour and I don't know if I should be happy that we get thirty minutes to prepare for iron lady or scared of hearing boys joke about the reproductive system" Ok yeah... what?

" TMI Shay. I was asking about the plan. How'd go?"

" well, I know I'm cursed for life"

" Miss Zoedvich went all voodoo on you?" I asked, laughing.

" Sounded more like ' I despair oh dear boo-boo bear! Find your peace and let your soul hunt thee who has done this iniquity!!' " She thundered, laughing. I laughed along too and pushed her hair out of her eyes.

" Aww. So sweet. You sure you don't..." She batted her eyelashes at me and smiled " Love me" I moved away and smirked.

" Yeah Shayna that's like the LAST time I'm ever doing that for you..."

When Mrs Zoedvich recovered enough- After placing a bounty of 250 dollars on the 'killer' of her baby- She waltzed back in in her usual I - totally-hate-my-job fashion and glared at us.

" Listen up you dim-wits and stop talking sex" We groaned and she went on " Here's the list of your bratty names up the wall. you can waltzed through it and probably try not to get your self killed or pregnant from the project" Someone did the universal barf sign and I followed. Miss Zoedvich didn't care. " You can let your hormone filled bodies out of my class when the bell goes off while I mop in my office and re-think my life choices" She strutted back into her office and everyone huddled around

the wall. The boys had a good time squashing some boobs and butts in the crazy frenzy. Dawn, Shayna, Carlizza and I joined in from behind. As expected, it was all Dawn and Elan, Carlizza and carlos, Shayna and Harry and June and Max. We smiled at each other and winked while I strained to see mine. I half fainted when I saw whom I was going to spend an entire week NOT drooling over.

Cameron Williams!!!!

I double wiped my eyes and hoped against all hope that I'd suddenly developed a terrible eye disease that makes my worst nightmares seem real and stared at the list one more time. God no. If this was a dream God I want to wake up, I prayed for the very first time in my dorky life. God I ask for nothing else but mercy. I haven't done bad in weeks but I'm a terrible liar I mean who isn't? Lord let this be a dream. Wake up Summer! Wake up!! I closed my eyes, counted to ten, blew out a harsh gust of air, opened my eyes, prayed that Cameron'd magically changed into Lewis however irrational that may be and stared at my grim reality.

Cameron is my partner. The tattling weasel AKA universal barf sign holder AKA you-totally-suck loser is my partner, for an entire week! Right now, I'm totally pschued for a full frog cream rubbing session and anything other thing froggy in it with Franklin Mcwenskie than spending an entire week with Cameron Williams. Give me frog cream or give me death!

" This..." I began, totally on full Summer freak out mode (Believe me you DON'T want to see me that way. Ever) "Can't be... happening!" I turned to glare at Dawn and Carlizza.

" Please tell me this is all a crazy joke. Please tell me there's a Xavier Mount or Josh Kaden under that name?" Dawn nodded no and my heart dropped. Literally.

" How could you do this to me guys?"

" Miss Zoedvich finished it up Summer and kicked us out" Carlizza said.

I turned to take a full gaze at my enemy and soon-to-be mince meat and caught him glaring at me and then at the list like he'd just won a lifetime in hell to be fried extra-crispy. I glared at him wishing that I'd been lucky enough to win *that* than a one week project with *him*. Cameron and I eyed each other and rushed into her office.

"oh Miss Zoedvich you've got to find us another pair" I moaned "Or at least find me a pair. You could pair him up with a house rat for all I care"

"Oh you won't!" Cameron said "Please, please, please Miss Zoedvich pair me up with someone else I beg you." Miss Zoedvich yawned and glared at the both of us.

"And why do you think I should give you different partners?"

"Cause we hate each other!!" We cried together. Cameron glared at me and I glared at him "I can't stand him"

"That makes two of us" He growled.

"Oh is that so?"

"Yes" We said hopefully.

"And that makes you the perfect partners!" She said, grabbing her bag. I was appalled.

"What? How?"

"Yeah. You can obviously see that we can't stand each other"

"Cause you won't be caught up on each other like hopeless romantics and probably blame me when you have sex without a condom and get pregnant..."

"Ok like I'm SO grossed out right now"

" Miss Zoedvich!" I moaned. Oh God not Cameron! I 'd happily get run over by a truck right now with a huge grin on my face than *face* Cameron tommorow. Or ever!

" Good luck, *partner*" He drawled, saying the last word like it was a bitter taste in his mouth. I smirked at him.

" Keep it. Cause you'll need it " He scowled at me and strutted off in that casual nerdy fashion that makes. Me. Just. Want. To. SCREAM!!!

" Go to hell Cameron boring!" I screamed after him. Hell, I can't stand him as much he can't stand me. Dawn jogged up to meet me, tugging me on the arm.

" I'm really sorry Summer. I could have tried but I..."

" Don't beat yourself up about it Dawn. Nothing could be worse than this so I guess that's all on my bad luck list"

" Yeah" Shayna said from behind " I do NOT envy you at all

" You shouldn't Shay. And you definitely shouldn't feel sorry for me Dawn. You should feel sorry for Cameron cause he's totally gonna regret being paired with me" I sighed and took in a deep breath " Anyway, we've got June and Max together on the project so now, all we've got to do is watch the love unfold!"

Yeah that's right Cameron will-RAT! I'm so NOT letting you ruin my plabs but I could ruin your life. And I will. How in God's name am I supposed to stand Cameron for one full week? Like my life could get any worse.

Misery... or attraction

" Spy glasses?" I asked. Shayna bounced and ticked that off the list.

" Check!"

" Binoculars?" Carlizza raised it over her head.

" Check!"

" Crazy disguise sun hats with fins that look like an old woman's fart?"

" That doesn't even remotely make any sense..."

" Check!" Shayna screeched. Dawn rolled her eyes and dropped her clipboard aside.

" Baton for beating and knocking any intruder senseless?"

" Check... Wait did you say black or pink?" Shayna said, holding it over her head. I stared and nodded.

" Pink. Goes with girl power. I totally love it"

" You shouldn't hit people Summer" Carlizza who is TOTALLY immune to violence said. I shrugged.

" Shayna will do the hitting then" I said, handing it down to Shayna's not so capable hands. She squealed and swung the baton around while we ducked from being killed through death by club swinging from a psycho.

" Ok guys. So Max's gonna be here in three minutes so that leaves us 2 minutes and 59 seconds of imminent boredom until you guys think of something to do"

" We could dance?"

" June will notice..."

" Max's here!" Dawn screeched. We ducked into the bush nearby, trying to squeeze in. Carlizza's hand was in Shayna's chocolatey mouth, Carlizza had her arms over Dawn's neck, while Shayna's butt was right on my head. Believe me, I tried SUPER hard NOT to imagine the worse. We were a literal mess.

" Get your mouth off my hand!" Carlizza screamed.

" CAN'T. BREATHE!!!" Dawn choked. A loud not-so-NOT smelly sound and smell filled the room...Bush.

" Shayna!!!!"

" Goodness Shayna that is SO disgusting!"

" Did you swallow an entire village of racoons?" She giggled softly and we screamed at her in turns, turning over to breathe. I shot my head out of the bush and peered around. And yeah there was definitely a banana peel on my head. I grabbed my binoculars and peered into the living room. June's older brother who I'm so NOT crushing on but might throw a cup of lemon soda right into my face. A bird pooped right on my head and some weirdo threw tissue right in face. Like seriously guys? Bushes have feelings! A bush could be a human as it is now? I'm so sulking the rest of my day off.

So yeah that's me... Or rather us, a crazy match of weird dorky boozos who are nonetheless saving the world one love-blind poor girl after the other.

After school on Friday June and Max'd agreed to meet at her place by 4pm sharp and we knew all that cause we were stalking them all over the school disguised as school plants. A freshman'd tried to pee over Shayna's plant self and she was so totally grossed out that she took off as fast as wind. Believe me that kid is so NOT getting over that.

So here we are, hiding out in a skunky neighbourhood trash bush in lopsided figures that'll definitely guarantee a week's worth of cramps and body aches. Well, it's all for a good cause. A desperately good cause. Carlizza, Shayna and Dawn got up well enough to get a good view. Shayna's arms were unfortunately still wrapped around Dawn's neck. Good luck taking that one out.

" What do you see?" Dawn huffed, annoyed " Shayna's radius and ulna's making a mess of my retina"

" Can you speak English Dawn?" I said, peering in. They were laughing and blushing over a book that they actually find, funny? Yeah those two are DEFINITELY made for each other " They're talking. And blushing"

" So cute!" Carlizza squealed. June stretched to grab her notes just about the same time Max reached for it and their hands touched. They reeled back and blushed and giggled like silly lovebirds.

" Awww" We all cooed together, still aching and lopsided from having to share a tiny bush.

During the weekend, we watched June and max some more. OMG they're like SO romantic and perfect for each other, I swear I can hear the wedding bells ring!. And know what's more? It's so cute seeing them together. It's like the rainbows and glitters innocence all over again. The simplest things like holding hands drove them crazy with passion. And of course we got to we got to watch the lovebirds over at my place with soda pop and popcorn when we weren't spying on them to get the full real gist. I forgot to add that Dawn found a way to add cameras around the house at our last sleepover so we got to watch the full thing on Shayna's laptop. When they got all sciency and stuff, we went for an intermission break and watched some funny movie but when they stared at each other and ran into each other's words and laughed, we sat up and snuggled even closer. After watching them for like an hour, Dawn, Carlizza and Shayna had to go meet their partners for their projects on what seemed like dates cause Harry had asked Shayna to the cheese burgers, Elan to the crabbies downtown and Carlos asked Carlizza to the paddies. Cameron had only asked to come over to my house and who cares! Even if he'd asked to take me to heaven for dinner, hell no!.

I stood up to walk them out, pondering over my misfortune. It should have been Lysander (I'll talk about him later. Or NEVER! they're some THINGS I can't tell a diary too) And I or probably Lewis, not Cameron.

" I really feel sorry that you got Cam Summer" Dawn said when we got to the door. I squinted at her.

" Cam? You've even given him a nickname?"

" I have a cousin with that name and he's not such a prick. Just try to tolerate him. He won't get in your way if you just focus on your project"

" Yeah right" I scoffed " Give me an award if I tolerate that brat"
Carlizza gave a light laugh, walking out.

" Well don't miss us too much will ya?"

" I'll try. Good dates guys!" I screamed after them as they walked out. Shayna grinned willfully.

" It's not a date Summer. We want to talk over our projects"

" Oh yeah?" I winked

" Oh yeah" They winked. I walked in, distraught. Oh poor, poor Summer. I flopped down on my futon, a place where I can get more miserable than ever, feeling even more miserable than the poor couch. When the doorbell rang, I wanted to jump into the atlantic, only that the Atlantic wasn't there.

" Go get the door Summer and stop looking so miserable. It's your project partner for goodness sake!" Mom spat. I sighed and dragged my feet to the door. She'd totally say the opposite when she knows who my 'project partner' truly is.

" What took you so long?" Cameron said, scowling " I've been knocking here for ages"

" Oh yeah? Lucky for you that mom's around. Else, you wouldn't have to exaggerate how long you'd have been standing here"

" Look, I know you don't like me and newsflash, I don't like you too! But you do realize that this is 20 marks we're talking about don't you?"

" You know fully well that I don't care about figures. I mean I could just break our miserable egg and save us the headache. 20 marks won't get me into the best fashion designing college would it?" Cameron sighed.

"And that why I'm a nerd."

" No that's why I'm human and you're a goat"

" Will you let the poor boy in already Summer?" Mom screeched from within the house. Ok now that's where mom's totally uncool sometimes. She's supposed to be on my side! I opened the door wide and Cameron grinned wistfully at me. Brat! Mom welcomed him with a smile and even handed him a few snacks. Danny just kept staring and staring at this tall serious guy in awe. Henry gave me dirty looks and chuckled.

"About time you got a boyfriend" He said " Was beginning to think you'd end up a nun or something"

" Yeah right. About time you reduced the girls you have. Was beginning to think you'd end up a prostitute or something too" I sneered, leading Cameron to the living room. We sat down on the same couch and glared at each other. I pulled out the two misery eggs, the cause of my misery and Cameron pulled out his Bio textbooks (I hadn't really thought of that) And then we began to prepare our report. I frowned when he began to write an intro. A very BORING looking intro.

" Like seriously? An intro?" I said. He eyed me but I went on " Intro is SO old school. I think we should delve right in"

" Oh know what I think?" he said sweetly " I think you should delve right into SHUTTING THE HELL UP!" I gasped, enraged.

" Whoa, whoa, whoa ass! We're partners and we have to work together else it's no-no and out-out of my house-house for you!"

" Oh I'm so scared!" He mock-shivered at me " Help me somebody!! I like it here and I really don't want to leave Summer's house" He scoffed turning back to his work. I had a knife held out to end him already when he looked up.

" Besides it's called a preamble NOT an intro"

" Says the king of boring Loser-ville" We went on, arguing over everything like where the eggs should be how we should write the intro and who should write it.

" My writing's better than yours" He said. I scoffed.

" You call that a writing? To hell! I'm writing the intro so Mrs Zoedvich won't have to change her glasses when she reads your writing in the body" He slammed the laptop shut.

" Why the hell are you so mean?!" I looked at him.

" Ok like seriously? I'm mean now? You can't be kidding Cameron! You're the meanest guy in Heather-ville high!"

" Meanest? *You're* kidding. You are the meanest girl in Heather-ville high."

" Shut your trap you brat! You have no right to compare me to you. You're so mean and full of yourself. You think you know everything, you think you can snub anybody and look down on everybody when you're nothing!"

" Are you still mad because of your friend"

" My...My friend" I choked " You... You can't be serious"

" yes. You think I'm mean but that's not true"

" Goodness gracious! I'd rather believe the devil's a monk than believe you!"

" Think whatever you want summer but I'm just not interested in girls. At least not yet and well, your friend just kept forcing herself on me..."

" Now hold on right there you dumb ass" I said jumping to my feet " My friend would never even DREAM of ever forcing herself on you not to talk of doing it. Unlike you some people have dignity"

" Dignity my foot! Dignity's of a bitch" I couldn't help it anymore. I slapped him right on the face. He looked at me, shocked.

" Don't you ever! Ever say that in your miserable life and your next miserable life to come!"

" Did you just slap me?"

" I totally did and I'll do it again if you keep running your pipe of a mouth!"

" You must be out of your mind!" He screamed, jumping to his feet. I clenched my fists, ready for a fight.

" You're the most misjudging person ever! What the hell do you think of me?"

" I think you're a liar, a show-off, a proud nerd who's so full of himself and a ton of other unpronounceable things!"

" Damn you Summer. You don't know how hard I'm holding my fist back in" I scoffed, laughing at him mockingly.

" Oh yeah? Then don't hold it. Come on! Show me what you've got coward!!"

" In fact! I'm done!!" He said, smashing the table" I can't survive even a minute standing right next to you ."

" The feeling's mutual. I told you we could break the eggs and end our misery right from the start but you didn't listen"

" I'm not as unserious as you are" He spat " But right now, I'd rather fail Biology than spend five more seconds here"

" One...two...three...four...five! Time up. And for the record, no one says Biology anymore. You can say hi to 1889 for me on your way out " I kicked the table aside and something crashed to the floor with a splatter. I didn't really bother cause I was so anxious to see him out of my house. However when I pushed the door open, Cameron held my hand.

" Wait"

" What?"

" Look. You just broke the egg" We turned round and gasped.

" Oh no" We drawled, wide-eyed. He looked at me and I looked at him.

" You pushed the table away and broke the egg." He said, pointing the accusing finger at me. I heaved and growled with rage.

" Oh you did not just say that! You pushed the table aside too"

" No I didn't"

" Yes you did"

" No I didn't" I looked at the table and heaved.

" Ok ok I accept the fault. I broke it. Now what do we do about it?"

"We? You can't be serious. This, is on you. It's all your fault. You handle it yourself. I'm out of here"

" Coward! Come on!! Run home and cry to mom!" I screamed after him as he walked down the streets briskly. I sighed and slammed the door shut " Miserable sissy"

" You need to take it easy with him Summer" Mom said from nowhere. I shook and turned to look at her.

" Take what easy on who?"

" On Cameron Summer" Mom poured some coffee into her mug " I don't think he's as bad as you think"

" Have you been eavesdropping on us mom?"

" You two have been screaming on the top of your voices all day. Eavesdropping's a waste" I scoffed and rolled my eyes, walking to my futon and feeling even more depressed than I'd been before Cameron came. I'd just broken our eggs for the project and all mom has to say is that I take it easy on a guy who'd ran off like the coward that he is and left me to handle it all by myself. Yeah thanks a lot mom. For nothing.

" You think too bad of him Summer when you don't know who he truly is"

" Oh mom I know a lot" I said, scoffing " And if you knew him, you'd be cheering me for getting him out of our house."

" Oh Summer." Mom made me an extra cup of her almighty Italian coffee, cappuccino and sat beside me. " Sometimes what you think about people might just not be who they truly are. Behind every façade is a person, a personality. You shouldn't judge a person based on what you see on the outside."

" BORING! Mom, Cameron's outside IS cleaner than the inside. believe me" She placed a hand on my shoulder and squeezed it fondly, something she did each time she felt very emotional.

" I'd thought the same about your dad."

" But you've always said that dad was a good man."

" Of course he was. I just didn't realize that from the start"

" Mom you don't know Cameron cause if you did, you'd know he's a bitch"

" Boys aren't bitches summer"

" That's what makes him special"

" Summer what if he's not who you truly think he is?"

" Yeah i'm totally NOT believing that. I can bet you my allowance on that mom. He made June suffer. She liked him so much and couldn't tell him. She's always liked him from grad school mom, grad school but he's done nothing but been a jerk to her. She deserves even more mom. She deserves more"

" You can't fight June's battles Summer. Only she can"

" I can mom and I will. In fact I already have. I'm trying to get her together with someone else. Someone better and someone more deserving than that jerk"

"Alright then Summer, suit yourself. But I can only tell you that you don't get the best out of people by fighting them, you do by helping" With that she leaned down and kissed me on the head. " I've gotta take a nap love"

" Happy napping" I whispered. She nodded and walked to her room slowly then suddenly she stopped and looked at the table with all the messy goo round it.

" What is that?" I shrugged nonchanlantly.

" A broken egg" Mom looked at me in shock.

" Don't tell me that's your egg for the project?"

" Maybe"

" What do you mean maybe Summer?"

" I solved both our problems mom. We can't stand each other and at least after this we can beg Mrs Zoedvich for new partners"

" Don't be so unserious Summer. This is your project we're talking about Summer, a whooping 20 marks and you just want to sit there and relax like you've just solved world hunger?"

" Oh mom just forget it..."

" No I won't Summer. You have to be serious with your life and your education"

" Oh mom you don't really have to make a fuss..."

" Fuss? Call it whatever you want but you're finishing that project, eggs or no eggs"

" But our eggs are broken!"

" Then find new ones!"

" Mom!"

" I'm serious Summer. No project, no allowance. For one year."

" Mom!!!!"

" And you're grounded. Forever. You'd better find a way to fix this with Cameron cause whether you like it or not, he's your partner till the project's complete"

" Oh mom you can't do this to me!"

" Then watch me" With that, she stormed off to her room. My mom can really get way over board over silly stuffs like this. Oh well, she can say whatever she can about Cameron but I'm certainly not seeing the best in someone like him. I've just got to find a way to get myself out of this mess.

Or get Cameron into it.

Ok so I've thought a lot about our eggs and project and I've come to the conclusion that I can't do it alone and I didn't make this decision just on my own.

On Monday I'd gone over to beg Mrs Zoedvich to change my partner but she still had that authoritative look and voice she'd used on us when she'd said no the first time.

" You two are partners and partners you will be." She'd growled " And mind you baby girl, your eggs must be complete and intact else, 0 on your project sheet.!" And believe me, when someone like Mrs Zoedvich calls you baby girl, she means business so I walked out of the lab, pondering and terribly thinking of what to do get Cameron involved. Then suddenly a plan popped up. I could make him break the second egg and that way, he'd have no choice but to get involved whether he likes or not.

At brunch Shayna, Dawn, and Carlizza chattered endlessly about how wonderfull their weekends had been with their 'partners' during their 'projects'. Believe me they certainly do NOT know where they're eggs are. Finally, someone (Shayna) remembered that I had gotten universal jerk for a partner and asked me about it. Not that there was much to really say. I told them about the broken egg.

" You mean he refused to take responsibility?" Carlizza said, making me cringe. Gosh she makes it sound like I'm pregnant for him or something.

" Yeah but I've figured out a way to make him involved. My allowance is on this"

" Which is?" Carlizza asked.

" You see, I'll make it look like he'd broken the egg by mistake just like I did and that brings him in too and he won't have any place to hide or run. How does that sound?" Dawn nodded.

" Sounds like a solid plan"

" Now all that's left is to think of where to keep it to make it look like I was actually using it for project-based purposes. I hate to admit it but that Cameron guy's smart." We looked up in thought and suddenly Shayna jolted up from her seat.

" I have the perfect place!" I sat up, excited too.

" shoot"

" The Bio lab" Everyone nodded.

" Yeah Shay. Genius! Knew I could count on you guys" I shot up to my feet and half ran out of the hall to set the ball rolling. No one followed me and when I ran back, I knew why.

" We don't have a plan!" Dawn folded her arms and sniggered at me.

" Glad to know"

" How do I make him get right to where I want him to sit without having him suspect anything?" We looked up and brainstormed, lost in thought.

" Cameron is *such* a show-off." Shayna said, sounding non-pyscho-ish " I'll just ask him to teach me something in the lab, make him sit on the seat... Hey see what I did there?... And smash the egg. Bam!"

" Perfect! I love you guys. When are you bringing him in?"

" Lunch"

" Deal" By brunch, Shayna came in with him as promised. I'd placed the egg on the seat and pretended to course through a Bio text.

" Oh Cameron please sit here" Shayna said excitedly. He sat slowly and splat! He squirmed and turned out with a gasp and eyes wide-open. I looked at him in horror(Wink!) And let the textbook slip from my hands, gasping.

" Oh my God! That's the last egg left. And you broke it!"

" Oh no Cameron. That's too bad. Didn't you see the poor egg?"

" No"

" Well, yes or no, you're responsible for the death of the dear poor eggs" I knelt down beside the gooey stuff and let out a loud cry " Oh dear boo-boo dear! How have we walked through the mountains all alone and basking in our new-found love. But now you're gone too soon, too soon to say good-bye" I sniffed and rubbed boo-boo bear the egg. Remind me to puke later will you?

" Why do I feel that you had this all planned out Summer?" Cameron said, scowling at me.

" I won't stoop so low Cameron"

" I don't know. All I do know is that you can be very desperate"

" Well I'm not... In fact why waste time argung with you when we should be looking a new replacement"

" I thought we'd agreed to beg Mrs Zoedvich to change partners for us?" I rolled my eyes.

" You think we'd be here if that had actually worked?"

" So you admit that this all a plot to make me responsible to you?"

" Oh yeah whatever. I'm not begging you or anything remotely related to it... Eww... That's cause you have no choice. You're all in and on the edge of losing a whooping 20 marks if you don't cooperate" He shook his head at me.

" You're so bad" I shrugged.

" Being good never helped no one. It's real nice that you're willing to cooperate Cam"

" Don't call me that"

" Aww! Is that the name of your dog? Bet you named her after you cause it's really feels bad to be the only one of your kind right? Animal much? " A muscle flexed in his jaw and he tensed, angered. I smirked. Like I still cared!

" Summer..." He warned. I laughed and Shayna walked out with some crazy silly smile on her face (I still can't believe that she's been right there all through). Oh well whatever! I turned to Cameron and gave him my most impish grin.

" So what do we do, *partner*?"

" We look for new eggs" He mumbled, striding out. I ran to keep up with him.

" And while *you* do that, I'm gonna think up ways to make your life miserable and you bet I will" He huffed and made a quick run away from me. I doubled over and laughed. Oh la la this is going to be FUN!

***** *****

Drumroll please? Druuuuuu... Drumm!

June and Max are OFFICIALLY in high class candy love kingdom! Yeah I know it sounds totally unintelligible but I'm too excited to write anything better. Right now, they're just hanging around her locker, holding hands and doing mushy couple things like switching hats which I think is SO gross cause they're way out of style but cute all the same. A lot's happened between them though, masterfully orchestrated by...

THE EVENT PLANNERS/ MATCHMAKERS CLUB!! (Which p.s, is headed by a single leader that's totally STILL searching! seriously, my number's at the end of this book)

And here's a little recount of how it all went.

1. We made out a fake invite for June from Max and for Max from June at a small minor club downtown.

Surprisingly, June seemed pretty excited as soon as she saw max's name signed underneath. When they got to the party, we watched them from a seat hidden far back in our disguise sunhts that STILL look like an old woman's fart and black detective pajamas. Yeah you can totally tell that's something Shayna would do. Max was so thoughtful and kind and June was all red and blushy even in the dark! Yeah and I'm NOT exaggerating that fact. They looked real good in the outfits they wore. For the first time in our whole middle-to-high school friendship, June looked fashionable! Yeah and I'm NOT kidding. She wore a pretty thigh-lengthed electric gown and matching high heels(Still TOO hard to believe and believe me, I'm still trying to process that and it's NOT working) And Max looked super cool and very handsome in a navy blue shirt with a matching denim jacket and matching pants. They both looked so good together that I couldn't resist taking another picture. For memory sake though. At the concert, they even bonded better. We fixed a date for them at a small school disco party and from our hiding place backstage, we watched them give each other silly googley eyes. At school they spoke even more and June didn't look brain-dead each time Cameron walked by. But boy she was so caught up in Max that she'd totally forgotten that we even exist. And that kinda left me irked. Very irked. I mean we set this thing going, not that we'd want her to know THAT.

Then the greatest shocker of our lives came when June walked up to us during brunch today, beaming widely and we totally gave her the we're-so-NOT-talking-to-you-look. Shayna folded her arms and huffed.

"What do you want?" I asked in the rudest voice I could muster. We folded our arms defiantly and she looked really sad. She placed a hand on my shoulder.

"oh Summer, Dawn, Carliz, Shay, I'm so so very sorry. I didn't mean to ignore you and I don't really think I have an excuse. Please, please, please guys. Don't be mad"

"Whatever June" Dawn snorted "You totally forgot about us. I mean, who does that to her friends?"

"Yeah!!!" Carlizza, Shayna and I chorused.

"Really guys I'm sorry. Very sorry. Please. I'll literally do anything, anything at all to make it up to you"

"You can't so just go away" I snorted, looking away. Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza did the same and though we were faking it, June was obviously too sad to notice. She turned to leave with her shoulder slumped.

"Giving up too soon?" I snorted. She froze and I laughed "Don't be such a sore loser June." She turned back and smiled at us and we smiled back.

"Come on June. You didn't think we're actually going to stay mad at you forever did you?" Carlizza said.

"Really guys?"

"Really Ju" I said "Come on. Come give mama a big hug" She ran up to us and jumped into our arms in a super tight bear hug.

"Really guys? You've truly forgiven me?" She cried. Is this what puberty looks like?

" Totally. But you've got to make it up to us"

" How? I'd do anything"

" Now I like the sound of that" I said thoughtfully, making a quick list of assignments in my head. Geo, Bio, Math, bingo!. June took her usual seat beside me and slipped her bag over her seat handle.

" I've treated you guys so bad, I feel terrible. It was wrong and I knew it but I just couldn't face you after all that'd happened. I've been mean, selfish, and rude and I'm very sorry." Shayna smiled and slapped her on the shoulder.

" Come on June. We've totally forgiven you. Now lets dig in and forget that all this ever happened"

" Yeah I guess." June said, adding " You see, I've been really busy these days"

" Of course yeah. We know you've been busy. Busy with Max of course" Dawn said, winking.

" What..." June said, her mouth wide-open. She looked totally dried up of what to say.

" Of course yeah June. We know all about your secret romance with Max. We know everything"

" But... But how do you know?"

" The walls have eyes June" I said.

" Ears Summer. The walls have ears" June said. Yeah. June's definitely back now.

" Anyway, have you asked him to the dance yet?" Just then Cameron walked past and June didn't even look a bit concerned. Yay me!

" Yeah. And I'm totally over Cameron now"

" What?" Dawn asked, feigning surprise " Over who?"

" Cameron"

" OMG!" We all screeched, hopping around in excitement, not that we didn't know (Wink!)

" I can't believe this!" I said " So you mean that you like Max now?"

" Yes"

" Why?" Carlizza asked " I thought you liked Cameron. Why Max now?"
June looked straight ahead with a faraway look in her eyes.

" Well, let's say that I can really see the difference now. Max is SUCH a darling and yesterday, I realized that crushing on Cameron's been a pure waste of time. Max's the best. He's nice, tacky, cute, cool, gentle. We love the same music, books, everything. He doesn't even brag about the fact that his dead was a one time Mayor of New York"

" The Mayor of New York?!!!!" We screamed. June stared at the shocked looks on our faces, smiling.

" I was even more shocked when I found out. He even made me swear that I tell no one"

" How come no one knew?"

" He's just so humble" June sighed and looked up dreamily. Yeah. love lost. Not been there and never done that so don't ask me how it feels.

While we were left mystified, and probably trying to process why we hadn't snagged him for ourselves, nerdy or not, Shayna leaned close and whispered.

" Does he have a brother?"

" Shayna!" We hollered, laughing. She laughed along.

" Well I have to ask. Cinderella got her stepsisters to the prince's friends, didn't she?"

" You're cray-cray Shay" June said " But if there is you know where to find me"

" Yeah" Dawn said, grinning " In Max's broad arms" June shoved her on the arm playfully and we laughed.

" You're so lucky June" I said, making her blush. Ok now this new girly-cry baby love struck June's SO freaking me out.

" Well I guess I am" Then she paused and then looked at us watery-eyed " And it's all because of you guys"

" Us?" I stuttered " How?"

" Oh don't how me! You guys were behind all the dates, the day at the club and at the disco party" Shayna totally freaked out and held out five bus passes, a large bag and a ski jacket.

" The truth's all out! Quick guys grab what you can while we make a run for it. We could live in the mountains and share our urine when we run out of water!" I grabbed her hand and held out a paper bag.

" Here Shay. Breathe..."

" We could eat each other's thumbs for dinner..."

" Breathe Shay" She did and calmed down.

" Yeah that's right Shay. It's all ok. We're not going to live up in the mountains or share each other's urine" I shuddered "Whatever that is"

" We could still eat each other's thumbs though..."

" NO!" I screeched " We're also NOT doing that too. Ok?" She nodded and I went on " We stay here. Got that?" She nodded again and I turned back to face my impending doom.

" Ok?" June said, staring hard at me. I gulped. *Uh-oh*

" Who told you that? It...It's not true" Carlizza spluttered.

" I'm not dumb guys I know everything. You guys brought us together"

" But... But how did you find out?" Shayna asked.

" You think I wouldn't notice the hushed silence, or how closed up you were, or how you were at every corner Max and I turned..."

" Dang it the sun hat with the color of an old woman's fart didn't work!" I whispered. June looked at me curiously.

" Whatever could that be?" I smiled and laughed nervously.

" Whatever it is, you definitely DON'T want to know"

"Like I said, you were all so easy to read, especially you Summer. You literally had a permanently anxious idea-breeding look right on your face all week. Plus, unless you're scheming or plotting something, you'd have tried to make peace but you looked so laid-back, so at ease that I decided to watch you and then I discovered all you'd all done to make me realize how proud and foolish Cameron is and how stupid I'd been to even like him at all" she held our hands " Thank you so much guys" I nodded to everything she'd said, except from the part about Cameron cause I've only realized the true person that he is believe me you don't want to know how I found out. Things are really complicated between us right now. Terribly complicated.

Suddenly my phone rang and the picture of June and Max that day at the cafeteria popped up. I'd used it as my screen saver of course(Mwa-Ha-Ha-Ha!). When June saw it, she gasped, holding her breath.

" Did you take a picture of... Oh my gosh! You've got to be kidding me right now Summer" She said, reaching out to grab me. I dodged her and she chased me playfully down the hall. When she caught up with me, she grabbed me right before I could escape and reached out to grab my phone.

" You don't have to be so evil Summer. Delete the photo"

" No way!" I screeched.

" And you might as well relieve yourself of the stress June" Shayna said from behind. Carlizza and Dawn followed from behind as well, holding out their phones. We all had the same screen saver. June did a mega-groan.

" Come on guys, cut me some slack. Delete the photo"

" It's a memory June. We can't just delete it. When you and Max get married what the hell would you show your kids on how much we'd helped you during your silly days of crushing on Cameron?" Dawn said.

" Yeah!" Everyone agreed. June let out a frustrated gasp.

" Ok, ok, ok. You can keep the photo but at least put it out of your phone screens. For Pete's sake, it's totally embarrassing!"

" And what would you do for us in return?" Shayna asked, stalling.

" You get my lunch?"

" Not enough" Carlizza piped. June sighed, exasperated.

" My food ticket for two weeks?"

"Two months?" I haggled.

" What? I'd grow thinner than Shayna in less than a week!"

" ok, ok confess that you love Max" I said " In his presence"

" What! Hell no!! Never!!!"

" I'll upload the photo and the whole world will see..."

" Come on guys be nice"

" One...Two... Three... Four..."

"Ok ok I'll do it..."

" Come on!" I said, giggling " We're only joking. Just say you love us" She rolled her eyes and looked away.

" I could shove you guys out the window right now" We laughed and drew even closer.

" Well, now that everything's back to normal, what's our new resolution?" June finally asked as soon as we got to class.

" No more secrets and crushing on total mega-assholes" I said in a chant.

" And more talking and hanging out" Carlizza added.

" And eating our thumbs in desperate times?"

" Eww Shayna!"

***** *****

Ok so you remember what I said about things with Cameron and I being complicated, well here's the full story.

So after school on our very first day of egg hunting, we went to all the old houses we could find in search of some misery old lizards and probably eggs but when you live in a neighbourhood filled with people that are literally allergic to everything, it's a pretty wild goose chase so we decided to hit the pet's store which Cameron thought was a very bad idea. I didn't mind. We had to start from somewhere right? The worst thing that could possibly happen is that we get kicked out and tagged by a shrink as official psychos after spending a terrific one week in juvenile prison. ok just

kidding. That's EXACTLY what happened (Without the prison thing though).

The receptionist eyed us curiously when we walked up to the front desk and asked if they sold lizard eggs. She nodded no and went on with staring at her nails boredly. She huffed and looked up at us and then at the door. Yeah catty lady but we ain't leaving till you throw us out.

" Are you sure cause since you sell pet stuff, you must certainly sell lizard stuff as well right?" Cameron eyed me and shook his head. Ok I've got to admit it. I'm a bit of a nut case when it comes to talking 'nerd'.

" No one keeps lizards as pets" She said curtly. I shrugged

" Well we should definitely have some weirdo who's interested in lizards and their eggs"

" Uh... The only weirdo we've got like that is you"

" Oh really?" I drawled, feeling extremely silly.

" Yeah" She said, staring down at me and reaching out to her phone just in case we were a duo of crazy serial killers looking forward to a meal of cooked lizard eggs and meat.

" Uh you do have some reference places on where we can find..." Cameron grabbed my hand.

" Thanks a lot mam for your time. We'll take our leave now" With that he pulled me out of the store and took a deep breath.

" Gosh Summer that was CRAZY! You could have gotten us arrested!" I shrugged.

" There's no harm in trying. Besides I saw her reaching out for her phone. She might have been trying to us links on how to find us eggs"

" Or trying to get the police to help throw two weird teenagers out of her store"

" Then what do you suggest Mr Know-it-all?" I said, plopping down against the side-walk and resting my head in my palms. Cameron sat down beside me and a weird stupid tingly feeling zapped through my skin. Weird.

" We should ask Mrs Zoedvich where she got the eggs"

" And you think that she'd listen to us?" I shook my head " Not a chance"

" She might. If we lie" I looked at him strangely.

" Lie?" I nodded, impressed " Seems like being around me has really paid off. I feel goooooood" I said, grinning. The smile he gave me sent stars shooting out of my eyes. Silly, crazy in fact. This shouldn't be happening. But it was.

We walked around for a while and finally popped the Bio lab. Mrs Zoedvich's the only teacher that DOESN'T go home after school. that's because she doesn't HAVE a home to go to.

Well, she was in one of those nifty moods of hers and wasn't willing to cooperate so Cameron and I hit the road again. Then he remembered that google existed and browsed on places around town that sold lizard eggs. The only reference we got was Connecticut which is like miles and miles away. We then decided to visit the zoo and probably sneak some eggs from an unsuspecting lizard mother. No lizards. Damn I felt damn frustrated. Didn't the zoo keeper realize that they should have lizards in the zoo so kids like us don't have to walk to the end of the earth all in the name of finding eggs.

Finally we got tired of walking around and skidded to a stop in front of starbucks. Cameron flopped back on his butt and rested his head against the glass display of cinnamon buns and sighed.

" This is harder than I thought"

" I know" I flopped down beside him " I need to catch my breath" I looked into the café through the dust stained glass panes and savoured at the mouth-watering hamburgers they sold. My tummy rumbled.

" You sound hungry" Cameron said all of a sudden. OMG I was SO embarrassed, I wanted to DIEEEEEEEE!

" H...How do you know?"

" Your tummy's very honest. Like you" I laughed, too shocked to laugh properly. If anyone had told me that I'd find Cameron nice and even remotely funny (It still feels weird saying that), I'd have given him a thanks-but-no-thanks-you fake-stuff Tee and told the loser to get a life. Who'd have thought that'd ever happen? Not in a million gazillion years.

He tugged my arm.

" Come on. Let's grab a bite"

" Totally" I said happily, jumping to my feet and dancing into the store. When I turned round to check if Cameron'd ditched me, I caught him staring at me in amusement.

" What?"

"Nothing. Let's go" We walked in and I took in a deep, deep breath. Cinnamon, hot dogs, cauliflower, plum... Everything. We walked up to the counter and a guy or age beamed at us. Well more at me cause I'm the girl here duh?

" What can I get you?"

" Hamburger and two cans of soda. And anything for her" He said, pointing at me. I grinned and the damn handsome guy grinned back. My heart did a crazy flip-flop.

"Hi there!" I waved "I want two of what he's ordering, your lovely cinnamon rolls and a hot dog." Cameron eyed me and I gave him a crooked grin. He chuckled and shook his head.

"Oh and pack it up in a bag for us. It's take-out"

"You're ordering take-out on our date?" I said teasingly. Cameron literally gaped at me. The guy behind the counter gave him a curious look.

"You're ordering take-out on your date? Dude that's just messed up"

"That's not true" He muttered, eyeing me even more and shaking his head.

"Of course it is, don't you think?"

"Yeah"

"What's your name?"

"Dan"

"Nice name Dan"

"What's yours?" "

"Summer." I stretched out a hand to shake his "Nice to meet you Dan"

"Nice to meet you too" He packed our stuff and added an extra shake, beaming at me.

"On the house" He said, smiling. yeah right. That sounded WAY more like 'It's on me babe. Got a cell number?'

"Thanks" I said.

"You're welcome"

"Thanks" I said again and he beamed at me.

"You're welcome. We stared at each other and burst into a deep reverberating laughter.

" I'll see you around then"

" Sure. Goodbye Dan" He gave me a little wave.

" Bye"

" Bye" I joked again and we laughed. Cameron yanked me out of the cafe and we ate a make-shift dinner under the stars twinkling in the fading twilight. It felt like the most romantic dinner ever.

" This is really lovely Cam. Thanks" I said.

" You're welcome"

" But you do realize that we still haven't found our eggs."

" Yeah. We're terrible parents" We laughed once more and munched our hamburgers and Cameron eyed me when I ate my cinnamon rolls.

" Are you always like that?"

" How?" I asked with my mouth full.

" The way you were at the café. You literally flirted with that guy and then accused me of taking you on a date" I laughed.

" It's just pure fun Cameron. And it's really funny. I imagine the cranky old-fashioned uptight Cameron on a date. I can't even dream of that happening"

" Maybe it is"

" What?"

" Nah, nothing. Just a passing thought. So what do we do tomorrow? Scout for more locations?"

" Surely" We got to my porch and stopped beside the patio door. "Thanks a lot Cameron. I really enjoyed today"

" So did I " He admitted. I grabbed my milkshake and a note slipped. There was a number on it and a name. Dan. I smiled.

" Now look at this. Dan gave me his number" Cameron leaned in, confused

" Dan?"

" The cute guy at the café. He's really cute isn't he?"

" I guess" He shrugged. I nudged him on the arm.

"Don't tell me you're jealous already"

" We were supposed to be on a date right? Now imagine that we were and he knew about it. It's inappropriate"

" You overthink things Cameron. Besides we're not on a date. It was just a joke. remember?" I watched him, intrigued. Was he jealous. Does he like me? Mega- Aaaaaaaaaa!

" I've got to go"

" Yeah right. G'night" He leaned close and peered into my face. I staggered back in discomfort.

" What is it?" I asked, hoping against all hopes that there wasn't some mucky yucky stuff on my face and NOT thinking through the fact that he might ACTUALLY be trying to kiss me. I mean, how embarrassing AND crazy would that be?

" You have some grease on your face" He leaned even closer and swiped it from my face. His hand lingered a little longer and longer. And even longer. He stared at me like he'd kiss me right there. He ran his hand across the curve of my cheek and leaned close, staring into my terribly confused face. Then slowly he leaned even closer and just when he would have kissed me on the lips, he bypassed it and gave me the lightest and yet

most affecting kisses ever on my cheek. Then he drew back and stared into my face longingly.

" G'night Summer. Sweet dreams"

Saturday was a very shifty day. Cameron dropped by later in the day, looking abso-postively normal and un-nerdy which is pretty weird cause Cameron is usually all casual and normally dressed in crazily unfashionable clothes. I mean wearing those kind of clothes's got to be banned somewhere. Today however he looked smart ass sexy in hot sexy denims and bomber jacket with a black snug shirt (P.S, have I told you how crazy I am over guys in denims and jackets) That I just kept staring and staring at him. I was damn right. Some nerds *are* actually good looking. He noticed me staring and looked up at me.

" What?"

" Nothing. I'm just staring at the transformation. I mean, from Cameron the nerd to Cam the totally cool handsome hunk" He grinned and actually blushed.

" Really?"

" Yes really. I feel like a high-school cod out with the coolest guy in school" He laughed.

" Coolest guy? You think I'm a nerd, a self-absorbed nerd."

" Oh really? Well yeah that's actually true..."

" You could pretend though Summer, say something nice like no, you're actually cool Cameron"

" Yeah where's the gun please?" He laughed and I stepped out, missing my footing. I slipped and Cameron caught me. We walked out quietly.

" It's really nice out here don't you think?" I started, looking away. What the heck is wrong with me?

" Yeah"

" Tell me Cameron, did you like June? My friend?"

" No. I'm sorry if that was too subtle or disappointing but I don't like her. And I was too cowardly to approach her. Or let her approach me" He flicked the beautiful bright autumn leaf off his shoulder and shrugged " Guess that brought me the wrath of medusa" He said, glancing at me. I laughed, remembering that day. who'd have thought that we'd be walking and talking after all that screaming and hatred? Not me.

" I'm really lucky that I still have my head screwed back on"

" But not for long" I said in a fake menacing voice and we laughed.

" You know, I'd never have dreamed that you'd ever be nice to me, even in a million years" He looked away and crunched his shoulder in defense " No Cameron, seriously. Why? Why are you always so mean and standoffish... No offence meant"

" I don't want to talk about it"

" Please Cameron" I squeezed his arm softly " You can tell me. I won't judge, I promise"

" I used to date Cathy"

"Ok yeah I meant what really happened in your past, not your future fantasy..."

" I'm not lying or making this up. I really used to date Cathy in tenth grade. At least that was right before she joined the in-crowd and became queen" Ok if hearing that catty old Cathy, the queen of the coolest CCP of the school'd ACTUALLY dated cameron, the school's nerdiest nerd isn't

the most SHOCKING news ever, then I don't know what is. How the hell is that even POSSIBLE?!!!

I placed a hand on his shoulder and he stiffened.

" Cameron believe me I'm sorry" I'm really sorry for misunderstanding you, for thinking the worse about you. You really aren't as bad as I thought and I made life so difficult for you. I was wrong and I'm very sorry"

" I know. I'm just so closed up. I don't know how to approach or socialize. I feel like I'm such an ass you know"

" Please don't say that. You're a nice guy, a really nice guy. Always believe that"

" Why should I if you think the opposite?" I took in a deep breath.

" Ok. I agree I've been mean and always thought the worst of you but that's so past now" I placed my hand on his arm " Ever since I met the true you in here" I placed a hand on his chest(Did somebody just say weird?) " I now know what a great guy that you are. And that's so true" He looked at me like he was going to cry and then he smiled and leaned close. Then closer and even closer. So close that I could feel his hot breath on my lips.

And then the craziest thing ever happened. He leaned close and kissed me. And when I say kiss, I mean KISSED me!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I mean like isn't that soooooo totally KAY-REE-ZEEEEEEEEEE.

I'm literally KISSING the NERDIST NERD in the whole of heather-ville high, June's ex-crush and my former worst enemy.

I mean, can my life get anymore CRAZIER!!!!!!!!!!

We kissed for a pretty long time and when he pulled away, he looked damn nervous. We looked away(Not a good post-kissing sign... Goodness shut up Summer!) And he ruffled his hair aside and I adjusted my spotless jacket.

" I'm sorry Summer. I just didn't mean to kiss you like that..."

" So you're saying that this is all a mistake?"

" No, no, no! I didn't mean it that way. What... what I was trying to say is that I... I totally wanted to kiss you... Ok that didn't come out right" He shook nervously one more time " What I'm trying to say is that I... I" I placed a hand on his lips.

" Hush Cameron. I like you too" He stared at me for what seemed like forever and shook his head.

" No Summer, no. I'm... I'm sorry but I can't do this. I'm really sorry" And just like the totally unexpected kiss, he just up and ran. And left my heart broken into a zillion gazillion million pieces.

And despite my massive heart-break, the Bio project's STILL undone.

Newbie

Who in the whole freakin world loves math? Cause I personally don't.

Ok so we're in the middle of a crazy math lesson while I'm in the middle of a really good snooze. Try snoozing in math class. You've heard of counting yourself to sleep right? Well, in math class, that's a total win win cause one, you don't have to do the counting yourself.

So, things with Cameron has been pretty nifty(And I seriously STILL don't know the meaning of that word). We've totally ignored each other and I feel KAY-REE-ZEEI LLLLY terrible. You know why?

I totally couldn't get a nerd to FALL IN LOVE WITH MEEEEEEEEEE!

I mean, isn't that terrible? I must be the LAMEST, DORKIEST, CRUSHLESS girl in high school. And that, is worst than cancer!! How then will I ever get a date to the dance. Or even get cured.

Plus, I KISSED my best friend's ex-crush!! I mean, June's with max now but kissing Cameron is JUST SO WEIRD!!! I don't want June to find out, ever!!!! And she won't cause right now, I'm just focused on killing every stupid feeling I have left for Cameron. My life is just so haywire crazy.

So, here there I was in maths class, snoozing my head off with ten other bored kids, leaving the awake-soon-to-sleep-group down by ten when the door creaked open.

For a moment, everyone looked up and believe me, for a very reasonable reason cause in walked the most good-looking guy I'd ever seen. He's tall, light-skinned and has the perfect body, your A-type sexy and blond and cute with omigosh blue eyes and plosh pink lips. His hair, a crazy mix of sandy and blond fell into his eyes and he made the messy work of pulling his hair out of his face look goddamn cute. Everyone gaped and stared at him. The girls whispered and giggled all over each other while the boys tried to bridge the line between jealousy and admiration. naturally, the latter won. I could see a thousand relationships smattering to the floor and for the first time in a long time, I felt relieved that I was lonely to. We'd make a great match. At least he'd be single till brunch, a time I like to call the flank-a-cute-boy-single-or-not.

He walked up to Miss Honey, who stared at him in a lost dreamy smile (She's single and SO searching with a new boy around!) And flashed him a small brain-washing smile.

" Who are you?" She croaked.

" Diego Sanchez. Exchange student from France"

" Oh welcome Diego Sanchez. Take your seat next to anybody you want" I looked at Miss Honey strangely. She never asks anyone to take a seat 'anywhere'. She even smiled as he watched him walk. I mean isn't that so gross? Come on, give the poor *young* singles a chance!!

Literally every eye trailed him to see who he'd seat next to. The girls whispered and giggled and prayed against high-heaven that he'd sit next to them. Dorkas like me watched him, holding our breaths in expected disappointment. No one sits next to a dork wth 'DORKA' written in large bold letters on their hoodie? And no, I'm not kidding. There is actually a large fashy imprint of 'DORKA' pasted right in front of my hoodie. Gimme a break men! I'm dorky and I'm proud! (THAT, is also on my hoodie but underneath). Cathy walker, queen of the mean girls stroke B&Bs and hashtag, my archenemy literally slobbered on like seven layers of her reddest raging revenge ruby lipgloss(God I hate that girl) And pushed her latest boyfriend off the seat next to her. A few girls smiled and waved him over. He gave them a smile that made a few shriek and nearly fall of their seats.

Diego Sanchez IS the pure definition of HUMAN GORGEOUSNESS! On sexy HAWWWWT legs!

" Hi. Can I sit beside you?" A smooth velvety voice said. Ok, help? I think I just got lost in Twilight as Bella and someone I don't want to IMAGINE as Edward who is ACTUALLY talking to me! Help! I don't know how to talk to boys!! I'm still a white belt in flirting and acting like I don't have speech failure-when-I-see-boys-syndrome. Believe me if it'd all been a dream, I totally wouldn't want to wake up even when waking up would have been the most rational and sensible thing to do on my part looking at the glares and eye piercing stares I was recieving from every side. Cathy looked ready to cook me inside a Turn-A-Potential-Boyfriend-Snatcher-Into a mouse potion. I closed my eyes and waited to hear him leave.

But when I looked up he was still there! The new guy was standing beside me and...And talking to me... And SMILING at me! Me and NOT Cathy Walker. Every single feeling I had for Cameron Williams vanished.

" Uh...I "

"Is that some strange language that means yes you may or fuck off?" He said, sending me on massive drool mode. That smooth soft velvet made my insides marshmallow.

"Oh yeah... I totally...That. I mean...Ha... Have a seat" Yeah that me totally rocking speech failure-When-I-see-boys-syndrome with all the bi-zaaz you could add in.

He sat down gingerly beside me, looking around. I looked around at the girls who were either pulling my hair out, mourning my funeral with a smile and reading my obituary in their heads. Note to self: Escape to Boston after school with Shayna emergency pack and enough urine in store for the rainy days. The sweat dripped around my hands, hot enough to boil a thousand pots filled with hard rocks and a cute blonde face.

He pulled out his notes in like the coolest way I've ever seen and scribbled in the most elegant French script that felt like music to my eyes. Every thing about him's so smooth. So easy.

"This is math class right?"

"Y... Yeah"

"Do you have notes cause I'm pretty far behind" Ok now this is why every absolutely normal NOT lip gloss addicted girl with big dreams of being talked to by the cutest newbie ever in any boring old typical American high school should have notes.

"Uhm... Not really"

"You know anyone who's got notes?"

"Yeah... Uhm I mean no... I mean yes" Yeah talk about EPIC embarrassment!

"Come on chill out" He said, placing a hand on my shoulder. "Are you sick?"

" Uhm.. Yeah... Probably... Maybe" His hand on my shoulder was totally messing with my mouth's cognitive functions. " I just don't know if you should sit here. I mean, those cute girls over there are a better option" Thinking back right now, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE I SAID THAT!!! I mean, I'm a total, IDIOT!! A stupid KLUTZ!!! Luckily, what he said and did next was worth it cause I swear if he'd upped and taken my stupid un-called for advice, I'd have happily crawled into a rock and waited for death by slow insect dissemination.

" Why?"

" Cause they're cute"

" And you aren't?"

" I didn't mean it that way..."

" What's your name?"

" What?" He wants to know my name? Baby, that's a pretty good start. I was literally half forced to make up something cool and snazzy. You know something like Vanessa. Or Mackenzie. Or probably Nikki, you know Nikki Maxwell from Dork diaries who I actually think is cool. I mean Brandon wouldn't be so madly in love with her if she had a boring crazy name like Summer. Thanks a lot mom. For nothing!

I looked up into those dreamy eyes. Diego was still staring at me, waiting for an answer(obviously) while I tried to pick between Summer and Nikki. My silly name stuck.

" Your name"

" Oh yeah. Summer"

" Ok look at me Summer. Everyone's special in their own way. Especially you" Boom! My mind went on a total brain freeze.

Did diego, the number one MOST cutest guy in the WORLD thinks I'm special??????????? I mean like seriously????????????? Are you kidding me???????

SQUEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!

OMG!! He's not only gorgeous but EXTREMELY charming!!!.

" I never saw it that way..."

" Uhm! " Miss Honey cackled like a witch, looking around like a little rain-drenched bird. And believe me that wasn't a teacher's uhm but a will-you-quit-flirting-with-the-cute-boy-I-might-actually-have-a-crush-on-and-is-hoping-that-he's-into-middle-aged-ladies-too uhm.

" Now, back to equations..." Don't ask me what she said next cause I was lost in diego's gorgeous face. And that is way better than snoozing in class.

After maths, the girls skittered around, hoping to grab Diego's attention but too bad, Cathy got to him first- after slobbering another seven layers of pinky power lipstick for the typical inno look(That girl is SO impossible!) I mean the guy's cute and all but that's no reason to throw yourself all over him like he's a lottery ticket! (Which he actually is) but still! Dignity much?

Cathy kept flirting with him until Shayna ate some courage and bumped in. I was so in mood for some drama. Too bad there wasn't popcorn around. I gave Shayna the are-you-crazy-look and she gave me that I-got-this-smile. Whatever Shayna's thinking, it'd better be good enough to save her from death by Cathy-glare.

" Oh hi there" Shayna said, beaming toothily. Judging from how terribly Cathy was eyeing her, there was a chance that might be Shayna last smile with 32 teeth. And believe me, Shayna never smiles like that unless she's up to something.

Diego spun round, smiling back while Cathy stared at the two with a vicious look on her face.

" Oh hi there too I... Wait a sec, have I seen you before?"

" Yes silly! Don't you remember me?" Ok, HAS SHAYNA COMPLETELY LOST IT?! Is this a new snag-an-EXTREMELY-hot-guy strategy cause it's totally not working. I tried to whisper some sense into her ears from afar.

" Uhm... Shayna maybe you've met someone that looks like him..."

" No, no. He's the guy I told you guys about. The French guy I met in Paris"

" Ok pipsqueak" Cathy said " I've had enough of this. Get the hell out of here! In case you didn't notice, I was talking to him and this table has a no loser's policy. Scratch that and scram!..."

" OMG Cathy come look!" Jenny screeched. Cathy rolled her eyes. " Come on Cathy. It's the magazine offer we've been waiting for all week! Happy emoji!!" Cathy sighed and rolled her eyes even more, stomping her way out. BOOYAAA!!!

Then I turned to look at my crazy friend, trying to see if I could remember the name of a psychiatric hospital around town. What do people say about handling all-of-a-suddenly-mad-person? Play along?.

" The French guy you met at Paris? How..."

" Oh yeah! I remember you now. What's your name again?... Sandy?"

" Shayna"

" Oh yeah! Shayna" He held out his hand, shaking hers softly. Shayna literally melted into goo.

" It's a pleasure meeting you again Shayna"

" Same here" And they began to talk. During brunch everyone kept staring and talking about how handsome he was and why he'd chose some loser to hang out with. Dawn totally ignored Elan, Shayna pushed Harry away, and Carlizza literally hid under the table just to avoid Carlos and to have a better view of Diego(Weird hunh?) I watched them, totally exasperated. This is definitely going to be a long, long semester.

Everybody loves diego

Everything has gone from wrong to terribly terrible all week.

Ok, you know what I said about Dawn, Carlizza, Shayna and being too busy with Elan, Carlos, Harry, and I and the gang being occupied with the school's winter dance that there'd be absolutely no time for distractions? Well, it's all a been lie cause, newsflash, it seems we ALL like Diego- Except June of course who's TOTALLY allergic to cool hot rockstar handsome guys- But well, everybody likes him. The guys think he's cool and the girls think he's awesome but it's really becoming a big problem for the EPC and my best friends cause we can't just see him that way. Seems like we're all obsessed with the obnoxious idea that he's in love with us.

Now, here's how it all started.

Diego'd met me during brunch to talk about classes and stuff and I had to act like I was a total brainy nerd while totally melting into goo when he sat beside me. Suddenly, he changed the subject and asked me for my cell number. I was soooo totally melted when I rattled out shakily. And out from the blues Shayna popped up and VERY rudely interrupted.

" Oh hey Diego. What's up?"

" Oh hi Shayna. What's up too?"

" Everything's fine. I just wanted to talk to you about something. Things about Paris for my French project" I gaped at her, totally seething and giving her the stink eye. She doesn't even offer French!

" Yeah totally. Sure"

" How 'bout lunch at the libraby?"

" It's a date" He said, making her shudder. And just then, bratty Cathy Walker came over to talk to him, ruining my chances of giving diego my cell number. I mean that was a good start right?

Till Shayna bumped in of course.

I grabbed her hand and dragged her down to the loos for a girly heart-to-heart.

"What was that Shay? I was talking to him first in case you didn't notice"

" Whoa Summer chill out. Besides you didn't meet him first. I did. In France" I snorted.

" Oh yeah? Who knows if that's true or you made it up? I mean coincidences don't just happen." Shayna gasped.

" Omigod do you really think so bad of me Summer? How could I make this up? I mean if I did, Diego won't be playing along with me."

" Oh yeah? Well, maybe he's just trying to be nice to a crazy delusional girl"

"Oh you didn't just say that? How dare you?!!!!"

" And how dare you cut into our conversation? He was totally gonna ask for my phone number!" And that guys, was how the crazy boy fight began.

" I mean, you don't need him Shay. You have Harry already. What do you need him for?"

" He's cute Summer and is so like, totally MY type! I mean you tend to go for knock-out American nerds don't you?" That, was the height of all heights of all... Heights of insults considering the fact that it wasn't coming from Cathy Walker herself who's like the meaniest meanie in the history of... Meanies!! I blew off the roof.

" There was nothing between Cameron and me! And you have absolutely no right to indirectly call me a nerd"

" How 'bout a fashion nerd." I frowned

" That's not laying anything back Shayna. I'm not really fighting for Diego or something like that(Of course I totally am!!!) But it wasn't really nice to cut right in just when he was asking me for my phone number"

" Well, I'm bound to get jealous aren't I? I mean, considering the fact that I've already asked him to the dance!"

" YOU WHAT?" I screamed and lowered my voice to get a hang of myself " I mean, what as in I'm so normal and not freaked out but when the hell did that happen? The guy's been here for barely a week now"

" And that, is all the time I need. And guess what?" I totally didn't want to guess cause the first thing that came to my mind was an image of Diego kissing her viciously and screaming yes like a maniac in a way that made me wonder if it was even LEGAL for cool boys to scream.

" He said yes!" She squealed. I couldn't help rolling my eyes. Shayna could be dumb as much as she's vain. Too bad she's my best friend and I can't say that aloud.

" Obviously Shay. You wouldn't be so happy telling me if he'd said no"

" What's wrong Summer? You look kinda, sad" She said, peering into my face all innocent-like. Yeah right. Greatest act of the century. One minute tiger and another oblivious and the next the 'caring' friend.

" I thought you'd asked Harry Shay. He's your boyfriend afterall"

" You've got to pass up the candy for a chocolate cake Summer" Shayna said with a wink. That certainly wasn't very nice.

" That's not fair to Harry Shay"

" Yeah right" She smirked " Are you saying that for Harry or for yourself?"

" What are you trying to say? I mean, Harry's your boyfriend and it's natural that you should ask him and not Diego. Besides, he's new. Don't you think he should take time to adjust first" Shayna rolled her eyes in the total Cathy-Walker-the-extreme-meanie-who-hates-Summer-Scotts-guts fashion.

" Diego's an exchange student who's been in 'high school' and not in the hidden jungles of Africa all through his childhood and every other hood he could get used to. I think, that your problem is not about me ditching Harry or not given the newbie a chance to 'adjust'. It's about you being head over heels in love with him and so sad that you might never get a chance to ask him out. Well, my advice to you is to... Get a hold of yourself and move on with your life Summer" She said in a small 'affectionate' voice that didn't ease the hurtful words she was flinging out at me. I resisted the urge to scream. I 'm your friend Shayna! REMEMBER? " I mean you could ask Cameron. He might still be open cause as for Diego, he's taken" I glared at Shayna with all the glariest power I could muster and hissed.

" You're so... Despicable Shayna." I grunted and stomped out, feeling a thousand gazillion times madder at Shayna than I thought possible. Every drop and crush-its-sis I had inside me faded. I mean, when super meanie CCP girls tell you that kind of stuff, you lash right back at them with the most powerful and witty comebacks and walk off as calmly as you could go. But when it's your BFF, you just gotta sit and mop cause that's exactly

what I did. I sat by the comfort bench donated by last year's graduating set with the purpose that everyone who sat on it would think of comfort and relaxation. I don't know if it's just me but the only thoughts I have each time I sit on that bench is to sit somewhere else. I won't bore you with the bleak vicissitudes of the 'comfort' bench though (And would you believe me if I say that I don't know the meaning of that word. Look it up for me when you have the chance will you?)

I was sitting on the bench with my cutesy satchel strapped to my shoulder, looking out and taking in the lovely fresh autumn air which is not very fresh when the air was fouled with something even worse than a dead carcass in hot sun. Well, it was actually the DEADLY stench of a lip-gloss addicted CCP with fake hair extensions and face and literally everything to her skin and her idiotic gum-addicted minions. Did you do a quick guess cause you'd be an idiot not to know who it was. Yeah that's right. Cathy Walker and her minions, Jessica and Jenny. They sashayed up to me, gave me that blasted smirk and shook their fake teeny tiny waists at me. Jessica and Jenny were chewing on their tenth ball of gum in just one day while Cathy grabbed her lipgloss and slobbered like TEN full layers of ruby red revenge lip gloss that makes Snow White's evil step-mother look like an angel in comparism.

" Hey there, loser. Where'd you get your jacket? The dumpster?" her minions cackled witchily while I wondered how THAT was in the LEAST bit funny.

" Yeah Cathy I don't really have time for your rucus right now but just in case you really feel bad that I'm shopping at your favourite mall for my dog at home then I'll stop. No hard feelings" And that, my dorky friends, is how you give a smooth comeback. Cathy snarled at me.

" You THINK THAT is witty. I mean wake up girl and breathe the dumpster aroma around you. Cause Diego would never waste his time on a

total loser like you. I mean loseringeritsis is veeeeery contagious!" I smiled and crinkled my brows, knowing how much she damn hates me do that.

" Oh so that's what all this is about? I mean it's quite weird to see a psycho attacking an absolutely normal person in pure daylight isn't it?" Jessica and Jenny The Minions gasped and cathy went hot red in the face. She walked up to me and stared down at my face. I didn't want her looking down at me like a rat so I shot to my feet, grateful for my lankyness and height.

" You think you're something but you're nothing Summer! Nothing. Nothing but a PATHETIC, LOW-LIFE, LOSER!!!! And if I were you, I'd worry about passing the disease unto someone as cute and gorge as Diego"

" Well then you don't have to worry about trying because you already are"

" Don't talk back when I'm talking!" She growled, stepping even closer that I could barely breath.

" Why? Who do you think you are Cathy? Just in case you didn't know, I'm not in the least bit scared of you except for your hideous fake blonde extensions that looks like they've been through a thousand years in hell and the fact that I'm standing so close to your hideous garbage lips!" I shot back. THAT, my friends IS what you call a witty comeback. I could win a grammy guys! I'm talking serious hollywood witty comebacks as they come!

However, Cathy only smiled and beamed at me real wide. Sometimes, I just don't get that girl!

" Aww! Too bad that my love-vee-lee! my curls makes you insanely jealous but too bad still! I was born beautiful! And how's your little bratty project coming up? We don't want a terrible homecoming night now do we? I mean that would be too bad won't it?" I glared at her, trying to read her little

crafty mind. Tough luck " So, keep your toes up! You might never know just who ruins your perfect little night!" She beamed at me real wide again and pranced off with her bratty minions. Believe me, Cathy's got something up her expensive witchy sleeves. I mean, she could be:

- Planning a totally destruction to the EPC.
- Trying to create a fall out between us Principal Bradford and probably plotting to kick us out of handling Homecoming (Never trust a witch in heels and designers)
- Or probably trying to shove my head down the toilet and just... FLUSH IT!

OMG! I just HATE that girl! I wandered off to class, trying to ignore the fact that I'd just been massively insulted by my very own BFF Shayna. What a nut case!

After school, we met at the school band room for a quick and secret EPC meeting and throughout the whole time, Shayna and I were still NOT talking to each other. And one more disturbing fact was that I'd seen Cathy peeping in at us during gym class. I wasn't in doubt anymore. Cathy DEFINITELY had something up her sleeves. Dawn's serious voice drew me back to the present.

" Summer what's wrong?"

" Yeah you've been pretty distracted lately" Carlizza added worriedly. I shook my head to clear my thoughts.

" Nah. I've just been thinking up a theme for Homecoming night" June placed a hand on my shoulder.

" We're your friends Summer. You can tell us if there's anything bothering you"

" No June I'm fine. Ok. Just fine" They gave me worried glances and Dawn shrugged.

" Alright then we'll leave it at that. You were saying something about red disco lights, right Shay?" They leapt right back into the conversation and disturbingly, all through the day, June kept staring at me with that curious look she gets when she discovers an object of mystery or investigation. She wants to be a top-notch reporter and is always looking for who to practice her skills on. Hopefully, not me. Cause I'd totally DIE than let June find out that:

- Shayna and I are having problems over Diego
- I REALLY, REALLY, REALLY, REALLY like Diego Sanchez and REALLY, REALLY, REALLY, REALLY hope that he likes me too
- And that I have a terrible hunch that Cathy's up to something.
- And that P.S, I totally KISSED Cameron! I'd SO crawl under a rock and just... DIE!!

When we finished up and walked home later on, we talked about boys and classes and then Diego Sanchez and believe me, THAT was a topic I'd have liked to avoid. Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza kept chortling on how cute the new boy was while June's who's SOOO immune to CCP guys and I were happy campers. I was so relieved that my cruddy day was over when another started right up the next day. While June and I talked about Calculus- Or rather while June was teaching me calculus on our way to brunch- not that I was in the least bit interested. No one said you needed Calculus to calculate what type of mascara would go with an evening wear- Shayna, Dawn and Carlizza ran up to us, looking flustered and excited. I stared at all three of them, confused by the excitement.

" What's the rush guys? Did you see a cute angel on the hallways with a parcel that says ' to Summer my sweetheart?'" June gave me a you're-definitely-nuts-girl- glare but that didn't seem to ruffle my hyper-

ventilating friends who looked like they were gonna start throwing up rainbows...glitter... and confetti?

" I've got something to tell you!" They all shrieked all at once. Shayna looked at Dawn and Dawn at Carlizza and Carlizza at Dawn and it literally seemed to go on for like FOREVER! It looked like they'd run all the way here without even knowing they'd ran together.

" Ok... Since you three have something to say, why don't you start first Carlizza?" June said " Do you have any brainy new ideas on homecoming?"

" Of course not!" Carlizza screamed as though having any brainy idea at all would equal massive brain damage and a long-lasting effect of brainy-idea-o-mania " I've got and even better news! It's about Diego"

" What?" I asked, hoping that Diego had only talked to her during class. Don't ask me if I was disappointed or not.

" He ACTUALLY asked me for my cell number!" She squealed, pretending to go weak in the knees "Can you believe that?" Dawn and Shayna stared at her, obviously NOT believing it.

" Uhm, excuse me but, what do you mean?" Dawn said " That's the exact same thing he said to me. He even left me a letter on my locker that said he was attracted to me!"

" You guys've got to be kidding me!" Shayna screeched " I met him first and he knows me better than any of you. He's definitely going out with me and for goodness sake, *who* in the whole freaking wide world STILL writes letters? "

" He wrote me one too !" Carlizza chirped in. We turned to stare at her. *Uh-oh!* I could see a problem brewing but worst of all, I could smell a fish. That's right! A big stinky smelly fish!!

" In your dreams girl, forget him cause he's mine and mine alone" Shayna added, putting her hands around her hips. Dawn sneered.

" Yeah right!" She scoffed " I'm sure it's because you want to steal his energy bars again" Shayna glared at her.

" That's not true and you know it! I like him and he likes me too."

" In your dreams! There's no way he's going out with the two of you!!"
Carlizza snorted, prancing around " He's totally going out with me because he met me first"

" Ok guys calm down..." I began like the reasonable leader that I am-sometimes- but they were obviously hard at their throats to listen to me.

" No you didn't!" Dawn screeched " I did!!"

" Come on guys don't argue about a boy..." June began. They ignored her even worse than me.

" Come on guys!" Shayna said in a half wail " I met him first."

" Oh well then poor Shay, maybe it was just a dream" Dawn said in her fake sympathetic voice, placing a hand on Shayna's shoulder " You couldn't possibly have met someone as wonderful as Diego in your dreams though" I gasped and so did June " You know how good you are at dreaming, conjuring up those images and visions that aren't real? Well, this might just be one of them. Maybe when you were eating an energy bar" Shayna flushed red in anger and then the BFF-o-pocalypse began with Shayna arguing how she met him first and Dawn and Carlizza arguing on who was perfect for you-know-who. June was literally giggling herself red while I glared at her.

" What's so funny"

" Shayna's got some spaghetti hanging down her forehead I mean like isn't that so hilarious?!!!" I just rolled my eyes at that girl. How blind could she get?

" Our friends are literally flinging their bags at each other... which is what they're *actually* doing and all you can do is ogle at Shayna's spaghetti forehead?"

" It's pretty hilarious if you ask me. And ogling's the wrong context. I'm 'laughing' or 'staring' at the spaghetti on her head" I MASSIVELY rolled my eyes at her.

" Yeah June I was being sarcastic? Ever see that one before?" she frowned and looked away. I love June, no doubt about that but sometimes she could be annoyingly overboard over some things.

We lunged into the fight and pulled them off each other's throats... Literally. Everyone was watching us. OMG I was SO embarrassed, I wanted to buy a ticket to Detroit, settle in a small town and live under a phony name like... Miss Fluttleweed with cats and dogs and NO FRIENDS!. We dragged them to the loos and stopped for a brief girly heart-to-heart.

" Come on girls! Calm down. You don't have to fret over a boy..."

" Who's not fretting over you" June completed with her usually bored expression. I eyed her.

" Not helping June" She held her palms out.

" Not trying" I ignored her and went on absentmindedly cause I said a pretty lame thing later on " Don't you think you guys are just being silly fighting over a boy who's a perfect match for me... Oh I mean... For all of you..." June shook her head in pity.

" Yeah for you all but maybe you should just sit back and let the magic happen...Huh? Ha ha ha ha! " I stared back at the cold faces staring back at me. And they weren't laughing with me. I cleared my throat awkwardly.

" Ok guys. What I'm trying to say is that you should let fate take it's course..."

" Yeah right" Dawn scoffed " We know you and your scheming brain Summer. You might actually be fantasizing about him right now"

" And what's so wrong with that? A girl can have dreams"

" Hey nobody dreams about my boyfriend!" Shayna hollered on top of her lungs.

" Says who?" Dawn and Carlizza hollered in return and they began to argue. June and I glanced at each other and shook our heads.

" No guys, you're taking this the wrong way. What I'm saying is that if you three are sure that Diego Sanchez asked you out, then I think you should meet him and talk to him about it..."

" No thanks relationship expert!" Dawn sneered " These two are OBVIOUSLY lying and you are trying to make me humiliate myself in front of him and probably make him leave me and run after you!"

" What?" I screamed. Ok, now that she actually mentioned it, that actually sounds like a good idea but I would NEVER DREAM of doing that to my friends. Never!

" You can't make such assumptions about me. How can you even think such a thing? Goodness Dawn you're sooooo absurd!" Well that ticked her off and we began to argue loudly in the restroom. We only noticed how far we'd gone when cathy walker sashayed out of a bathroom stall (Like seriously why's she EVERYWHERE lately?) Cause June who was obviously oblivious to our plight was slumped against a wall, reading a VERY boring book on Calculus that made me want to gag all over Dawn. Cathy pranced up to the looking mirrors and whipped her lip gloss out, slobbering like a hundred layers of it and giving us evil eyes. Then she smiled.

"Oh my! Did I just smell rotten LOSER pork?" She whipped out her perfume and whizzed it around till we were half choking from the terrible

smell of roses. And June was STILL reading! " Oh yeah I think I've gotten rid of the stench. You can come out now Jenny and Jess! We'll be safe from loser-rin-gin-tis soon" Jessica and Jenny, her two idiotic gum addicted sidekicks danced out, looking around dramatically.

" Are you sure? I was going to call 911" Jenny piped, rolling her hair around her finger. I just ROLLED my eyes at those girls.

" Na. We're safe now. Coast's clear!" She gave us a silly smirk, gave the room a last choking spray aimed at my face and pranced out of the door. Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza eyed each other and stomped off, leaving June and I in a stump. June finally shut her book close and gave me that lazily silly smile of hers.

" So, what did I miss?" I eyed her and tapped my pen against my book case.

" If the world closes up in a cheese sandwich, you'd still think you're in Bio class which is so eww June. We just survived a multi-friend avalanche AND an end of the world triple witch attack and all you can do is smile and ask silly questions?" June shrugged and sat down beside me.

" What's the problem anyway?"

" Well, how do I put this in a mild this-is-not-the-end-of-the-world-way of course we have a problem!! Our friends have gone officially BOY CRAZY!! And we've got to fix it!!!"

" How?" I rolled my eyes.

" We'll make a plan, obviously! Now stop acting lame and let's think" We rested against the stinky loo walls and tried to think though that's a pretty hard thing to do when the thinking aroma around is disinfectant stinking bathroom scents and a light stench of poop... And probably a Mrs Dower, the PE teacher who thinks it her duty to make everyone's life

miserable one stinkin' kid at a time. She shoed us off to class after giving us detention for 'skipping' fourth period deliberately. June who's a miss goody-too-shoes was totally fretting over getting her very first detention that might ruin her stellar record. I just wanted to yell ' this is high school not pre-class you old hag!' And probably give her a good kick cause everyone hates fourth period. But thinking about it now, this might actually be a blessing in disguise cause I get to think up a plan AND miss fourth period. I mean how cool is that?

Ok... aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!!

Ok, now that's me screaming and you don't have to ask why that is my heading today cause I'm so lost! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!!!!!!!!!!

Believe me I had a good time to think during detention yesterday and mr flinch, the forever bored detention whatever didn't give me a hard time like the newbies. I think that's partly because I'm a regular and mostly because he's too miserable to give anyone a hard time. I had half an hour of thinking time but even right after all of it, I was totally stumped. And believe me I'm really good at making plans, really really good. I'm beginning to think that I'm having a plan-o-mania-crisis cause today was TOTALLY KAY-RAY. First, lemme start with breaking the first terrible news.

Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza are in a self drawn battle against each other for Diego. Literally. They've turned against each other that they've taken to making their lives positively miserable. Dawn 'accidentally' spilled a full plate of macaroni on Carlizza and sent a video of her fretting to everyone in school. Now everyone calls her mac queen and the jocks crowd the hallways and do a boogey-woogey mac queen dance which I actually think is pretty funny especially the butt shaking part(Do NOT tell anyone that I said that). Then Carlizza threw spiders at Shayna which literally made her faint and of course less popular and Dawn told everyone that Carlizza had slept with Dayne Mitchello, a senior and that made Carlizza pretty upset

that she ran out, crying hysterically. Sincerely, I didn't even know about Carlizza and Dayne- I'm not really sure I know Dayne-but I was shocked. Not that Carlizza's slept with a Dayne Mitchello thing cause it's high school, duh? It was that Dawn's her bestie, our bestie spewed in on her. That's way worst than being squished under Cathy Walker's gabbana heels. And all the while Cathy just watched them with this evil grin on her face that made my stomach churn. Knowing how evil she is, she's definitely up to something.

And I know that as crazy as it sounds, you won't believe that all this happened in ONE DAY!!!!!!! And as THAT is not enough, Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza have decided to quit from the EPC! FOREVER!!

AA
AHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!

That's like MEGA worse than Dawn trying to shove mac into Carlizza's mouth. Obviously, they couldn't stand being next to each other for even an hour and opted out. When it's just ONE WEEK to Halloween night! The EPC IS SOOOOOOOOOOOOOO, RUINED!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I can see it all. Morty Courtney spewing burnt lasgna, Cathy Walker hopefully tripping over a stage painting(That's actually a good reason for me to paint the sets) and everyone crooning sleepily over June's extremely BORING music and dry jokes. And then the parties would be an entire, DISASTER!!!! Principal Wilbur might even get so mad that he'll ban us from handling even a seventh grade valentine party which we all HATE!!!! And then we'll be begging Principal Wilbur to let us handle a teacher's disco!(Eww much?) And for the second time today, I feel like I'm gonna go KA-BONKERS!!!!!!

AA
AAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!

- One week to the homecoming

- And NO CREW!

AA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

We're sooooooo DOOMED! How the HECK are we SUPPOSED to plan a high school MEGA events without a stage and effects manager, a cook and a music DJ. I'm in SUCH a wreck that I could... Just... Screeeeeam!!!! Which is EXACTLY what I'm doing right now. Not really helping right? I know! I... just... don't... know... What to DOOOOOOOO!!!

I mean, if Principal Wilbur finds out that we're three members short and are on the verge of serving everyone stink cheese and burnt lasagna(That's definitely me) on Homecoming with a cranky DJ who's got 0% sense of humour(That wasn't hard to figure out) And a two-year old-like stage décor and a 100 year old LED box(That's also probably me as well) He's gonna take the contract from us and hire some out of town event planners or worst... Make the teachers ORGANIZE IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! THAT, is a fate WORST than DEATH!!!!!!!!!! And I can't LET that happen! I definitely can't!!

So right now, I'm sitting down on my hard back mattress that's been probably alive since the day I was born with my fluffy pink robe on and a proscutti- with a mad horrid Henry breathing down my neck with his stupid rock band called the Dripping Rollers. I'd have called them the rolling suckers- And I'm trying to think up a new rescue three boy-crazy-BFFS who are making themselves miserable plan and I'm trying to sort out some clues, probably draw out a pattern. And no, I'm NOT a nerd.

- Diego sanchez supposedly 'asks' both Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza out AT THE SAME TIME and they have this silly feeling that Diego's dating them when he's mostly with Cathy Walker ALL THE TIME.
- Carlizza, Dawn and Shayna hate each other so much that they've quit from the EPC

- And I have the queerest feeling that all this has got something to do with Cathy Walker!

THAT girl is MALICIOUSLY evil, she could frame me and get me arrested with a cheeky SMILE on her face!!! But I'm not really sure how but at least she's a suspect. Maybe tomorrow will be a better day. And I'm SOOO gonna spend it looking for clues and trying to find a solution to my DILEMMAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Today, I spent the entire day with June in lockers in the loos and in the janitor's closet, trying to split Carlizza's, Shayna's and Dawn's duties among us(After trying one last attempt to beg them back in. I have a small bump in the head for an answer) And most disturbingly, they've been hanging out with Cathy Walker and her gum-addicted love-sick gang of CCPS which irks me even more. Cathy totally has something under her sleeve.

" So, I'll handle the cooking when I don't know a thing about making anything else but an orange juice?" June said ten minutes later in the school field during recess. I think that's the only thing I find beautiful about this misery school. It's really beautiful with all the flowers and gardens and lovely booths where you can tuck into and have really nice conversations. Then there's this really cool chestnut tree right in the centre of all the beauty. And that's where June and I were now, trying make some meaning out of our upside down lives.

" June you don't actually have to make an orange juice cause it's in a box. A JUICE BOX" June raised her eyebrows at me like she'd just discovered that the world has been spinning on a juice box all along.

" Oh yeah?" She said, whipping out her calculator while I stared at my crazy friend. Did she swallow a Cameron Williams or something? "What's

the probability that a juice box is actually bought ready-made and not consumed daily by an average human..."

" June!" I snatched the calculator from her hand, dismayed. What's with all this weirdly nerdiness? Early symptoms of Nerd-o-mania? " What's your problem June? You don't act this way unless you're nervous" She huffed and puffed and then looked away.

" Yeah. You're right. I'm really, really nervous. I've got this inter-school Maths decathlon competitions before vacation and I'm so freaked out by even THINKING about it!" She rubbed her sweaty hands " I don't if I'll win. I've been training all term and summer for this" I gasped. OMG what kind of a friend am I? Now I get it! All those distractions. That goofy weirdness. The spontaneous reading. Why didn't I notice it all along? Oh my! I shouldn't be making June go through all this stress. Oh Summer you're a bad bad friend. Bad friend!

" Oh June I'm so sorry. I didn't know about it earlier or I could have helped." I placed my hand over hers and squeezed softly " Don't worry or think too much. You're sooo going to win. I know that cause you're the nerdiest nerd I know"

" You used to make it sound like a disease"

" I actually think it's cool and fashy. The name I mean" June laughed and looked pretty relieved. She pointed down at the recipes she was trying to draft.

"How does this look? Apple pies, ordered pizza, coke, smoothies and some chippy chops. We can make all of them in on Saturday if we get up by five and go to sleep the next day. "

" Oh June!" I said, plunking my head on the desk. June clutched her jacket around her. The chill had gotten in through the hazy sunlight. " Oh June we're ruined! Totally completely ruined!"

" Yeah I know" She sighed " This is completely hopeless. It won't work. We just can't plan a big party in just one week."

" But we've got to do something haven't we? We can't just give up. " I sat up " Or, we could ask Principal Wilbur for some extra money to hire a cooking and cleaning crew and probably a band!"

" Won't work. I've tried and Principal Wilbur told me we should better save up or feed everyone with chips and water"

" Misery old bat! OMG I just HATE that man"

" Little yuppies at play" A sneering voice said from behind. I spun round to stare at Cathy Walker's round sneering face and wanted to SCREAMMMMM! Goodness!! As if my day couldn't get ANY worse.

" Whatcha doin' losers? Making a crybaby loser list?" She said. Jessica and Jenny sniggered.

" Actually, we were speaking about the service in this area and look" I held up my phone at her " It seems to have gone pretty bad" June laughed.

" Yeah cat. Go find somewhere else to... Meow!" June shot. We laughed and Cathy went red. She looked down at our table and snatched the list right on it before we could say Jack. When she smiled at me, I knew that it was all planned. That girl is SUCH an EVIL GENIUS!!!

" Give that back Cathy. You don't want to go green from envy do you?" I sneered. She stuck her nose up at me and twinkled her eyes at me.

" Yeah humour your loser self" She tossed her curls at me and ran her witchy manicured fingers through the script of my misery "So what's up with the EPC now or should I say, the EPL short for Event Planning *Losers*. Three members short?"

" That's none of your business Cathy. Except you and your bumblebee friends want to join in and be our clean up members" June said. My I'd

never thought that June was vaguely remotely funny. She's got a wicked sense of humor.

" Na. I was just thinking how you were possibly going to bear cooking lasagna even when it still burns" She sneered back, obviously NOT affected by the stinging comment.

" As you can see, we can handle that ourselves. And thanks for the recipe. I think it's on your dinner list tonight?" I snarled back. That definitely did the job but she did a good job of masking it. She just flipped her hair into the sun, making the *fake* silvery strands glow in the sun.

" Watch your mouth you slimy weasel" She shot, glaring hotly at me. Then she gave me an evil smirk that definitely set me WAY off balance " Cause you won't be smiling for long" With that she stood still on her heels and flipped her hair AGAIN.

" I think this belongs to you" She said sweetly, holding it out to me. When I reached out to grab it, she let it fall to the ground and gave out a light gasp " Oopsis! I think I just let a slimy loser piece of paper fall to the ground" Then she stepped on it and squashed it under her heels " And oopsi doopsy! I think I just stepped on it! Oh will someone call an ambulance asap! I think it might have infested my shoes!!!!!" I super, mega, megaly ROLLED my eyes at that girl! She smirked and sashayed her way out. That just reminded me of how much I HATE THAT GIRL!!!!!!

While June and I got ready for last period, we bumped into Shayna, Carlizza and Dawn on the hallways and they gave us an awkward look.

" What's up?" Shayna croaked.

" Oh so you're talking to *us* now?" June asked, looking angry. I nudged her.

" We're cool."

" No we're not" June bristled " We're totally stumped without you three. And what do you think you're doing hanging out with that Cathy girl? Everyone knows she's a bitch"

" Oh whatever" Dawn said, moving away from Carlizza and Shayna as if they were the flu. And they moved away from each other. What the heck's THEIR problem? Before they could escape from each other, I walked up even closer, ignoring June's wide scowl.

" So how are things going on with Diego Shay?" Dawn snarled at me and Carlizza looked like she'd turn into a werewolf any minute. I backed away in case it was true.

" Diego is mine!" Dawn screamed " He's mine and mine alone!"

" Then how come you're not walking around with him and doing that love-sick kissy kissy stuff." June snorted "How come you're hanging out with Cathy now? Or does she reminds you so much of your *dear beloved Diego Sanchez?* "

" Watch your mouth there June!" Dawn snarled.

" And you watch your brain there... Oops! I forgot. You even have one. Cause if you do, you'd clear those misty eyes of yours to see how terribly stupid you're acting. All of you!" June retorted. Dawn went super hot red in face and Carlizza and Shayna stifled light giggles.

" Come on guys let's not do this" I maoned " We're friends. We can sort this out together"

" Together?" Carlizza spat " I'd rather die than breath in the same air with these brats! And I've been standing here for two minutes now." She made an exaggerated gasp " I REALLY need to get my inhaler" And she sped down the hall. Dawn and Shayna gave themselves evil eyes and walked

away from each other in opposite directions. I looked at June, exasperated.

"What on earth do we do?"

"Give them a punch? That'll do"

"Oh June be serious. We NEED to do something. We can't just leave them like this to just hate each other. They don't even seem to remember that they were once best friends"

"I'm still going with the punch idea" June said, flexing her knuckles. I eyed her.

"Well, I have an even BETTER idea"

"Punch... I mean shoot"

The playboy rumble!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ok, so here's how my plan goes:

- Deceive Shayna, Carlizza and June into thinking they all have a date with Diego on the same day!
- Use someone to flirt and talk to Diego as soon as they walk in(That certain *someone* is most probably gonna be June though I think she'd rather eat rats than even dream of doing that)
- And then when Shayna, Dawn and Carlizza come in to see their 'boyfriend', they'll be sooo shocked that their boyfriend's got a lot of 'girlfriends'.
- Andddddddddd, mission accomplished! We'll have our friends back, have crazy sleepovers and slumber parties and probably talk and laugh over the horrible 'past'.

Most people say that when there's a cool and bright summer-like day in autumn, it means goodluck to anyone who gets up as early as 5am in the

morning(PUH-lease, do NOT look that up) And I even though I don't fully believe in myths and superstitions, I absolutely do NOT believe in them now. Not after how terrible my morning and day has gone.

I'd done the usual, gone to my locker like every normal student, met classes early... quite early for rule-breakers like me... and none of those bad omen signs you see in Bollywood movies happened. No falling books or broken glass or falling chinas. Now, I'm really wish one of those bad sign stuff had actually happened cause at least I'd have been warned before hand.

So, here's what happened. I was making my dainty little way up to Eng. Lit, totally minding my own business when Cathy Walker VERY rudely walked through me and pushed me aside. Well, I was saved a horrible death of dying by an psycho-maniac witch which is way on the very bottom of top ten ways I'd NEVER want to die by the very last person I expected. Yeah that's right, DIEGO SANCHEZZZZZ!!!

It happened soooooo fast, I was half in a daze that when I looked up to see who was actually my angel in distress, it was a REAL angel. He was looking down at me from those shiny emerald dark pools with his hair blown and wind-tossed like a real life Edward (I watched the movie ok? PUH-lease, I am NOT nerd!). My stomach was literally LURCHING with like a THOUSAND butterflies cause his hands were around my waist. When he pulled me up, we were literally blushing and looking away from each other.

" Uhm... Sorry I ran into you..." He said.

" Nah! I know you didn't mean it" I replied, bending to help him pick his books. Our heads bumped and our fingers touched. I still couldn't BELIEVE that I was totally melting into a pool of ice water just because a guy who's probably deceiving my friends into liking him was

touching my hand so I drew mine away quickly and got up, ready to vanish at any moment.

" Thanks" He said.

" You're welcome" I said gruffily, turning to leave. However he held me back. " What?"

" No there's..." He leaned so close, I could feel his hot breath on my face. Ok, now I wasn't a melted pool of ice water. I was a frozen block of ice. Only that I was frozen to the marble floors.

He flicked something at my hair and beamed at me " There's something in your hair"

"Oh" I whispered, patting my hair " Thanks"

" You're welcome." He gave me one last toothy grin and bounced off " See ya later"

"O... Ok?" And while i was still recovering from what 'see ya later' could possibly mean especially from DIEGO SANCHEZ! , what was that supposed to mean when I heard a light cough behind me. And when I turned around, it was Shayna, Carlizza and dawn. And they didn't look too happy to see me. Dawn had steams literally puffing out through her ears. I tried the usual ok-I -don't-know-what's-going-on-but-I'll-just-act-cool-ok? Way. I beamed real wide and clutched at my backpack.

" Hey?"

" Hey what? What are you doing with Diego?" Dawn began. *Uh-oh.*

" What are you talking about?"

" What are you doing with Diego!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Shayna screeched.

" Nothing. Nothing really. He bumped into me and I helped him pick his books. Do you have a problem with that?"

" Oh yeah? Well, I do have a problem with you. My problem is why you are such a MISERABLE hypocrite. One time you're acting like you don't like Diego and the next, you're flirting with him." Dawn snarled " You are SUCH a bitch Summer. You're the worst person ever! I can't believe you'd go behind my back and try to snatch MY boyfriend"

" Uh... Excuse you?" Shayna said " Diego's MY boyfriend"

" Oh shut up you delusional brat!" Carlizza snapped " As for you Summer, I'm so disappointed in you that I could eat a whole bag of junk and...And cry myself to sleep! Or not! I can't believe you would stoop so low. And you call yourself my friend?"

" What the heck are you saying..."

" Oh shut up! Cathy was so right about you. You're the worst friend ever summer. You are SUCH A BITCH! You only try to ruin other people's happiness. Stop trying to ruin MY life and get A LIFE!! And for the record, I'm so NEVER gonna speak to you in my life again. You can bet on that!" With that, they stomped off just the same way they came, leaving me totally stumped. Almost everyone was staring at me and some of the guys were giggling and doing mock expressions of my stunned face. That DIDN'T just happen, did it? OMG I was sooooo mad that I could just... SPI T!!!! Damn that stupid, idiotic, bratty Diego Sanchez! I mean like DAMN DAMN HI MMMMMM! Argggggggggg!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Now, I'm soooo mad at him that I can't wait to put my play-boy rumble into full action. Like RIGHT NOW!!

But on my way down to first period, I couldn't help but ponder over Dawn's most catching and intriguing words. Cathy was so right about you. Right about what?

After Bio, I dragged June to the loos, seething. A few freshmen girls were re-applying their make-up and a little shocked to see girls who weren't in the loos to touch up their make-up but whipping out books and plotting a guy's

downfall. Yeah, I got really into my playboy rumble plan that I was screaming " I'm SO gonna watch your downfall Diego Sanchez AND with a box of popcorn and watery soda" All over the place and doing my evil genius laugh. The bathroom was half empty by the time I looked up. Now I know the solution to the everyday bathroom cramped crisis. I mean, I could don on a scary circus outfit and juggle people's brains in the loos. That'll give me unlimited access to the loos 24/7. And probably a nice little vacation in JAIL! Forever!!

And June was still reading through all of it. Then she looked up at me with those lazy bored eyes.

" What have you got to say Summer. I'm reading on the importance of poo to the ecosystem"

" Eww June is that even a thing?"

" It's actually got a handbook. I've actually learned lots of interesting facts already. Did you know that an average human has to poo at least three times a week which is approximately 12 times a month and 624 times a year which is more than half of manure supply and minerals that are provided to the soil..."

" Eww June goodness! Where'd hell did you see that? Book of yuck and eww much?"

" It's actually called the big book of poo facts" I scrunched up my nose.

" That's even more yuckier. Now, let's concentrate. I'm sure you're well aware of the crazy fiasco that happened this morning?"

"What? You tripped over your own feet on your way to Bio?" I looked at June, appalled.

" June no! Shayna, June and Crizza accused me of trying to steal Diego from them"

" Oh yeah I remember" I looked at June and she was still drooling over her yuck-a-licious facts book. I placed my hand on my waist and glared at her.

" What are you doing June? You aren't supposed to read while I'm on a plan brimming break"

" Ok ok. I'll put it away. I just saw one totally AMAY-ZING fact Summer. Did you know that we indirectly consume human poo because nearly 40% of the food we eat is grown from it" Ok, now I've had it up to here with this weirdy madness. I grabbed the book and flushed it down the toilet, totally trying not to imagine the worst as I stared at the toilet seat. June glared at me.

" What'd you do that for?"

" As your dear beloved friend June, I'm trying to stop you from ruining YOUR LIFE!!!!!! Now let's focus and trying not to think" I glanced at the closed toilet seat " Revolting thoughts. Now I've been doing my investigation all week and I've come to full drawn and concluded fact that Diego is a credible and certified PLAYBOY!!!!!!!!!!!! A playboy who plays girls into a fit and dump them later on for a hot oncoming chic. Only that the people he's playing now are our three idiotic friends who think that they're dating Diego when the fact is plain obvious that he's playing them without them knowing"

" I know. Such a shame."

" Yeah I know that. It's such a shame that our friends can't THINK with their heads so we're gonna do that for them"

" How?" She asked and I danced dramatically in front of her as an answer and magically unwrapped the chart I've been making all week. June didn't look one bit surprised even though I had glitters everywhere with a Jack-in-the-box singing summer songs on autumn. I guess she's just used to seeing my regular spurts of madness in the space of our 4 years of friendship.

" I present to you my... Drumroll please... Playboy rumble plan!!!!!" This time, June looked shocked.

" Ok the what now?"

" The playboy rumble plan. See, I 've thought and thought and thought about this and I'm super sure it's going to work"

" So, how DOES it work?"

The playboy rumble plan !!!!!!

(Mwa-ha ha ha!!!!!! P.S, I made some changes during bio so do NOT get confused!)

- Deceive Shayna, Carlizza and June into thinking they all have a date with Diego on the same day! For that, make three letters from 'Diego' and slip it in their bags before classes.
- Use someone to flirt and talk to Diego as soon as they walk in(That certain *someone* is most probably gonna be June though I think she'd rather eat rats than even dream of doing that)
- And then when Shayna, Dawn and Carlizza come in to see their 'boyfriend', they'll be sooo shocked that their boyfriend's got a lot of 'girlfriends'
 - Annnnnnd..... KA-BOOOOOSH! mission accomplished! We'll have our friends back, have crazy sleepovers and slumber parties and probably talk and laugh over the horrible 'past' Yay me!!
 - And I'll be the most evil villain in the world! Double mwa ha ha ha!

" Goodness enough of the mwa ha ha laugh. It's creeping me out." June said, tapping her pen on her chin " But it's a solid plan. It'll definitely work" I was

like squeeEEEE but knowing June, she'd definitely spot out something fishy. Just give her 5...4...3...2...1

" There's something fishy though" June said right on cue. I did my pretty innocent face that doesn't get me sweets on Halloween cause I'm not a 5 year old.

" What?"

" Number three says you have to use a girl. Who may that girl be if I may ask?" My crooked grin was all the answer she needed.

" No way Summer Scarlet Scotts!" She hollered " There's absolutely NO WAY that I'm doing that!"

" Come on June. Think about your friends. Shayna's gonna go mental when she finds out that Diego's been playing her. Carlizza's gonna cry for days and then decide to sleep right through autumn and winter and probably NEVER want you wake up till her prince charming kisses her awake (You, of course know who that is) and Dawn? Dawn'll probably howl her heads off, decide to give up human life and move in with a pack of wolves! Do you want your friends to go mad, unconscious and wild, though the last isn't really new?" June was stifling a giggle but she looked like I'd half creeped her into saying yes.

" Come on June! You've just got to dress really nice and hang out with a really cute guy that makes me wish I was the one doing the cool flirt thing and save your friends from DANGER!!!!!!!"

" Ok Summer stop for goodness sakes." June said laughing now " with your silly assumptions, I'd be crazy not to say yes to you even if you were asking me to kiss Diego on our very first date.."

" Hmm..." I said thoughtfully, rubbing my chin " That might actually work..."

" Ok forget that I said that. What do I have to do?"

" Meet me at home after school today and then we'll figure everything out. Deal?"

" Like I have a choice" She mumbled and half ran out as soon as the bell went off. She was jittery and I was excited but I held high hopes for Diego Sanchez to show his true colors.

During PE, Dawn PURPOSEFULLY threw a dodge ball at me, Shayna 'tripped' and spilled ketch-up all over me while Carlizza who is normally NEVER evil and scheming got me into detention twice!! And most disturbingly of all, they all loitered around Cathy through every single class. It's literally BURNING me inside to even THINK of it. And it seemed as though Cathy'd made special appointments and periods to hang out with them seperately cause she's always with Shayna on brunch, Carlizza in every class and Dawn at PE. All of that plus the fact that my best friends were not only ignoring me but also gossiping behind my back with my life-sworn enemy makes me wish that tommorow would be three hours early...

(Ok now have you ever been watched and given the 'bad eye' by your ridiculously strict Maths teacher who is supposed to think that you're taking down notes and NOT writing in your diary? Well that's exactly what's happening here so I gotta... oops! lioness is here. You know what I've gotta do right? Cheerio! For now!! Mwa- ha-ha-ha!!! Ok like seriously TTYL... Summer stop writing!)

THE PLAYBOY PLAN RUMBLED

The playboy rumble plan was an AWFUL mess. It was horrible, terrible and God I feel so ashamed of myself I could literally die and still wanna die three more times. Turns out we got it all wrong.

So as planned, June came over to my house for dress-ups and while I had the perfect chic look for her to rock on her pretend date with Diego Sanchez, June was SUCH a nervous wreck, I could EAT my heart while

laughing at the way she just sat there in my fabulously fashy room (Of course!) looking scared and terrified while I checked through every nice outfit of mine for a perfect fit. Then I drew out my make-up kit, grabbed a few out of my THOUSANDS of fash mags and fashion catalogues and scrolled through for inspiration. Just then, mom walked in with a tray of lemonade and cookies that totally WASN'T needed, beaming at June like she was her long-lost daughter while I was the cruddy replacement she'd ended up with. I sat there, wondering how mom had even gotten in while my second wonder was that my first wonder shouldn't been HOW she got in... obviously there's a door!... but WHY. Mom never serves lemonade each time the EPC come around. She's always too 'busy'. Now I understand why.

" June dear. How are you?" Mom said in a voice that made me wonder if Cinderella'd fallen off her kingdom and landed right into my room in plain pants and extremely unfashionable clothes. June grinned.

" Good afternoon Mrs Scotts " She said like Harry Potter'd given up a life of wizardry and decided to possess my best friend.

" How are you?"

" Fine dear. Amazing" Mom gave me a glare behind June's back cause I was making terrible mock faces of their ridiculous accents behind their backs and dropped the tray on my reading table.

" I got you girls something to munch on. Have fun"

" We sure will" I mumbled. She smiled at June and NOT me and walked out. I rolled my eyes.

" Oh Summer your mom is soooo nice!" June squealed, holding my hand. I rolled my eyes again.

" Yeah. Very. Now let's get back to the mission at hand" I said, pulling out my latest copy of teen vogue trendy makeovers issue. June and I had to

spend nearly half an hour trying to pick out what she liked cause the rest were either too showy, too skimpy, too outlandish(I don't even know what that means!) Or too bright. At the end, she squealed at a long khaki skirt and tee that left me literally APPALLED. But it was either that or June's idea of 'fashion' and you DON'T wanna know what that is. After we went shopping, I took it upon my humble and caring self to SAVE June from massive rejection and re-made the skirt myself and cut it a bit short, adding a few stones, glitter and chains (I 'm so NOT letting my bestie go out looking like a lost version of Florence Nightingale!) And the results were two-derful! she came out looking like a goth-Bohemian hipster rock all at once thanks to my, KAY-RAY-ZEE sense of fashion!!!! And June actually LIKED it though she complained that it was too short (I mean, the length was literally an INSULT to the mini-skirt world!) after watching June pick out some extremely UNFASHIONABLE outfits, we headed back home for the make-up session.

So like I said earlier, Matthew is a pretty predictable guy for a person as popular and handsome as he is cause he hangs out at the splatburgers everyday at 5pm sharp so June and I were hoping that he'd keep the routine today when we got there ten minutes early. I 'd made June sit in Matthew's special seat by the window(Just too predictable hunh?) While I hid behind a large black sun hat and glasses half the size of my face and waited with my fingers crossed. June gave me an extremely worried look while I gave her a thumbs up and a smile. She shifted worriedly and played with her soda straw. Matthew walked in at 5pm sharp and ordered a cheeseburger and choco soda like he always did (I think I should seriously consider a career in the FBI. Like that's ever happen!) and sauntered down to his booth. When he saw June, he moved to sit behind her when June held his hand and stared at him in surprise.

" Hey aren't you Diego Sanchez?" She asked, sounding like cruella. I was like 'go girl!'. When he smiled at her.

" Yeah. And you are? " She held out a hand.

" June Walls. We have the same Eng.Lit AP classes"

" Is that so? Well then that's nice right?"

" Yeah. Guess so. Hey why don't you join me"

" If you don't mind"

" No not at all." He drew out a seat beside her and they talked about some BORING William Shakspeare theories or something. At 5:10, Shayna walked in, looking all flushed and excited. When she saw June, she DIDN'T look happy. As she made to attack and probably destroy, Dawn and Carlizza walked in, glaring at each other.

" What the heck are you doing here?" They all asked each other all at once. Shayna pushed her hair back in the perfect Cathy walker style(What...a heck?) and rolled her eyes.

" Well I'm here to see Diego Sanchez so you better behave yourselves you jealous losers" She sneered. She even sounded like Cathy! Goodness I could kill that witch's soul RIGHT NOWWWWWW!!!

Dawn shoved her aside, glaring.

" No you don't! Diego called me here. He gave me a letter himself"

" What? He gave me a letter too!" Carlizza shrieked, pulling a crumpled note from her purse. Dawn, Shayna pulled one out too. They stared at each other and then at Diego. Shayna turned massively RED!!! Carlizza gasped while Dawn stared in horror at someone else.

Obviously I hadn't thought the consequences of making June talk and flirt with Diego cause Dawn gasped at pointed at June in shock.

" Oh my God is that June?" Shayna and Carlizza screeched, looking hard. They shrieked.

" Oh my goodness the back-stabbing boyfriend snatching prat!" Shayna screamed, looking wild in fury. *Uh-oh*. I tried to wave at June and beg her to run for her life but she was too engaged in a conversation with Diego that she barely noticed me. I could see it all coming. The moment when Dawn ruins June with her awful mouth, Shayna causes an extremely dramatic scene and Carlizza makes a dramatic I-was-betrayed-by-best-friend moment. And I just couldn't do anything about it. Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza marched to the oblivious duo, determined for June's blood and probably her soul. Dawn cleared her throat in her most dramatic fashion ever and the duo turned to stare at her.

" I believe we've met before, *June*" June stared back, speechless. Shayna scowled at her and folded her arms angrily, giving her a disgusted glare.

" I can't believe you'd be such a conniving little bitch! Snatching my boyfriend behind my back? Not cool Ju"

" He's *my* boyfriend you guys and June, that is so NOT cool" Carlizza added, nodding in shame. Diego just stared at them, VERY confused. Dawn spoke next.

" I mean look at yourself you slut! I can't believe that you'd go through all this trouble just to get my Diego. That is SICK June. so VERY sick!!"

" I can't even..."

" What the heck are you girls talking about?" Diego asked. Looking at in confusion. Rage filled me and I shot out of my seat and grabbed Diego by the shirt.

" Stop acting stupid and tell them you miserable cheat!" Diego stared down at me, shocked. Everyone was watching now. Literally. Feeling self-conscious, I let go of his shirt and glared at him.

" Say the truth you asshole! It's so shameful to toy with a girl's emotions. Didn't your mama teach you that?"

" What the heck are you even talking about? What is all this madness?"

" Isn't it obvious freak? You've been fooling my friends with your stupid declarations of love and somehow, they have this crazy notion that you're in love with them"

" What?"

" Yeah Diego. You sent me letters and texts, texts that said you really liked me"

" You sent them to me too" Carlizza and Shayna said all at once. they glanced at each other.

" So you guys weren't just fibbing." Shayna said and gasped in horror. Her horror grew into despair and then rage. She shoved Diego backwards " You bastard! How could you do this to us? How could you try to pull us apart? You're a son of a bitch! An asshole!!!"

" That's exactly what June and I have been..."

" June" Dawn growled, glaring at her " So you've been seeing June all this time?" She shook her head at her in shame " I can't believe this June. What happened to Max? What happened to the love of your life?"

" This isn't what it looks like guys I can explain..." June began. Carlizza looked away, tears dripping down her cheeks. Shayna tore out of the building in rage while Dawn shoved June even closer to Diego.

" There you bitch! You can have him all to yourself now!! Happy? "What..."

" Dawn stop! This isn't what it looks like. We'll explain..." I said but she was already out the door before I could say Jack. June crumpled down against the seat, sobbing. I glared at Diego who still looked shocked. Shaken even.

" What are you staring at? Hope you feel good now. You've ruined our friendship"

" I don't know what the heck's going on here but I think I'm gonna leave"
He said, backing out.

" You'd better!" I hollered, watching him hurry down the street with a sick feeling of dread pitted against my body. I sat down beside June and comforted her.

" Don't worry June. I'll explain everything to them and they'll come around ok? I'm so sorry" I glared at Diego's fleeting figure " What a prick! He deserves a good showdown. A punch'll be ok..."

" Summer..."

" June I promise to clear your name ok?"

" Summer" She said weakly but I was obviously too excited to listen.

" And once we're all back together again, we'll organize the homecoming howl again. It'll be a blast!..."

" Is that really all you care about? Homecoming? You don't care that our friends probably hate us now and that we've been accusing an innocent guy all along" June said, not even looking at me once. I stared at her, confused.

" What are you saying June? We both know that Diego's been playing Carlizza, Shay and June all along..."

" And that's where you got it all wrong Miss-know-it-all. I talked to Diego about them and not once did he mention them to be his girlfriends. All he knew was that he shared a few classes with them"

" He could have been lying June! Don't tell me you fell for it too..."

"He's not lying Summer and I know a good guy when I see one" I rolled my eyes and shook my head.

" He's brainwashed you June" June scoffed, visibly super mad at me.

" Say what you want but I know that Diego is innocent. And I'm pretty sure my life's going to be a disaster by tomorrow but nothing could be worse than having a blind and insensitive friend like you." She shuffled up to her feet and shrugged past, stomping out of the splatburgers and right through my heart. I crumpled down to the chair, heart broken and broken in despair. Shayna, Dawn and Carlizza were heart broken, because of me. June though I was blind and insensitive and for some strange reason she just seems to believe that Diego's the good guy. It just made me even Madder at him. The prat! First Shayna, Dawn and Carlizza and now June. I held my throbbing head in my palm. Why, why, why? It was supposed to go well. Diego was supposed to be reeling from the shame and social embarrassment with Shayna, Carlizza, Dawn, June and me in all hugs and tears and singing best friends forever songs. Fairy tales are supposed to end happily aren't they?

I crawled home in despair and locked myself up, pretending to be sick when mom called to ask if I was ok. I was totally craving for some alone time right there and then, crunched up and totally hating myself for everything that'd happened. June'd made me look like the monster so I probably was. But I'd only done it for us. To save our friendship and not for the Homecoming or anything like that.

Or maybe not. Oh my God! I sat up. Maybe June was right. maybe I'd done it all just so that we could organize homecoming ourselves and make the EPC popular. I'm SUCH a bad friend and June was right. I'd done it for myself and myself alone. I crawled under the sheets and sobbed, wanting to die. I'd lost everything. My life, my best friends, the EPC. Wat kind of a person am i? The worst! Literally the very worst. Believe me, that was the worst night in my entire mundane life but if you think, oh well, what's the worst that could possibly happen? Then think again.

Cause, someway, somehow, it was all over the NET the very next day, the epic love battle and saga between five very best friends, the most epic

emotional breakdown. It was right there. In the school paper, on group pages. It'd literally gone viral on Youtube! it was trending in all over school and June was the butt of the entire gossip. The school paper'd done an entire article on her titled '' a girl named June'' and her pathetic life as a social klutz, seeking to climb the social ladder by inconspicuously dating high school jock Diego Sanchez behind her friends back. There was another story on Shayna, Dawn, and Carlizza who were relationship idiots living in the fantasy that they were girlfriends of Diego Sanchez. I read what the article had to say in rage on my way to maths and glared at Cathy who was gossiping with Jenny Lou and Jess mckain, her stupid gum-addicted queen bee friends.

" I mean, how delusional could some *losers* get nowadays?" Cathy sneered, whipping on one fresh layer of raving red ruby lip-gloss. She smacked her lips and flounced her hair back.

" I mean, to think that someone as AWESOME as Diego Sanchez would even look at those dumpster EPL fashion depressed girls is just out of the question. It's good that I've gotten them out of the way." She heaved and flipped her hair back " It's a really good thing that Diego gave them a piece of his mind. They're so way out of his league. Now, he can be all mine!" She squealed and held out her phone " Victory selfie!" They bunched in and held out their hands. I rolled my eyes in disgust. Victory over what?

Then she grinned and held out her hand.

" Picture girls. We've got a wall to ruin" And with the that, the haters but nonetheless, movers and shakers of Heather-ville high's coolest CCP group sashayed off in high platforms and bouncy white and blue cheerleader outfit, oblivious to the fact that I'd just eavesdropped on their conversation. I hurried off to Maths, running everything I'd just heard through my head.

It's good that I've gotten them out of the way?. Whatever in the world did that mean? We've got a wall to ruin. Did they mean an actually wall? CCPs were social life destroyers, not building demolition crews?

The wall they were planning to destroy was revealed by brunch. The school paper had the latest hit on June again. And it was a photo of her and Diego Sanchez eating and talking at the splatburgers and another of June and Max making out in gym class. It was the biggest gossip to ever hit ANY high school in the history of all boring high schools that ACTUALLY find double dating worth making the news! Everyone'd bought a copy. The school oracle was selling for \$5 per copy which was \$3 more than the original price but they sold out before brunch was over. even the teachers were in on the gossip. Mrs Lester, the arts and crafts teacher spent the entire lesson talking about it! June walked around with a large hoodie cause everyone was calling her names and throwing burgers at her. Dawn, Carlizza and Shayna walked around like ghosts, refusing to even look me in the eye. Goodness I felt so terrible about everything that I just hid behind a bathroom stall after class, contemplating between choking myself to death on a hamburger or soaking my head in a faucet till I'm dead. My life is LITERALLY a WALKING BREATHING DIASTER right now! I can't even DREAM of looking June in the eye right now. When I tried to talk to her after TAB(Which means take-a-break for 15 minutes before class), She shoved me so hard that I bumped into five hefty jocks all in a row and walked to class double-visioned so that left me pretty shaken up to meet her but I'm going to try, that one's for sure... Right after I get a large shove-proof helmet and a full proof body armour.

The door creaked open and someone shuffled in, crying hysterically. I peeped from under the stall and it was June. She looked even worse than before and reeked of burger and cheese. Tears filled my eyes. Her life was ruined. Forever and all because of me. I buried my head in my palm, ashamed and mad at myself. Why was all this happening to me and my friends? Why?

June sobs grew even more hysterical and I knew I just had to console her, to tell her everything was going to be alright even if that act alone was going to earn me a week in an ER. I slouched out of my stall and tiptoed up to her as quiet as a mouse. She didn't even notice that I was there and sat beside her, hoping she'd think I was her imaginary fairy god-mother and she

did. As soon as I began to stroke her back, she sniffed and said in a croaky voice.

" Max just broke up with me. He called me a slut!" She sobbed even harder and the tears overwhelmed me that I began to cry too " Everyone thinks I'm The worst cause I supposedly 'dated' Diego behind Max's back and there's a picture to prove it" She sniffed while I just sat there quietly, digesting it all " I mean, it was just Summer and me there with Diego and no one else knew about our plan" I gasped. I knew where this was going and it didn't sit well with me thinking about it. " I want to think that Summer might have posted that picture but it's just not her. She could be crazy and overboard sometimes but she can't hurt me like that. She just can't." I smiled, feeling *good*. Till:

" But she's the reason why all of this has happened. She'd gotten Max and I together no doubt but what if it all had an ulterior motive? What if she only wants max to herself?"

" What?!" I screeched, sitting up. June sat up, startled. Her shock grew to rage when she saw it was me.

" What are you doing here?" She growled. I glared at her.

" Listening to you talk about your best friend like she's the devil!"

" Well aren't you?" She snapped. I heaved and took in a deep breath. Fighting wasn't going to get us anywhere.

" I admit June that this is all my fault but why would you think that? Why would I want to take Max from you?"

"I...I don't know ok" She spluttered, sobbing " I...I deserve to have a benefit of doubt ok?"

" Oh June" I said, holding her while she cried into the shoulder of my \$250 Versace jacket and filled it with snot. I glared at it, knowing that she'd probably done it on purpose cause she knows that I'm all testy about my outfits but I kept my calm. It was all for a good cause after all.

I stroked her hair and squeezed her shoulder softly " I'm so sorry June. I really am. I didn't mean for any of this to happen, believe me"

" Max broke up with me" She muttered in between sobs.

" It ok June. It's gonna be alright..."

" No! No it's not ok" She shot up to her feet with the speed of lightning, glowering at me " It not going to be alright! Max broke up with me because of you. My social life is a ruin because of you!! Everyone thinks I ditched Max for Diego to get free burgers summer, free burgers!!! I don't even LIKE burgers!!!! Everywhere I go people throw burgers at me and call me burg-love! My life is a mess!! Everyone hates me and you say it going to be alright?" She shook her head " No. No it's NOT going to be alright. It never will" I hung my head low and then the tears came coursing down my cheek in torrents.

" June I..."

" Don't June me! I don't ever want to see you again. In my life or anywhere near. Besides, that's not gonna be hard to keep cause I'm changing schools next week" I shot out of my seat and stared at her in shock.

" What?"

" Yeah you heard me right. I can't stand this school. I can't stand the insults, the mockery and most of all I can't stand you"

" June please don't do this" I moaned, reaching out for her hand "Please. You have friends here. And we care about you a lot. Please don't go" Tears filled her eyes once more and she looked away.

" Maybe I don't" She said and walked away, stomping on my heart and soul this time. I sobbed quietly against the wall, ruining my make-up and totally having my emo-breakdown moment when an eerie chuckle filled my ears. It was Cathy, the evil lying snake in platforms and minis. I wiped my eyes dry and glared at her.

" What do you want?" Cathy ran her catty eyes through me like I was a glob of something nasty straight from a rabies infested dog and whipped out an entire make-up kit with the price tag in front and where I could see it. \$3500, mckain styles. It was the latest dolce and gabbana collection. I rolled my eyes. Big deal.

" Did you spread all those nasty rumours?" Cathy's chortle filled the room as she rubbed on like 9 layers of camilla red lip gloss.

" Oh dear you wish. You're so lame that you wouldn't trend on weibo if you were Beyonce's daughter. Starting rumours about you would TOTALLY ruin my social life!" I heaved and rolled my eyes, grabbing my bag to leave.

" But I have fantastic news" She said, making me scoff. Irony much?

Cathy grinned and flounced her hair back " Maybe the principal'd like to break that himself"

" What?" I muttered. Cathy took in on deep breath like she trying to teach a renowned dummy calculus and integration and spun round to face me with a smirk.

" That shouldn't be hard to figure out should it?" With that she sashayed off, leaving me confused.

Principal Wilbur wants to see me? Now that's bad, bad news.

30 HORRIFYING minutes LATER!!!!!!

Ok don't be shocked when I...

AA!!!!

What? I. Just. Can't. BELIEVE this!!!!!!!

Ok, here's what happened when Principal Wilbur called me.

" Have a seat Miss Scotts" Believe me, I'd have frozen in fear if i'd stood any longer. When I sat down, he pulled out a small note. It was the flyers we'd made for homecoming. My heart rate soared.

" I've received information from a certain source that your team dissipated weeks ago Miss Scotts so why didn't you tell me?" silence. Principal Wilbur glared at me. " Summer, Homecoming is in five days time! When were you planning to tell me?"

" I can explain..."

" There's absolutely nothing to explain. Luckily, we have an emergency committee that's ready to cover it all in 5 days" Principal Wilbur shook his head at me, disappointed. " I'm so disappointed in you Miss Scotts and believe me, this will be the last event I'll ever let you handle. Is that clear?" I hung my head low and nodded. Tears threatened to spill through my eyes and I held them back.

" Now, I'll like to introduce you to our saviour. Come on in Miss Walker" While I tried to contemplate between dying by choking on garbage food or hanging off a cliff with only a bikini on was the best way to die, Miss 'Walker' walked in. And it wasn't just any Walker that DIDN'T attend heather-ville. It was CATHY!!!

CATHY WALKER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

OMG I nearly threw up in my mouth! Twice!! Cathy pranced in like she was on a runway, flounced her hair back and gave me a smile that melted my insides. In anger! Principal Wilbur was smiling at her too. That I-wish-every-student-was-like-you-and-not-crazy-Summer smile.

" You called for me?" She asked sweetly, pulling a seat out like an angel. He nodded at her.

" Yes dear" He gave me a not-so-smiley-smile " Summer, this is Cathy Walker. She's your classmate too Summer" He added , trying rub my failure in. I eyed him and eyed Cathy even more while she shot me that terrible smile of hers and patted her hair daintily.

" So Summer you will be working with Miss Walker so please, do NOT mess this up. Understood?" I eyed him, swallowed back my protests and nodded.

" Glad that we understand each other. You may leave" He said, nodding at the door. I slouched out of my seat and hurried out, trying to avoid a conversation with Cathy. She was moved too fast with a purpose. She blocked my path to freedom and smirked at me with her hands on her model-thin waist.

" Aww? Why the sad face? Baby boo boo wants to go away?"

" Get lost Cathy" I said, trying to bristle past her. She shoved me aside and glared at me.

" Don't be too fast Summer dear..."

" What the heck do you want from me?" I screamed at her

" you've convinced Principal Wilbur of how incompetent the EPC is and you're handling the event yourself. What more do you want from me?" Cathy smirked and stepped so close that I could feel her warm rosy breath in my face.

" Oh it's nothing personal Summer" She gave me a wicked smile " just business. We have a meeting today after school and do NOT miss it even if have a massive case of loser-in-gin-tis... Ok wait you do." She slobbered on like 9 layers of lip gloss and pouted her lips at me.

" And don't feel so jealous of me Summer. It's not my fault that I'm all beauty and brains" I scoffed.

" That's an insult to the word brain" She smiled and whizzed Elan Tusker body spray all over herself and the air.

" Cute comeback. What? Did you spend all night thinking that one up? I growled and looked away.

" Fuck off Cathy"

" Course I will. Right after you smell the cologne of my victory!" she cheered, spraying an entire can at me. I stumbled back, dazed while she pranced off, whistling and humming some cheerleader tune. I coughed and

tried to stand straight, whoozing from all the perfume and choked up air. I staggered back and nearly toppled over when a firm hard hand grasped my waist firmly. I could feel thick-set abs hidden behind a smug shirt and even in my dizziness, I blushed at the fact that I was probably being held by a jock. He held me up straight up and held my hair back so I could get more air. I gasped and he handed me a small pink hanky that smelled like roses. I stared at it, surprised. What are the odds that a random high school jock carried a pink rose-scented hanky around? One in a million.

He wiped my wet face with it and held me straight, staring into my eyes. Those shiny blue eyes looked familiar. I stared into his face closely and moved away.

" Diego" I breathed, glaring at him. The nerve!!!

" Hey..."

" Yeah. Hey, hi, what do you think you're doing?"

" Helping you out?"

" I don't need your help thanks" I said, trying to bristle past him. He held me back.

" Summer wait" I groaned but he went on.

" What's your problem with me? Have I done anything to you?" I scoffed and glowered even harder.

" Oh really? Have you done ANYTHING to me? oh Diego you have done A LOT! So much that you don't need to ask and thanks but NO THANKS!!!"

" Then let's start somewhere"

" Like where exactly?"

" Splatburgers" I hissed and rolled my eyes.

" What could I do for you? You were caught red-handed after all"

" Red-handed doing what?"

" Oh Diego you're SUCH a liar. You can play your crazy mind games on June and the rest but it won't work on me"

" What the heck are you talking about Summer?!" He hollered.

" Don't act like you don't know!!" I hollered back.

" Know what?"

" That you're a jerk!!"

" What the heck do you even mean?"

" You dated my best friends behind their back, ruined their lives and our friendship and crew and you act as if you're a candy man!"

" I don't why or how any of that happened but I assure you, I have no idea what you're talking about but lets talk about your friends. They're supposedly my 'girlfriends' right?"

" Yeah?"

" And I dated them?"

" Sure you did you lying cheating snit..."

" That's exactly what I'm trying to say Summer I did not date your friends! I don't even have a girlfriend!! why don't you just get it?" I glared at his stupidly gorgeous face that still made my tummy rumble and looked away.

" Then how come they all claim to be your girlfriend. They're so sure about it Diego. You even sent them love letters and messages and poems and stuff..."

" Whoa, whoa, whoa. Hold on there. I never did ANY of that. Sure I talked to them whenever they hung out with Cathy and that was it..."

" Hold on a sec, did you just say Cathy?"

" Course. What's up with her?"

" You and Cathy were friends?"

" Are. We're still friends"

" And she made you hang out and talk to Shayna, Dawn and Carlizza?" He nodded and I gasped. I was getting somewhere with this. I was definitely heading somewhere.

" Yeah. I even went out with them once. Individually though. Cathy said they were the school welcoming committee but now that I think of it, it felt kinda weird, like were on a date or something"

" Oh my God Cathy! Why the hell didn't I think about it before?"

" What?"

" Cathy. Cathy has been manipulating everyone. But why? Yeah I know she hates me and all but why would she want to hurt my friends? Why..."

" Earth to Summer? Hello, what are you talking about? Cathy couldn't possibly be so malicious. She's the nicest person I know" I gaped at him. What? Like WHAAAAAAAAAT?

" Cathy...Is...Nice?" I coughed and gaped at him " Cathy's definitely hypnotized you. Oh poor, poor boy. We need to get your brain back"

" Summer..."

" Cathy's behind all of this and I can prove it to you. Plus, Cathy is NOT nice. She's never nice and she never will. I..."

" You're a nut case" He muttered, walking out on me. I glared at him and held him back.

" What's your deal? You didn't do it so who else could have done it if not her?"

" Really?" He scoffed " Is that how you go about blaming people? Why do you like to see the worst in people?" He shrugged my hand off and strodded down to chemistry. I watched him leave, mad. I don't see the worst in Cathy. Cathy is THE worst. And I'm SOOO going to prove that to Diego's dumb head.

REVEALED

Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza dropped by today after school to apologize and talk through the homecoming. I was totally miffed out at them initially, considering that this entire thing was their whole fault but we made up and talked like the old times. It was their own turn to be miffed when I told them the latest, that Cathy was surprisingly going to handle the homecoming herself. It was totally hilarious watching them craze out on the floor. It wasn't entirely cheerful cause I missed June and her passive-aggressiveness, her books and crazy poop facts. I've been calling her for like, FOREVER that the voicemail already sounds so pissed. It doesn't even beep to leave a message- which is actually kinda creepy- but with my kind of life, nothing really scares me anymore. When I tried to bring her into the conversation, Shayna hissed, Carlizza rolled her eyes and Dawn muttered whore.

" Stop that you guys" I hollered at them " June's the reason why you're all back to your senses today so don't call her that"

" Yeah" Dawn scoffed " Sensible enough to know what a bitch she is"

" Dawn! Stop!! It was all a plan. We wanted to test Diego to see if he was a playboy and bring him out to the light, to you all" I looked down sadly, feeling tears rush back into my eyes. Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza sat still in hushed silence while I went on shakily.

" And now, everyone's antagonizing her" I sniffed " Worst of all, she's changing schools"

" What!" They screeched in shock, leaning in even closer. Dawn shook my arm.

" Really? Oh my goodness!!"

" We've been bitches" Shayna moaned, bowing in shame. " Gosh I don't think June will ever get over this. Her social life's totally ruined. Everyone thinks she's even worst than the girl's locker room mold"

" Go on Shay. Rub it all in" I growled and she hung her head back in shame. I looked around all those sad, sad faces, appalled. I had to do something. I just had to. I grabbed my phone and called June. Her voicemail sounded even more than pissed this time so I quickly left one message and grabbed a purse. Dawn looked at me quizzically and Carlizza sat up, red-eyed in tears.

" Where are you going?" Dawn asked.

" June's place. We can't just sit here and do nothing. June needs us"

" Sure. We'll come." Shayna said, jumping up to her feet. I half glared at her when she pushed something off the table and cheered up again when I discovered that it was Henry's beloved clay sculpture.

" Oops!" Shayna said " Sorry"

" No probs. That, is the most reasonable thing you've ever done in your life so don't ever apologize for ruining Henry's stuff. Now, let's go save a life!"

" And help the nerd population stay strong!" Shayna shouted, recoiling when I glared at her. As we made our way through moonlight bakery, an idea struck me. I turned to Carlizza.

" What's the way to a woman's heart?"

" Love?"

" Lame"

" Compliments?"

" Trite"

" Clothes?" She tried again.

" Eww Carliz, food!"

" I thought it was supposed to be the other way around" Dawn added. I smiled and popped her cheek.

" Well it is in this case. Throw in all of your money guys! We're going shopping!!" We bought three weeks worth junk, an arm load of pie and

burgers. June's sooo NOT going to know what hit her by the time she sees us right at her door. She'd so overwhelmed at it all that she'll jump in on us for a large group hug, forget that she was ever mad at us and we'll live happily ever after! (Without a prince of course I mean, who needs boys?)

NOT

June positively glared at us right from the door and shielded it like she was preventing an alien invasion. She looked terrible with those red-rimmed eyes and pale sogged up face. I put on my prettiest cutest and most humble face ever and held out the bag of treats and pies with a big wide smile.

" Hi June" I tried. She glowered at me and the treats.

" What do you want?"

" We wanted at say hi" Dawn said " And to check on you"

" Well I'm swell thanks" She said, glaring at her and then back at me " What do you want for the last time"

" We want to talk June." I begged " Please just give us a chance"

" Hell no. I don't want to see you and I certainly don't want you here so please, you'll be doing me a favour by leaving"

" June please? We want to make things right. Please give us a chance. Please"

" Yeah. We could..." Carlizza began, stepping up and getting a door slammed in her face. We gasped and looked down sadly. Carlizza huffed in shock.

" That could have been my pretty face" She turned to us " And my way out of the broadcasting industry" She walked up to me and grabbed a burger " She must be really mad at us "

" Was to be expected though" Shayna moaned " This is hopeless. June hates us"

"But she shouldn't have any reason to be mad at you Summer. You didn't do anything wrong" Carlizza said. I shook my head.

" Max broke up with her and she thinks it's all my fault"

" But it's not. We were too dumb to think"

" Fuck Diego Sanchez" Dawn mumbled.

" Unfuck him Dawn. He's innocent too" Dawn spun round and glared at me.

" Oh what now has he brainwashed you too"

" No. I can only see the truth now. Apparently, someone's been sabotaging us, playing us around their dirty finger"

" What do you mean?" Carlizza asked.

" Diego didn't know about any of you liking him or him playing you around. It was all a set-up. That person must have been very close to you guys to be able to send letters and texts from Diego to you" Suddenly, Shayna gasped.

" You Summer? How could you do this?!" I sighed and slapped hard on my head. Where's all that tuition going Shay?

" Of course it's not me Shayna! It's Cathy!! Cathy Walker!!!"

" What?" They cried.

" Whoa, whoa, whoa hold on a sec, you can't be so sure about this Summer can you?"

" As sure as the fact that Cameron is an ass-hole. It's Cathy. what's there not to blame her. She's malicious, she likes Diego and she hates me. Maybe she wants you three out of the way so she can claim Diego to herself. I don't know about the rumours though but I still suspect Cathy." I looked at their shocked faces " Wait, don't tell me you believe that crap that Cathy's all goody-goody and nice like Diego do you?"

" No but it's all just too hard to take in" Dawn said " And to think that I thought she was a friend and followed her around like a leech"

" I miss June" Carlizza moaned.

" I know. We all miss her too" I said " But we won't give up the fight! "

" But how?" Shayna asked. I grinned and rubbed my palms together.

" We kill her with gifts" And believe me we did. We got her candy, her fave choco bars, toys, clothes, books, everything. I even offered to give her my allowance for one year if she promised to stay at least but she ignored me right down and stalked into every class. and no, it did NOT get better. More and more people taunted her. Everyone called her a whore and threw burgers at her, burgers that Shayna was eating right now to my utmost disgust. She was a shadow and acted like one, walking around with a hood and avoiding literally everyone. During TAB, she hid in her locker and secretly packed her stuff till it was half empty. Through each and every corner we met or bumped into each other, I tried and tried so hard to talk to her but she avoided me like a plague. Add that to June's misery, the EPC's massive failure and Cathy Walker's sworn rule of making our lives a living hell, I was ready to die by a pizza stick. She made us pack chairs and sweep floors and run silly errands like what I was doing now, bringing an eye lash curler that seemed to be everywhere. Cathy just sat there with her gum-addicted slaves hovering around her perfect hair. She got two freshman girls to file her nails and they did all but danced. When she sent me down to the school basement to get her eye lash curler with a magnified tip, I dropped the boxes of old paper that were totally NOT event planning materials and glared at her.

" Really Cathy? I just got you that very same eyelash curler with a 'magnified lens' few minutes ago. And what on earth would your 'eyelash curler' be doing down in a basement? Ghost hunting? You know there's a thing called 'make-up kit' now. You should really look that up" Cathy snorted and held her nose up to give me a full witchy glare.

" And there's a thing called being rich Summer!" She hollered, flipping her hair to give me a one-sided smirk " In case you didn't know. Don't hate me cause I'm rich and my life is sooo fab!"

"That makes two of us" I growled back, dumping the box angrily

" I am so NOT doing this anymore" Cathy gave me a little cocky smile.

" Principal Wilbur's counting on you Summer. You don't want to disappoint him now do you?" She pouted, batting her heavily mascared eyes at me and making me glare even harder. How could someone so evil manage to act so sweet and demonic at the same time? I kicked a box out of my way.

" Then fuck him and fuck you. I 'm not the event planner after all" With that I strode off to find Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza. Apparently, they seemed to be searching for an eyelash curler too. One with 'less magnified lens'. Dawn eyes screamed help. I leaned against a mountain of old boxes.

" I 'm so NOT doing this"

" Tell me about it!" Carlizza said, throwing an old box aside. Shayna wiped her hands against the back of her jean dress and walked up to me. Dawn was already by my side. We plonked on a bench and heaved together.

" Our lives are positively miserable" Dawn said " I feel so miserable, I can't imagine the worst thing that could happen right now"

" I hate, hate, hate this!" I screamed, kicking a small box to the other side of the room. " I 'm so mad I could... SCREAM!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

" Then scream" Shayna said. I did just that and surprisingly, I felt much more better.

" What do we do?" I asked in despair " June's mad at us, the whole school thinks we're freaks and Cathy's making our lives miserable. The fact that she's doing our job and probably doesn't know a thing about tying a bow not to talk of organizing a party is just what irks me the most!" I heaved " I wish this is all a dream and that I 'll just wake up to find out that there are no more eyelash curlers missing and burgers are being used just for they were made for. It's all just so frustrating to see your life all ripped up and telling you that there's nothing you can do about it damn"

" I think we should change schools" Shayna said. I chuckled.

" Fat chance Shay. My mom wouldn't move me if I was being threatened by Frankenstein so think of something else" I said. Dawn huffed and puffed in anger.

" There's nothing I want to do more than to dip Cathy's head in a toilet bowl and ruin her dresses with nail polish" We laughed and Carlizza spoke up next.

" We could lock her up in a dumpster on Homecoming. There should be a gorge date in there somewhere right?" We laughed again and heaved at the same time. An idea began to bud and I got that weird tingly sensation burning through my skin. I turned to Carlizza.

" What if we didn't just lock Cathy in a dumpster? What if we locked her in and plan the event ourselves or rather ruin homecoming for her?" They stared at me for what seemed like ages till Shayna shrieked:

" That is a FANTASTIC idea!"

" Yeah" Dawn added " I do NOT hate that idea. We could make it more dramatic with lights and a table for two"

" And a banana peel dressed in a tux" Shayna said, throwing us into an uproarious laughter.

" We could play Justin Bieber though I like Taylor Swift. The heartbreak factor'd make a wonderful irony" We laughed again.

" But seriously guys are you in?" I asked.

" A chance to ruin Homecoming for Cathy? I'd take that in my sleep"

" Cool, cool guys. Now, let's get ready to make history!" I whooped. Just then Cathy whizzed by, chanting to anyone who cared that she was totally going to be voted Homecoming queen. that fueled our passion. I smirked and glanced at everyone.

" Who's ready to ruin someone's Homecoming, dress banana peels and decorate a dumpster?"

" Ai ai captain!!!" They cheered. We turned to leave and found Cathy standing right in our way with a huge glare on her pouty face. She smirked when she saw me and flounced her hair back.

" Oh Summer, Summer! I've looking all over for you guys!!"

" What do you want Cathy?" I groaned. She gave me a quirky smile and skipped up to me as gracefully as a ballet dancer.

" Principal Wilbur wants to see you right now"

" What did you do? Cry to him for help?" Dawn snapped. Cathy shot her an annoying smile and looked at me.

" Something like that" Suddenly she grabbed my hand and half dragged me down to his office. Believe me Cathy's easier to understand when she's being all mean and cocky but nice and cheery? That's worst than being stalked by a green mamba. Principal Wilbur didn't look so happy to see me. In fact, he looked like he was doing all within his power to keep from squishing me in his palm.

" Have a seat Scotts..."

" Sir I..."

" Don't explain. I don't want to hear it" Ok say what now? " I expect you to help Cathy out, not try to ruin everything out of jealousy"

" What...?"

" What were you thinking Summer? Why do you want to ruin the dance? I mean I wouldn't be doing this weren't it for the fund-raiser and..."

" Principal Wilbur I don't know what you're talking about"

" You ruined Cathy's prop stuff didn't you" He said, holding a battered box up in my face. I stared at him and then at Cathy in shock. What...a?

" I didn't do any..."

" Oh don't lie to me now. I asked you to work with Cathy and not to envy her success over your failure" I gasped, finding it SUPER hard to believe my ears. I glanced at Cathy who just sat there, smiling and looking as innocent as ever. Principal Wilbur just glared right at me and shook his head in disappointment.

" This is so disappointing Summer. How could you be so malicious? what has poor Cathy done to deserve all this?" A lot, I wanted to say but only if I'd done it. But I was too shocked to defend myself, I just gaped. Beside me Cathy sniffed and dabbed her eyes with a hanky.

" Oh sir it was horrible. She was all mad and crazy on me and while I tried to make her work with me, she just called me names and torn up my work" She moaned.

" No I did not. I'd never do..."

" Enough!" He barked " I'm so disappointed in you Miss Scott. This is obviously a terrible case of bullying and I'm sure you know how much that is frowned upon in this school."

" OMG sir don't tell me you believe this crap!" I hollered. Cathy's sniffs grew even louder and she dabbed the 'tears' off her face slowly.

" Summer I really wanted us to work together" She began in the smallest voice she had, blinking back the 'tears' " I really thought we could be friends but we can't if you keep hating me. I'm really sorry Summer. I didn't mean to report this. I just couldn't bear the bullying any longer" I gaped at her, horrified. The lying snake! It was such a terrible lie that it had me wanting to believe her!!!

" Oh my God Cathy you're terrible. Literally terrible"

" Cathy's a good soul so don't you dare say such to her. She'd be begging all day for a reduction in the punishment I'd planned to give you. You could have been on detention all week but Cathy's the reason why you're having only one day of detention on Saturday" I gasped in horror.

" But Homecoming's on Saturday!" I shrieked. Principal Wilbur shrugged.

" Then you'll just have to miss it" I shot out of my seat, mad and enraged.

" B... But I can't!! This is wrong, so, so wrong. I didn't even do anything wrong! You can't stop me from going to the Homecoming like very other person. This is so wrong..."

" One more word Scotts and you're on detention FORVER!!!" Principal Wilbur glared down at me " Leave my office! Right now!!" I mumbled under my breath and stomped out as noisily as I could. Cathy followed quietly behind me, chortling and dabbing at her fake tears. Tears filled my eyes and I hurried off to class while Cathy hurried after me and cornered me right before I could run into my salvation. I glared at her and try to bristle my way out before I did anything stupid like cry in her face.

" Aww! Too sad!!" She pouted " Pretty baby's not making it to Homecoming after all then. Too bad. The losers need a population boost. guess they'll just be one more loser short" She chortled again while I wanted to shove a house down her throat.

" You've ruined my life psycho. Thanks for nothing. I have classes. can you spell that?"

" Cheeky are we? When did you learn that comeback? While you were being ripped off in Principal Wilbur's office?"

" Fuck off Cathy" I said, trying to move around her. She held her hands up in surrender.

" A hoi mattie! I mean no harm. Just watching out for the coolness of Heather-ville. Loser much?"

" Get out of the way Cathy! You've gotten it right? You have my job now and you've finally gotten me out of Homecoming too. Now leave me alone!" I screeched, running down to the loos. As soon as I got into a secured empty stall, I collapsed on a toilet seat and cried. Dawn, Carlizza and Shayna found me going at it 30 minutes later and fussed all over me, patting me and asking

what was wrong. When I was finally able to mutter my detention, they cried in outrage. Dawn grabbed her bag and headed for the door.

"That's it!" She screamed "I'm going to shove Cathy down a pipe and no one should come looking for me. Or her" We struggled to hold her back and she grew calm enough to listen. Well, listen to nothing cause we all were too speechless to say anything. I was distraught.

"What do we do?" Carlizza moaned "You've just gotta be there Summer"

"Oh well it wouldn't work out anyway. I don't have a date to the dance"

"Then we'll hang out, all of us"

"What about Harry and Carlos and Elan" Carlizza looked away and dawn stared at the ground in shame. I stared at them, alarmed.

"What did you guys do?"

"We...Um...Kinda broke up with them" Shayna said, biting her lower lip.

"You what?" I shrieked, looking from one guilty face to another

"How could you? What the hell were you thinking?"

"It was all Diego ok!" Dawn shrieked "We didn't mean to and we feel bad. Terrible in fact"

"What, have you tried talking to them? Tried to explain or reason things out?"

"Harry doesn't want to see me"

"Neither does Elan"

"Or Carlos" They all said sadly. I reached out to pat them.

"Come on guys. You can't just give up yet. You have to make them understand"

"No can do" Dawn mumbled "Elan doesn't even want to see me. He hates me so much"

" But we can't give up" I said, feeling my confidence seep back in " This is what Cathy wants. To win. To make us feel like we can't do anything or fight back and we're going to prove her wrong"

" How?" Shayna asked. I smiled and held my waist, looking up in thought.

" I have a plan"

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL

(Really summer is that the best you got?)

The next day, I was all jazzed up and ready to ruin homecoming for Cathy with a short simple plan. Shayna, Carlizza and Dawn were going to sneak my outfit into school and through the principal's office window while I served detention. Dawn and Carlizza have this awesome distraction plan that they just won't tell me but they're certain that it will definitely get Principal Wilbur out of school. As soon as he leaves, I'll sneak out, grab Diego's phone somehow and send Cathy a fake message that'll lead her down to the school dumpster where Carlizza and Shayna would hide to lock Cathy in. All in all, it was fantastico! We met in the loos to finalize our plan while June glared at us from the stall next door. Though she was still totally being mad at us, I could tell that she missed hanging out. And we missed her too, terribly. Shayna'd even gotten a dummy doll with shoulder-length brown hair and freckles and a book lodged in between her hands. We had a laughing fit over it and Dawn even made it talk like June in a loud bossy voice.

" I really miss June. A lot" I moaned. Shayna nodded and Dawn patted June-the-doll's head.

" So do I" Carlizza said rather loudly, glancing at the stall next door that'd grown quiet.

" If she were here, she'd be talking about universal benefit of human poo" I said, remembering her funky facts. Dawn stared at me, grossed out (That, is totally a thing)

" Ok say what now?"

" Yeah she talked about the benefit of human poo during those diego days"

" Where the hell did she get that? Book of yuck and eww much?" shayna said, scrunching her little nose.

" You know, that's the exact question I asked and it was even klutzier than I'd expected. It's actually called the big book of poo facts"

" That's as yucky as wrapped moldy oatmeal in a gift wrap"

"And also, did you know that we indirectly consume human poo because nearly 40% of the food we eat is grown from it?" They groaned and made barf noises but I went on " And we're literally sitting right on earth's natural manure"

" Goodness Summer!" They screeched, jumping off the toilet seat. I laughed at their pale grossed out faces and patted June-the-doll. Dawn got over it and laughed along, patting June-the-doll too.

" Typical June. I miss her so much. Remember when she had to dress up as bogey-man on halloween to scare everyone off and steal all the treats at a grad-school party?" I laughed at the memory.

" The kids mistook her for a finiata" We laughed.

" Boy June had marks. But she still got a bag of candy"

" I can literally see her screaming in the ER with a bag of jelly beans under her arm" We cracked up again and I could swear I heard June chortle.

" That bag's still in her room" Carlizza said " With one jelly bean still stuck inside..." The stall door next to ours banged open loudly as June shoved her way out, washed her face and glared at us.

" I'm having a party after school today and you're so NOT invited so don't even think of crashing in" She said, glowering. Her voice was croaky and cracked from crying and she looked even worse. She turned to leave but stopped dead in her tracks "And those weren't jelly beans. They were gummy bears" She sniffed and ran out like we were some Egyptian plague.

" She was listening" I muttered " She still cares. Come on guys we can't just let her go so easily"

" But she doesn't want to talk to us"

" She told us about her party. Isn't it obvious that she's hoping to see us there?"

" So we go?" Shayna asked.

" Don't see why we shouldn't" The bell went off and we hurried down to French. After spending an agonizing hour learning to conjugate verbs, I hurried down to the loos to fix my hair from all the attack I'd done to it during class. I was just about to start smoothing my hair with some cold running water when Cathy banged the stall door behind me shut and glared at me, looking mad. And I was so NOT in the mood to talk to her or endure her usual banter so I grabbed my phone and dialed June's to ward her off. As usual it went to voicemail and right before I could cut the call, Cathy smirked and scoffed, making me turn to face her. she stood by the mirror next to me, applying like five extra layers of ruby red lipgloss on her raging red lips. I turned back to my hair and she scoffed even louder.

" I still can't understand why ugly people find themselves so drawn to mirrors "

" Well that makes two of us" I mumbled, staring at my reflection. Cathy glared at me and patted her hair.

" I know well enough that your loser friends think my beloved Diego Sanchez'd stoop so low as to triple date them. Well, all I've got to tell you losers is big fat chance!"

" Actually we know the truth now" I said. Cathy's eyes widened in what didn't look like fear but a pretty little smirk.

" Oh do we now? Why, I never thought you'd be so smart"

" Yeah it wasn't hard to figure out" I said, playing along " Who else could be so smart, so evil enough to pitch three friends against each other if not..."

Jenny" Cathy's face fell and I went on " I mean, she looks like a normal gum-addicted CCP on the outside. She couldn't possibly hurt anybody. That'd be her cover and no one would find out it was her sabotaging us all along" I grinned and nodded, impressed " Pretty smart ass if you asked me" I turned to Cathy who was literally glowing red in rage and went on " What do you think Cathy?"

" Jenny wouldn't be so smart. She's too boy-crazy to create such a master plan"

" And how would you know that Cathy?"

" Cause, she's my friend you dummy"

" Ok... Ok!" I screamed and I could swear that she stared at me expectantly " I know who it is. Who else could it be but... Jess!"

" Goodness" Cathy muttered, exasperated.

" Yeah. She's almost a shadow of Jenny. Who'd ever suspect her..."

" Are you so stupid and even more dumb to believe that Jenny and Jess would be so smart to plot such a perfectly choreographed plan like me"

" So you did it" I gasped and she smirked at me, flouncing her hair back for some spray on tan.

" Yeah like you didn't know. no one can outbeat a genius like me" Though I had the feeling that it was cathy all along, her admission shocked me. She flicked her hair forward and gave me that OMG-you-don't-know-how-stupid-you-look-right-now look.

" Don't blame me girl. Your friends are so TOTALLY lame, falling head over heels in love with a guy who's WAY out of their league. I just had to get them out of the way and what other way to do it than pitch them against each other" She chortled " Oh Summer you were soooo worried, so distraught and ready to do anything for your friends. Emo-much? Well, it was all rainbows when you were out to rat him out. Why not make him hate both you and your dorky friends all at once without having to do anything at

all" She smiled and patted her rouged cheeks " And I also got to start up a scandal, thanks to you of course" I gasped.

" The pictures" She smiled.

" Smart are we now?"

" How could you Cathy?"

" Are you deaf or just stupid? I want Diego. Not that I want him so much. He's just so popular and my guarantee to becoming homecoming queen. And I will get him I promise you. By hook or by crook and you and your silly friends are just pawns in my game of love..."

" Then why humiliate June? And my friends. Even your beloved Diego that you don't even like?" She shrugged and I went on " You ruined June's social life. She lost her boyfriend because all that and she's moving" She shrugged and laughed again.

" Why the hell should that bother me? In fact, I'm glad. At least it sets the loser population down by one"

" You're evil Cathy"

" Just doing my job" She grinned at me and yipped a little " And talking about jobs, I've gotten your job! Squeeee!! I mean, it's not like I'm soooo desperate for your peanut salary of \$250 hashtag eww much? It's just so AMAY-ZING to watch you girls cry and moan over your lost jobs. Pity pretty. Boo boo bear wants to kway?" I glared at her and looked away " Awww. So cute. And you know the bestest part of the whole deal, I'm not even planning a thing" She blew at some invisible dust on her nails " Of course I've got minions to do the job for me"

" Then why take it if you don't want the money?"

" Oh what's the fun in watching others happy? Disappointment is the spice of life" I shook my head but she went on like a broken record " I could probably give it to my dog for a little chew toy or! I could make a hanky out of it" She held out her hand and placed it right in my face " How would a

dollar made hanky look on me? Cute? I mean, it'd be so new and totally today, it'll be the talk of Heather high for years and years to come. It'll be the in-thing on vogue"

" You're messed up Cathy. Messed up"

" I'll happily be so long as your life is a mess Summer" She sang " And that includes fooling the honorable Principal Wilbur, not that he's not foolish enough. Can't you see summer? The world's on my side and not yours so just give it up!" She said, dancing around " And Diego is mine so wipe off every remote thought you've EVER had about him. ANY!"

" Just wait till everyone sees your true colours Cathy, just you wait" Yeah that, was an empty threat. I wouldn't do anything. I couldn't and it was maddeningly annoying being the third wheel. She chortled gleefully and clapped her hands dramatically.

" And who will Summer, tell me, who will? You? Or Diego? Oh your miserable friends? Who Summer? Who? And if you tell, no will believe you. Face it Summer. It's my world against yours" She grabbed her designer bag, slung it over one shoulder and blew her hair purposefully in my face, sashaying off to class with her nose held high. I leaned against the water faucet and sighed. She was right. No one would ever know, June will keep hating me and Principal Wilbur will forever think I'm a terrible student. My phone beeped and I grabbed it, staring down at it in shock. It'd been in voicemail all along. Wait... If it'd been on all this while then that means that...

Everything Cathy'd said was on June's answering machine! I had the evidence that I wanted!! Goodness I could do all but scream right now. I updated Carlizza, Shayna and Dawn on the latest and after school we dropped by at June's. She didn't look too happy to see us.

" What the hell do you want party crashers?" She shot, glaring.

" June we've got something to tell you..."

" If it's about me staying then forget it cause it's a done deal..."

" June's that's not it..."

" Please leave. I don't want to see you"

" June listen..." Shayna tried but June cut her right off, setting me in a rage.

" If you're not listening then I'm coming in!"

" Summer no..." June began to say but I pushed my way in angrily and Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza followed with June screaming from behind. I went to her answering machine and pushed a button. The latest voicemail was Cathy's confession and we listened while her voice filled the room, still shocked. June listened, wide-eyed. When the message ended, I turned to her with a patronizing look.

" You see June. It was Cathy all along"

" I knew Diego was innocent" She managed to say " But to think that Cathy... That girl's so messed up"

" I know. She got me into detention on Homecoming night" June gaped at me but didn't scream. Classic June.

" Then we have to do something to stop her"

" We have a plan already. A full proof and solid plan. That's why we're here"

" Oh Summer I'm so sorry" June said, glancing at the rest of us. She held our hands together in hers (I still wonder how she managed to do that)

" I'm really sorry guys. Really sorry"

" No June we're sorry" Shayna said " We misunderstood you. We helped to spread the rumours. And we're so sorry"

" Yeah you endured the most of everything"

" So, friends again?" June asked, holding out her hands. Everyone closed in and I screamed:

" No!" Everyone gaped at me. June looked hurt " Not until we take a BEST FRIENDS FOREVER PHOTO!!!!!!!" Everyone smiled and June heaved a sigh of relief and I took out my phone.

" Close in guys and say crush!"

" Crush!!!" They shrieked.

" Let's tag it #we're sobacktogetherlosers!"

" Hashtag #fuckofflosers!"

"Hashtag#we're ruininghomecomingforCathythatshe won't know whathither!"

"Hashtag#weshouldprobablystophashtaggingalready!" June added. We laughed and plopped down to the couch. June made us some popcorn and milkshakes and we talked about all those days we had to spend away from each other. June told them about our duo-time together while Dawn, Shayna and Carlizza told us how terrible it was hanging out with Cathy. After a few Sabrina and friends videos, we stayed quiet for a few minutes just savouring the epic feeling of being back together again when June broke the silence.

" So what's your plan?"

" Simple. Fool Cathy into going down to the dumpster during Homecoming with Diego's phone, lock her in and let her out when she's crowned Homecoming queen so that she'll be terribly embarrassed and then leak out the recording when she's about to give her speech"

" Why are you so sure that it's her" June asked and Dawn gave her that you-just-don't-know-how-stupid-your-question-sounds-right-now look and scoffed.

" Like who else would they crown June. Cathy's got the whole system rigged"

" Rigged in time for her epic embarrassment" I glanced at June and we did my evil genius laugh.

" Ok like... What?" Shayna asked " Should we scream now or call 911?" We laughed again and talked till like FOREVER. So there we were, five crazy best friends with absolutely NO dates at all talking over the perfect Homecoming dress and I, fashionista of the century got to style their dresses cause it was obviously too late to go shopping for a dress with homecoming two days away and with our purses damn ass broke. With a few beads and sequins, Carlizza had the perfect party dress, knee-lengthed with a cowl neck. Dawn looked splendid in a ball gown with some improvised patterns I'd made with glue and glitter. I designed June's plain red dress with fake diamond studs and little crystals from an old bangle and Shayna looked stunning in a dress I'd re-made myself. It was cut short with a large bow in front and small chains she'd added herself. By evening I was done and exhausted with no dress for me and June did the most amazing thing. She used up her entire savings and got me the loveliest party dress I'd ever seen. It's slim and fitted at the waist and gathered at the hips with flowers embroidering the gathered folds. And best of all it's purple. Purple and pretty. And I totally LOVED it even though June told me I'd have to pay her back anytime I like. Even staring at it now, I'm still squealing so loud that mom's bound to march into my room any moment from now and turn off the lights. Homecoming's in two days and I CAN'T WAIT!!!!!!

THE EPI C HOMECOMI NG SAGA

As planned, we agreed to hang out and ignore the fact that Elan, Harry, Max and Carlos were out with some funky dorks and that I was slightly bothered by the fact that Diego was with Cathy. Somehow, Dawn and Shayna's plan was indeed epic though crazy at first. They'd snuck down to the library and Shayna'd done a perfect impersonation of an old Russian lady, the chairman of the Connecticut high school principals' board meeting committee. On the phone to Principal Wilbur and believe me it was messed up but it worked!

" Hello itz ziz Principal vilbur?" Shayna began. I had to press my lips tight together to hold the bubbling laughter back in.

" It certainly is. Who am I speaking with? " Principal Wilbur crooned. Dawn raked her hand through the telephone directory and whispered.

" Stjenford"

" Aha!" Shayna crooned " Miss Stjenford here"

" Ah Miss Stjenford what a pleasant surprise... Oh my do you go by Miss now? What happened to your husband?" Shayna gasped and pressed the speaker to her palm.

" She's supposed to be married!" She whispered, glaring at Dawn.

" How was I supposed to know that?!" Dawn whispered back.

" Dang it!"

" Just go on with the call!" I urged and she placed the receiver back on. We closed in and listened.

" Oh Miss Stjenford are you there?"

" Itz absolutely iz. My husbandz" Shayna made a barf sign and went on " And I are zivorced now"

" Oh my I'm so sorry for prying. Really"

" No" She feigned a sniff and June giggled " I now have a zog to keep me company"

" I'm so sorry"

" What's the fuck...I mean, worry not my zear companion."

" So how may I help you Miss Stjenford"

" Ve're having an emergency Headteacher's board meeting"

" That isn't supposed to take place till next month"

" Zat is vhy itz an emergency Mr Vilbur"

" But I..."

"Zarling you wouldn't want to keep everyone waiting would you?" that seemed to melt Principal Vilbur....Wilbur (Oh-oh! Russian much) and he sighed.

"Ok Miss Stjenford I'll be there. But I'll have to leave early. My school's having a Homecoming Howl and you know how crazy it gets when you leave a group of clueless half-wit kids with no adult supervision when there's a meth shop downtown"

"That is so..." Shayna wanted to scream but recovered from her rage "Fine by me. See you there Mr Vilbur. Bye... I mean till we meet again" She cut the call off and looked at us, wide-eyed. We squealed and yelped, doing happy jumpy dances with a butt-clicking move in the end. We laughed and fell back to the cold stone floors.

"Like seriously Shayna? Till we meet again" Dawn asked. Shayna shrugged.

"That's what old people say right?"

"Seriously Shay?" June piped "Even that is outdated for Shakespeare and Shakespeare is dead, was dead and has been dead!"

"And Homecoming howl?" Carlizza said, patting her hair "Like WHO says that?"

"Meth? Most of the boys don't even know coke's a slang word for coke and not soda"

"Not that we don't have jocks..." We heard footsteps from upstairs and hid under a bookshelf that cramped us all in one place and sneaked down to the loos for my dress-up and make-up. Shayna'd brought a make-up kit that looked like a war artillery. she obviously didn't know what she was fighting. I was a mess and I have to admit that desperate conditions did call for desperate attention (Is that supposed to be attention or what? It's the twenty-first century so pardon my manners...Eek! Geeky!!) Even though those desperate measures come in heavy end of fashion world make-up kit. Shayna spent a long time doing my hair up in a fashy ponytail with braids and hurriedly did my make-up that came out splendidously (Not a doubt about

that!) Everyone watched my transformation as Shayna did my mascara. I could hear the music booming in from the cafeteria few rooms away, feeling terribly anxious. Carlizza and Dawn'd bought into the whole thing that they had walkie talkies for everyone and made us play detectives. Right there, Carlizza was giving Dawn the 'coordinates'.

" Target's right on the left side of the hall with a cup of evil and an eye for the cute victim" Her voice went dreamy " Diego Sanchez"

" Wait!" I said, smudging my mascara. Shayna glared at me. " that's exactly what we need. A distraction. Then we can get Diego's phone and make the call"

" Cute!" Shayna screamed (???????) and June gave me a stare that certainly didn't mean we-don't-need-you-as-a-distraction.

" June..." I warned.

" Come on. You look so pretty, any guy would be crazy NOT to be distracted by you"

" You've got to be kidding me June"

" I kid you not Summer. You go out there and do what you do best" She said, pulling me out of the loos and into the dance floor.

" Which is?"

" Being the dorkiest dork you could ever be"

" But in a fashy way" She smiled at me.

" Totally. I'll go distract Cathy from him while you take your chance" She snuck back into the crowds and gave me a thumbs up. My heart was pounding and I could literally feel my blood boiling... freezing...boiling... God it was dying in a time loop. I watched her draw cathy away from Diego slyly, wondering how she'd managed to pull that off and took a real deep breath, sparing the place a look. As much as I hate Cathy, I must say that she's got taste though she'd probably gotten her minions to do all the work. the

entire place was filled with neon lights, helium balloons and the loveliest assortment of blue and white curtains that floated in the air and made swooshing noises. I took one more deep breath. At the rate I was going, I could have been taking in 100 breaths per second and THAT wasn't good.

Diego Sanchez looked resplendent in a light blue tux with his wild sandy hair straight and smooth and twinkly under the wild disco lights. He was leaning against a round jock table, chugging a full bottle of soda in one gulp. I watched the smooth arch of his back, his smooth thick biceps that rippled each time he moved. with the way he looked, I 'd have melted to goo in sticky heels right there. He tensed as soon as he saw me and looked around like he was in search of a possible defence tool.

" Hi" I whispered shyly, shocked at myself. Shy is totally NOT my breeze. He stared at me, shocked.

" Wait, no screaming or calling me a miserable jerk and a disgrace to... What did you call it... Yeah manhood?" I laughed.

" Yeah that sounded very trite. But that's not why I 'm here."

" Does it include the possibility of having my head blown off by a blow torch?" I laughed again and he gave me a terribly sexy smile.

" Totally not. Can I..."

" You bitch!" Cathy screamed few feet away from us. Diego didn't hear her but I did. And I know when danger's very close enough to bite your head off so I panicked and spluttered:

" Can I borrow your phone? Yeah thanks byeeee!" I screeched, grabbing it and hurrying away. Cathy was fawning over Diego and glaring in my direction. She was with him and she wouldn't see him make the text. Distraction!

A waiter walked by with a tray of drinks and I pushed him over a bit, making him spill a glass of wine on Cathy's dress that was probably worth the GDP of a small third world country. She shrieked and stared down at her dress in horror.

" How dare you?! Arghhhh you piece of metabolic thrash! Fuck you...Goddamnit!" She screeched, shrieking her way into the loos. Jenny and Jess trailed after her, looking sympathetic. When I finally got Diego alone, I made the text.

Diego: Hey babe. Got ya a present. It's outside, right next to a dumpster. Sssssh. It's a secret.

I pressed send.

So there it was guys. Any moment from now Cathy would be garbage queen and I'm sooo going to love every moment of it. I squealed and hurried back to the dance floor with Dawn and Carlizza. Shayna and June were keeping watch at the dumpster and Shayna kept sending me crazy walkie talkie messages, calling me butterscotch and Dawn browniemush as code names. I answered five annoying minutes later and gave her the update.

" Cool butterscotch. Hooitsjamis out!"

" Hooit...What?" We waited, bating our breaths. And then Cathy burst out of the loos, skipping and squealing happily. We high-fived each other when she smiled at Diego and headed out through the door.

" Mission 2, accomplished!" I shrieked " Who's we?"

" We be the we's b girls!" We hailed, cheering. We took pizza and some soda and tried not to imagine Cathy's malicious face. Five minutes later June called... On her walkie talkie of course. She sounded awful and for a moment my heart'd stopped beating.

" How did it go June?" She sighed and my hopes fell.

" Let's get this party onnnnn!" She screeched and we squealed, jumping and giving ourselves high-fives. People who weren't staring at us stared.

" You mean she's locked in?" I asked.

" As good as locked."

" We're so badddd" I drawled.

" I knowwww" She drawled. Carlizza turned to me.

" So what next?"

" We wait. Have you tapped in the recording?" I asked her. She grinned.

" Sure as hell" I spoke into my walkie talkie.

" As soon as the Homecoming queen's announced, you'll let her in. understood?" Silence. I shook the walkie talkie " Understood?" Silence. I panicked and spluttered " Is anybody there? June? Shay? Who..." Ok now what are the odds of running klutz on a social night? Cause those odds are about to get BIGGER!

"Code name Butterscotch" Shayna said. I heaved a sigh of relief, annoyed.

" Why did it take you so long to answer?"

" Code name "

" Ok I'm so NOT saying that. Could you hook me up to your much more sensible team mate?" June came on and I sighed " Thank you. Once the Homecoming queen is announced you let her in. understood?"

" Totally. Plus, Shayna totally went all dramatic and filled the dumpster with extra rotten cheese and eggs" I pinched my nose and exhaled.

"Goodness doesn't the dumpster smell like a dead body already?" " Just rubbing it in Summer. It's gotta be an epic humiliation! She totally deserves it. See ya!"

"Yeah. Hurry and come on in for some fun"

" Like I want to see Max dancing with another girl" She sighed, cutting off. I heaved, feeling terrible for her, for all of my friends. They had to enjoy homecoming. They all just had to. For the mean time we were just chilling out and having fun as the only dateless girlfriends on the floor. A few boys actually danced with us, probably from pity but it still felt fun. The music was beaty but not really vibing and I could tell from everyone's face. They looked bored, almost sleepy from the steady British tunes that were

probably all of cathy's fave music list. That girl is SO obnoxiously selfish. But we had fun nonetheless (Does that sound trite to you cause it does! Aaaaaaaa!! Outdated language overuse syndrome!!!). I danced with the Wright brothers (Yeah I know. What?) A few jocks who told me I looked nice and some nerds who went so jittery and drooly over me that I had to push them back to their dates. When Principal Wilbur came back, looking mad and flushed in anger from probably being embarrassed, I ducked under the nearest table while he went onstage for the coronation. I spoke into the reciever.

" June, you're gonna open it in...Three" Principal Wilbur gave his boring trademark speech that would definitely make you go to sleep if I write it down and tore the wrapped paper open " Two..."

" Our Homecoming king for this year's Homecoming dance is... Diego sanchez!" Everyone squealed and cheered as he walked shyly onstage. His jock friends pounded him on the back while the girls reached out for him. Principal Wilbur cleared his raspy throat and reached out for one more slip.

"And his queen is... Cathy Walker!"

" One" I muttered, staring at the front door. Everyone looked around, whispering excitedly. I waited in anticipation, hoping that Cathy wasn't probably an ancient witch and could turn herself into a mouse to escape out of sticky conditions.

" Where's Miss Walker?" Principal Wilbur said, looking around

" Miss Cathy Walker?" The whispers grew louder as Principal wilbur waited in anticipation. No Cathy. I was seriously begining to consider the possibility of Cathy on an old ragged broomstick when the doors flew open. No one noticed cause I was the only one watching. Principal Wilbur cleared his throat and spoke into the microphone once more.

" In the absence of the queen, we'll crown our first runner up, Miss Melissa mc..."

" Wait!" Cathy screeched. The hall went dead silent and everyone turned to face her. Shayna turned the lights on her with 'good' intentions and everyone gasped. I couldn't really tell if it was the fact that she was there or the fact that we were all choking from the stench that hung around her. She reeked of garbage junk, rotten eggs and moldy oatmeal and her dress was an entire mess. There were banana stains all over the expensive satin, and black moldy stains that looked like what no one wanted to imagine. Her face was sooty and black and rotten egg and oatmeal dripped down her head. Jenny barfed and everyone had their hankies held out. I could barely contain my laughter, same with June, Shayna, Dawn and Carlizza. Principal Wilbur stared at her, shell-shocked while Diego was the only smart one to remember to cover his nose.

" I'm here! Where's my crown? Where's my fucking crown?!" Cathy shrieked, running upstage. If you can't imagine a small demonic girl going through a typical high school crowd then think again. Everyone made way so fast that she was onstage in no time. She reached out for her crown while Principal Wilbur moved away as quick as he could. Diego gaped at her, moving away as well. Cathy placed her crown and smiled geekily.

" Hello, hi. It's a great honour to stand here as your..." Just then the recording came up and everyone gasped. Cathy looked back, surprised. At first it was nothing but a scratching sound and Cathy's mean voice came on later bla, bla, bla you know that part. When the record went off everyone stared at Cathy, shocked. Principal Wilbur looked like he'd swallowed a frog. Cathy was desperate.

" That wasn't me! She just made it all up!" She lunged forward and everyone moved away, whispering. She looked at Principal Wilbur and he shook his head. Diego was appalled. He just shook his head at her and stepped off the stage.

" Diego! You can't believe this. They set me up! Believe me they set me up!! That evil terrible Summer!! She did this"

" I can't believe this Miss Walker. You've always been a good student so why this?" He crooned. I scoffed. Good indeed " I'm so disappointed in you Miss Cathy. Very disappointed"

" She made it up..."

" My office Miss Walker"

" But Princi..."

" Now!" He screamed. She followed, head down in shame. She reached out for Diego and he slunked away.

"Don't believe them Diego, don't believe her. I love you. I really love you. I love you Diego"

" Fuck off" He mumbled, looking away. Suddenly, Cathy went mad and grabbed his hand.

" Believe me Diego I didn't do it! I love you!! I love you so much. Please stay with me. Let's run away together, me and you!" Ok say what now?

" Cathy let go!" Diego hollered but that only made her hold on even tighter. She went hysterical and some the boys had to pull her away from him. She screamed her way out of the hall and I rolled my eyes. Drama queen.

As expected, everyone was still too shell shocked to move. I caught some girls catching their breath from the shocking truth. Cathy's always been good, or rather acted good. She's the role model, the perfect student, the principal's favourite, the cheerleader, the coolest ccp of the century and a leading example. But only my friends and I know what a witch she is. All she needs is a broom.

someone crooned into the microphone and everyone turned to stare at Shayna who'd climbed upstage with some disc jock she'd gotten from God-knows-where and shrieked.

" What the fuck? Are we here to party or what?"

" No!" We shrieked.

" Non-fun zombies?"

" No!"

" Cathy-licious?"

" No!"

" Then who's ready to par-tey!" We cheered and Shayna sent crazy hell music booming off. Everyone was dancing, partner-less. It was a free for all dance and the hall was instantly filled with boys and girls, wriggling and nodding in half-crazed fun. We danced as a group, June, Shayna, Dawn, Carlizza and I and then spread out when Max came over to talk to June. We made love signs and kissy noises behind their backs while June shook her head and called us immature idiots. Dawn and Carlizza blushed their way out when Elan and Carlos whisked them away to the dancefloor. Shayna joined in but left ten minutes later with Harry on my insistence and for a while I danced alone and moved off to get some drinks. A slow dance came on and I watched everyone emoting and as much as I hated to admit, I didn't like being alone, the dateless one out. Dawn was drooling over Elan, Harry and Shayna kissed passionately, Carlos and Carlizza were dancing around in slow circles with glazed expressions while June and Max were totally hitting second base. And I was lost in the world of datelessness and boyfriendlessness. Nnd no, it didn't feel a little bit good.

" Having a pity party all alone?" A deep perfect raspy voice boomed, cutting into sad thoughts and you wouldn't believe who was standing right behind me when I turned around.

DIEGO SANCHEZ!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Yeah that's right, Diego Sanchez was standing right next to me and so close that I knew he had a minty smoky breath with a small touch of cinnamon. We were breathing in the very same air! Literally!! I moved back a little, shocked. He stared down at my flushed face, giving me a million dollar smile. I smiled back.

"What's up Mr, heartbroken?" I said in my flirtiest voice ever, twirling my soda can and thinking of how more mature that'd look with a glass of wine. He laughed and reached out for a soda can behind me, brushing his hand on the small of my back. Believe me I went more frozen than Anna IN Frozen! He leaned on the table behind me and chugged his soda in a way that made me want to kiss him till tommorow. How could anyone be so sexy with soot on his lips and a small dribble of soda on his lips? How?

"Why aren't you dancing?" He asked all of a sudden that I had to stare at him. He kept staring at me and I looked away, folding my arms and rubbing my bare shoulders.

"I don't have a date. Isn't obvious?"

"Who wouldn't want to go out with you?"

"Apparently, every single NORMAL boy in school. No one wants to go out with a dork"

"Dork? What makes you think that?"

"Well for starters, I kissed a nerd and he ran away like I was a bubonic plague" He laughed and I went on "And believe me I don't even know what that means. Bubonic plague I mean"

"Maybe he didn't deserve you"

"Or maybe that goes a long way in proving what a social no-ho I am"

"How?!" He half hollered, amused.

"Hello? 90% of girls would rather have a large head-size zit on a school picture day than be rejected by a nerd. Do you know who a NERD is?"

"Yeah, yeah I get it" He said laughing convulsively. He gulped half the bottle and set it down, reaching out for another.

"What's with all the drinking Diego? Of soda"

" Do I paint the perfect picture of a sad heartbroken guy" He asked, slurring a bit. I tried hard not to stare at him. His ruffled hair, unbuttoned shirt and loose tie made him look like a mess. A real hot mess. He laughed and I looked back up at his charming face. He was watching me too closely. He was standing way too close.

" What do you think? Impressive?"

" Would have been if you were actually drinking. Alcohol and not soda"

" Cathy's not worth it. I just feel so stupid. She used me and all the while I kept thinking she was good and you were bad" He shook his head " Stupid, stupid, stupid! Very stupid"

" Diego stop. Really. That's how Cathy is. I mean she fooled my friends too. She made us split up but everything's all right now. Ok?" I patted his arm and he smiled at me.

" Thanks. Really"

" You're welcome."

" You wanna dance?" He asked, leaning close. His light blue eyes sparkled in the dim disco lights. He held out his hand and I took it.

" Would love to" We walked back to the dancefloor and a few couples actually made way for us. Dawn grinned at me, Carlizza winked at us, June gave me a thumbs up and Shayna, immature as always made kissy faces behind his back. Diego slipped his hands around my waist while I draped my right arm over his back and my left on his shoulder. It felt so natural. My arms fitted perfectly into the curve of his neck and his around my waist. We moved around in slow awkward circles, still getting into the moment. Then he drew me even closer so close that all I could breath in that very moment was his breath. I placed my head on his chest, listening to the soft thrum of his heart with my eyes closed. At that very moment nothing in the world mattered. Not the fact that everyone was probably staring at us or the scary thought that Cathy was truly a witch and was probably watchin us

through a witch spyglass with a cauldron of mouse maker potion boiling nearby, or the fact that the most popular boy in school might actually like me!(Tough luck) Or the fact that I 'd purposely nestled my head into his bare chest and could literally feel the fit muscles on my face with a small voice that kept saying bad girl, bad girl all over and over again in my head. Believe me, you only get that kind of opportunity once in a lifetime cause basically ALL the boys in my school are flat chested and lanky, even the JOCKS! And yeah, you don't get to see that ANYWHERE. We did a fast dance with Shayna, Carlizza, June and Dawn whose's dates were somewhere on the dancefloor. Well they were OBVIOUSLY trying to sneak in on us and watch. Shayna gave me a mischievous smile and I shook my head. Dawn danced up to me and pried Diego away slyly.

" What's going on with you two? Come on! Spill the beans"

" Nothing Dawn. We just danced that's all... Don't tell me you're recording this?" I asked, glaring at her. She shrugged and snuck away. Shayna kept us upbeat with terrific music till 11 and after the dance, everyone agreed that it was the best Homecoming party ever. Shayna blushed her way back home with Harry while Diego walked me home. We talked about lights and friends and movies and loads of things I 'd never dream of sharing with a boy... One of which does NOT include periods. I mean, YUCK!

Anyway as soon as we reached the front porch that couldn't have looked any better had Diego not been in it, we stopped talking and for a while just stared and stared at each other for what seemed like FOREVER. You know that look, that I-really-just-want-to-kiss-you-but-please-don't-move-away-ok look. He leaned close, so close that I could feel his hot breath wash over my face. Here it is guys. This is where Diego Sanchez, Heather-ville's almighty your highness hunkiest hunk of all hunks kisses Summer Scotts, your A-type normal dorky girl who's faced the worst disease to ever befall girlhood. Being rejected by a nerd. Our lips were only a whisper away, his hands were all over my face and mine on his arm. And just count on the worst to happen. Someone coughed from behind us and we spun round,

shocked and embarrassed. And guess who it was? Ok, don't guess. He's not worth your IQ whatever level it may be.

It was my damned horrible I-wish-you-were-never-born-brother, Henry. I glowered at him and he gave us a quizzical look. Diego moved away, hands buried deep within his pockets.

"What the hell Summer? You're in high school already?" I just rolled my eyes at that boy and glared at him.

"Crawl under a rock and die Henry" I shot back, grabbing Diego's hand and leading him down to the side-walk.

"Can it be under that rock in your brain...Sorry that rock YOU call a brain?" I walked faster, pissed off. Cathy's probably the only person I hate more than Henry though I can't think of who I'd rather live with. Cathy's out to make my life miserable but Henry makes ME miserable.

"Stupid ass-hole" I cursed under my breath, angry and terribly embarrassed all at once. I looked up to find Diego staring at me.

"You two don't really get along do you?"

"I hate him"

"Older siblings are like that. You shouldn't let him get to you" I scoffed.

"If statements like that from Henry ever got into me, I'd have probably committed suicide the moment I turned one" He laughed and rubbed the back of his neck. I touched his arm.

"I'm really sorry about Henry Diego. Really"

"You don't have to apologize" He looked down at his watch and then at me. I stared at him expectantly, trying to guess his next statement. Let's start back where we finished off? So, where were we? Tough luck cause here's what he said next.

"I really should head home now. Getting late" Ok like, lame much?

" Oh yeah sure. Don't wanna get the parents worried"

" Yeah" He looked away and then looked at me " So I guess I'll see you some time"

" Yeah sure" I spluttered. Why wasn't he kissing me already? Or asking for my phone number? Did he find me too simple? Too easy? Well I'd acted pretty easy all evening but come on who wouldn't? We're talking about Diego Sanchez here guys. What girl wouldn't die to have even his pinky in a selfie?

He leaned close and just when I thought he was going to finally kiss me to sleep probably, he missed my lips and gave me a smooth long kiss on the cheek.

" Good night" He whispered.

" Good night" I whispered back. He patted my cheek and turned down the street, walking out of sight. I watched him leave, noticing how graceful his every step was and how perfectly arched his arms and shoulders were. I shivered and half ran back in, cleverly avoiding Henry by taking the back door into my room. I plopped back to my bed, running my mind through my terrific evening. By far, this was literally the best Homecoming night ever with my greatest highlight being the fact that Cathy's social life's RUIINED! And the second being the fact that Diego Sanchez might not really like me. But what if he does but can't show it? Or he CAN show it but doesn't want to? Was he still into Cathy? Was he even INTO Cathy? Was all of this night just a consolation for being heartbroken? What if he doesn't even like me? What if I'm hoping for no reason... What if i'm running klutz from all this thinking?!

AA!

Ok yeah I know that was totally uncalled for. But sometimes, screaming's really the best remedy. It clears your mind and helps you remember how to scream again when you're totally lost in massive confusion brain waves you can't handle. Really...

All in all, it's been a great night. The greatest maybe. And it doesn't matter that thinking about Diego just makes me want to jump out my window and JUST DIE! Or the fact that he might not actually like me is bugging the sleep right out of me. Na-da, no-da. Who needs boys anyway? So long as I have my darling friends, the EPC and of course my incredibly fashy life, I couldn't ask for more.

Ok scratch that. i REALLY, REALLY, REALLY hope that diego likes me and NOT cathy. If he doesn't, I'd just, DIE! But I'm really cool hanging out on my own with my friends and having fun. We'll catch up after all and I'll be too busy being event famous and making money to bother about Diego anyway.

YARGH! (Is that a yawn or what?) I'm sooo drained out for one night that i'll be terribly surprised to see myself awake till in two months. I've barely got any more pages left in my journal to write some more so I guess that's all for now. This is me, Summer Scotts, dorky fashion diva signing out. I'll write to you soon and believe me, there's certainly MORE drama to come.

coming soon on summer diaries:

- **Boys blues**
- **crush madness**
- **family first**
- **miss popularity**
- **makeover high**

CHELSEA'S BIO;

NAME: Edeh Chelsea... obviously!

AGE: 16 (tan ta raaa!)

SCHOOL: you DON'T wanna know. trust me

HOBBIES: eating (that is DEFINITELY hobby-like), writing reading tres romantic and interesting novels and singing all day long ... if possible

FUTURE AMBITION: become a writer... OK wait, i'm doing that already! and become famous!... on the path already.

FAVE COLOR: blue

FAVE PET: Puppy

IDEAL PET: A blue puppy

FAVE PERSON: me-self!