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Opening extract from
Dork Diaries: Frenemies Forever

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MONDAY, MAY 5—7:15 A.M.

AT HOME

NOOOOOO 😞!!

I CAN'T believe this is actually happening to me!!

I just found out yesterday that I'm going to be attending North Hampton Hills International Academy for one week as part of a student exchange program!

Yes, I know. It's a VERY prestigious school, known for its outstanding students, rigorous academics, chic uniforms, and beautiful campus that's a twist between Hogwarts and a five-star luxury hotel!

Most students would give up their CELL PHONES for a chance to attend there.

So WHY am I totally FREAKING OUT?!!

Because it's ALSO the school that a certain DRAMA QUEEN just transferred to 😞!

Yes, it's true! Unfortunately . . .



MACKENZIE HOLLISTER ATTENDS
NORTH HAMPTON HILLS!

Calling her a mean girl is an understatement. She's a RATTLESNAKE in lip gloss and hoop earrings and blond hair extensions. . . .



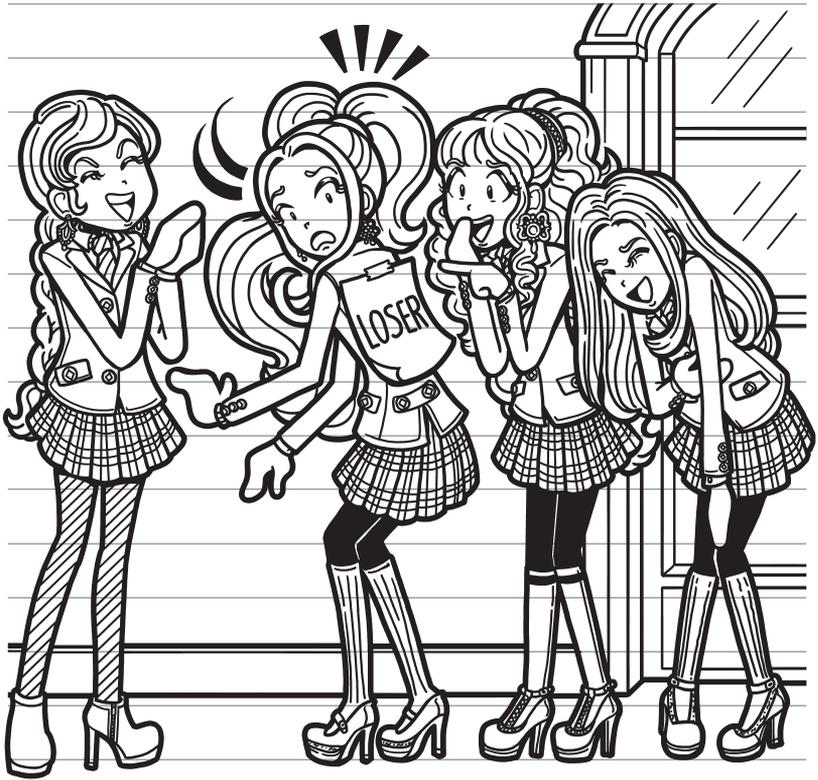
I have no idea why she HATES my GUTS!

But you'll NEVER believe THIS!

According to the latest gossip (from her little sister, Amanda, to my little sister, Brianna), a few of the North Hampton Hills girls have actually been HATING on MacKenzie! . . .



THEY MADE FUN OF MACKENZIE
BECAUSE OF THAT VIDEO
WITH THE BUG IN HER HAIR!



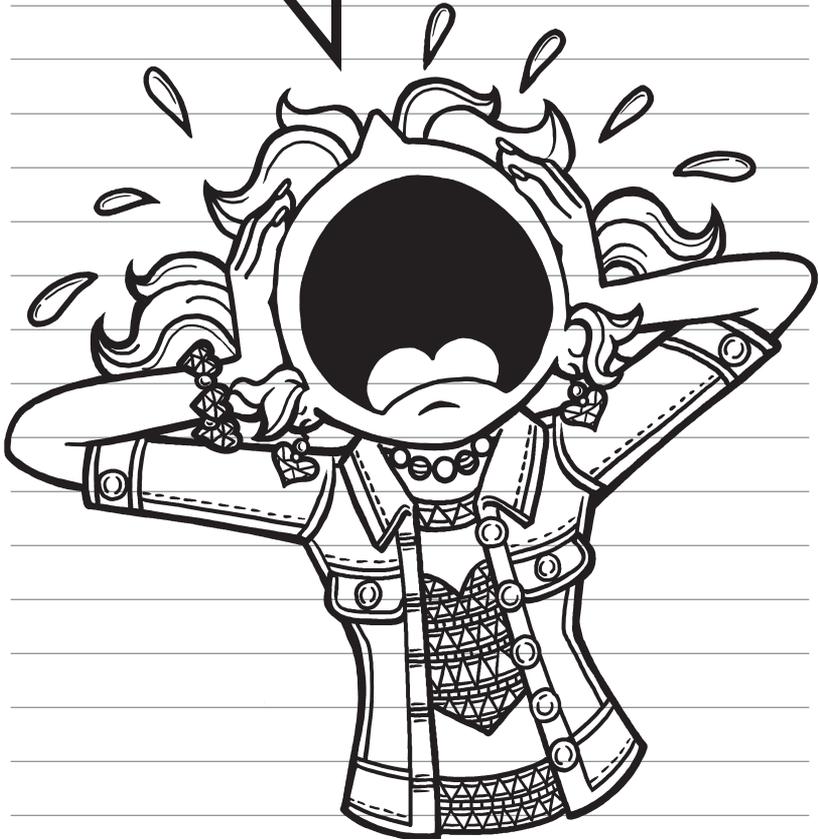
AND WENT OUT OF THEIR WAY
TO MAKE HER LIFE MISERABLE!

But all of this gets even STRANGER!

I saw MacKenzie a few days ago at the CupCakery,
and she was hanging out with some of her new
friends. PRETENDING to be . . . ME!

It was so BIZARRE, I almost flipped out! I wanted to rush down to the local POLICE STATION and scream . . .

HELP ME, PLEASE! IT'S AN EMERGENCY! MY IDENTITY HAS BEEN STOLEN!!



Thanks to MacKenzie, my life is a never-ending

DRAMAFEST!!

In just the past month or so, she has:

1. slammed me in the face with a dodgeball

2. stolen my diary

3. hacked into my newspaper advice column

4. accused me of cyberbullying her

AND

5. pretended to be ME.

Like, WHO does that?!!

Only a complete and utter . . .

SICKO!

After MacKenzie transferred, I was hoping I'd NEVER have to see her face again.

But NOOOO!!!

Next week I'll be stuck attending North Hampton Hills with a spiteful, lip-gloss-addicted IDENTITY THIEF 😞!

PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE let my BFFs, Chloe and Zoey, get assigned to that school too.

With them by my side, I can get through just about ANYTHING!

Including a PAINFULLY long, MISERABLE week with my WORST enemy!



MONDAY—7:50 A.M.

AT MY LOCKER

I just got to school a few minutes ago, and the eighth-grade students are already buzzing about Student Exchange Week.

I'm dying to talk to Chloe and Zoey about it.

But right now I'm so SLEEPY I can barely keep my eyes open.

Yesterday my parents surprised me with a . . .

NEW PUPPY!

Yes, it's true! The Maxwell family has a dog!

Her name is Daisy, and she's a golden retriever.

She's a sweet, happy, wiggly bundle of energy.

I LOVE her SO much that I'm thinking about making a new designer fragrance for teens called . . .



PUPPY BREATH!!

Daisy is absolutely PERFECT 😊!! She's SUPERplayful and so silly that she makes me laugh.

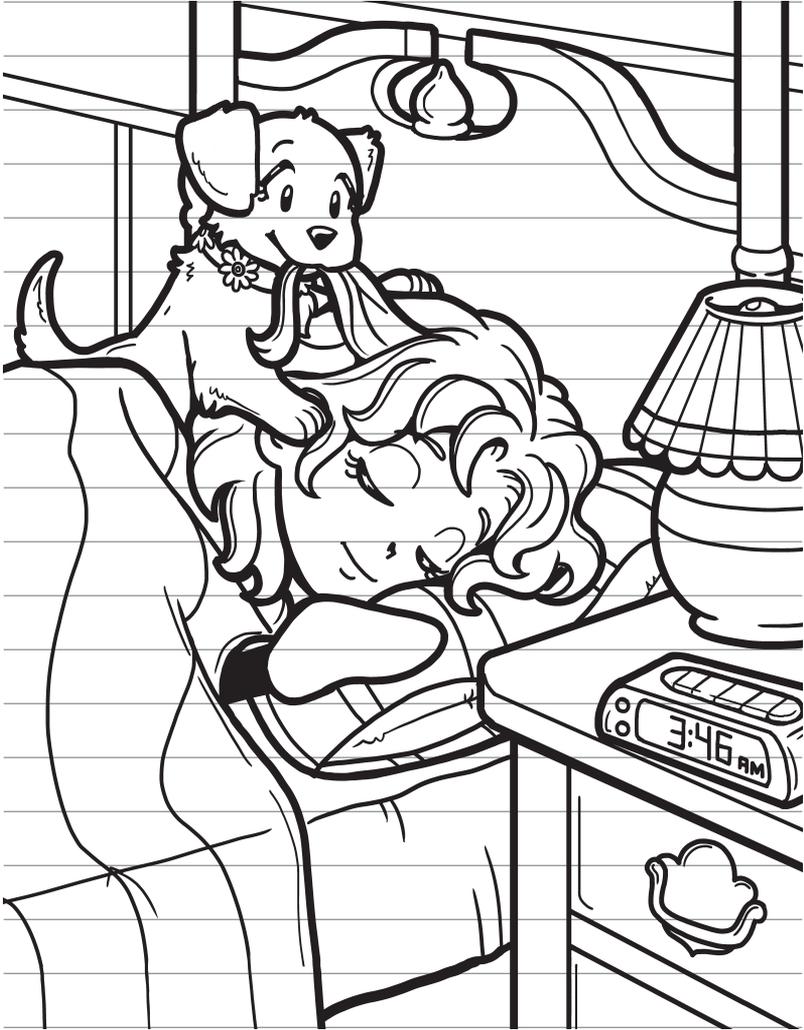
Anyway, I was so stressed out about having to attend North Hampton Hills that I barely got any sleep last night.

Although Daisy didn't help matters. As much as I adore her, I'm starting to wish she had an ON/OFF switch, because . . .



THAT DOG NEVER SLEEPS!

And every time I drifted off to sleep, she'd get bored and lonely and want to PLAY. . . .



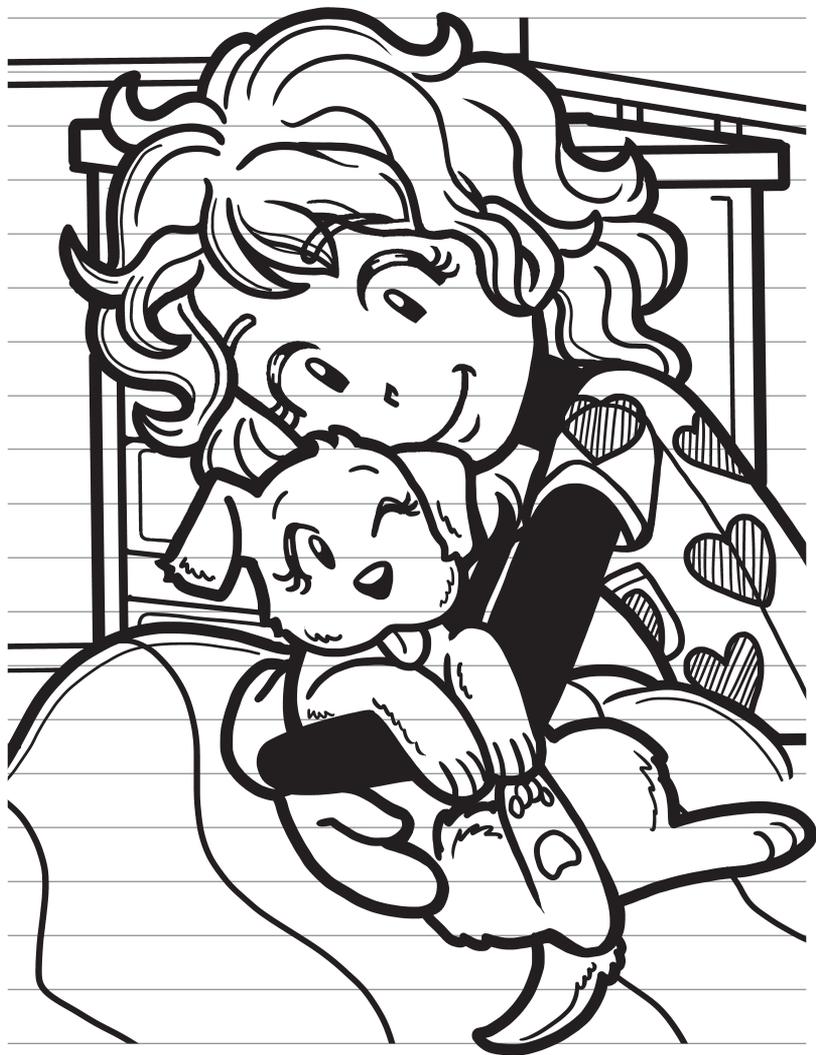
DAISY DECIDES TO WAKE ME UP!

By SCARING the SNOT out of me!



ME, BEING ATTACKED BY A FEROCIOUS
FURBALL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!

She was so cute that I couldn't stay mad. . . .



ME, SNUGGLING WITH DAISY
(AND TRYING TO GET HER TO SLEEP!)

OMG! I probably got LESS than seventeen minutes of sleep the ENTIRE night!

It's Daisy's fault that I'm tired and grumpy and will be SLEEPWALKING from class to class.

I'm almost too exhausted to even WORRY about Student Exchange Week.

I wish it were a REAL foreign exchange student program for some faraway, exotic place, like maybe . . . Paris, France!

I'd **LOVE, LOVE, LOVE** to spend a week in **PARIS** 😊! It's SUCH a romantic city!

I just turned in a project for French class about the Louvre art museum, which contains some of the world's most famous masterpieces.

I hope I get a decent grade on it since my report and hand-drawn illustrations took me FOREVER to complete!

Anyway, I just had the most brilliant idea!

Since I'm a library shelving assistant, I can use that as an EXCUSE to get out of the program.

I'll simply ~~ask~~ BEG our librarian, Mrs. Peach, to let me ~~hang out~~ HELP OUT in the library during Student Exchange Week.

School will be out for the summer soon, and there's a ton of work that needs to be done to get the library ready for next year.

So I am pretty sure she'll say yes.

PROBLEM SOLVED! RIGHT 😊?!

WRONG 😞!!

That's when Principal Winston made an announcement over the PA system about Student Exchange Week. He explained that the final week of the program would start on Monday, May 12, and those of us eighth-graders who hadn't already participated in a

previous week would be receiving a letter with details about our host school assignment later today.

He reminded us that instead of being graded on class assignments, students will receive one credit for successfully completing the program. Any student failing to do so will end up one credit short for completing eighth grade and **NOT** be promoted to ninth grade!

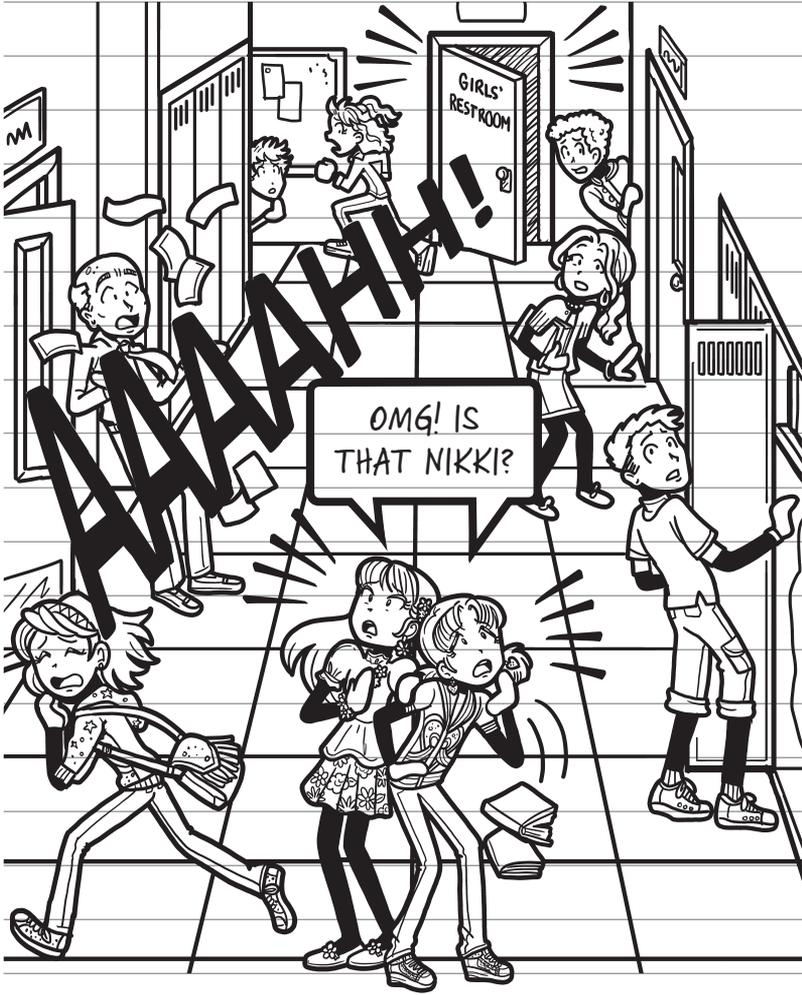
As if all of that news wasn't **BAD** enough, he said the credit would have to be made up by attending **SUMMER SCHOOL!**

SORRY!! But as much as I **HATE** the thought of spending a week with MacKenzie, I **HATE** the thought of spending the **ENTIRE** summer in school **EVEN MORE ☹!**

This student exchange program was quickly turning into a **MASSIVE HEADACHE!**

Even though I felt overwhelmed, I decided to handle my problem in a very calm and mature manner.

So I went straight to the girls' bathroom. . . .



And had a COMPLETE MELTDOWN!!

