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Hello!



Wow! I've had the most incredible day! Well, I'd just arrived at the studios to film my latest video which – guess what? – they're putting on the Bliss channel playlist! My security guy Jude helped me out of the limo, and I started signing autographs for the fans who were waiting to greet me. As I got down the line, smiling as they snapped pix and sent them to their mates, I saw the most gorgeous boy standing in the crowd...

Yeah, right!

That's what I wish my life was like. But I suppose I should stop daydreaming and write about my real one. This is meant to be a diary, after all. Well, okay, in real life I'm Hannah, and I live in St. Albans with my mum and dad.

My dad's called Sam and Mum's Charlotte. She only works part-time at the town hall doing

admin-type stuff, so she's always here when I get home. Dad instals computer systems and he's usually back by half six – in time for tea. Afterwards, he sometimes helps me with my homework or does a couple of hours' paperwork in his study and then he and Mum sit down and watch the news and maybe something else and then go to bed. Not exactly thrilling, huh? You can see why I'd rather write about a made-up glamorous life!

Actually, something a bit exciting did happen yesterday. Dad had to go to Paris for work – how cool! Not that Mum seemed to think so. I don't know *why* she's in such a bad mood about it. Anyway, I hope he brings me something nice when he gets back tonight!

It's Saturday today, which means helping Mum do the supermarket shop and then going riding. That would be fab if I didn't spend half the time thinking about how much fun Maya and Beth are having without me. They're my best mates, BTW. Me and Maya used to ride every weekend, but now she goes round the shops in town with Beth instead. They go to New Look and try stuff on, and to Boots to test out make-up and all the different Impulse body

sprays. They did ask me to go with them a couple of times, well, Maya did, and of course I'd *love* to do all that stuff, but I've always said no because of riding. I'm jumping whole courses now and I'd really miss Pumpkin, the cute chestnut mare I usually ride, if I didn't see her every week. Well, I pretend that's the only reason I don't go, but what I hope they never find out is that Dad wouldn't let me anyway. I did ask a few weeks ago, but he just said no, not without *adult supervision*, as he calls it. Can you imagine? Us three all hanging out and doing stuff like putting the tester eye shimmers on each other with *Dad* standing there! *How embarrassing!*

Beth was on about buying the *High School Musical* 3 DVD today, but I've made them absolutely promise not to watch it without me if they end up going back to hers.

It's down to Maya and Beth that I'm writing this at all, actually. I got this lovely purple notebook yesterday, when us three popped into the shop over the road after school. Beth said she was getting a pink one to make into a diary, to write down all her top-secret gossip, blushes and crushes etc., and Maya said she was getting the yellow one, for her poems

and stories. I said I didn't want one, because I couldn't think what I'd do with it. "Write about your life, Han," Beth giggled. "Well, I mean, you'll have to get one first!"

I know she was only saying it as a joke and I did manage to smile, but it made my insides go a bit squidgy, like when you eat too many doughnuts, and I couldn't think of anything funny to say back. So I still wasn't going to buy one, but then she got really giggly and loud in the shop, so Maya did too (typical!), and the assistants were looking at us in an annoyed way. They have a note on the door that says only two schoolchildren at a time, which Beth says is discrimination and illegal, but still, I picked up this purple notebook. That way we could just pay and get out of the shop before we got *thrown* out.

"See you, Hannah!" cried Beth as she and Maya linked arms. Maya turned and gave me a little wave as they walked off.

"See ya!" I called, forcing myself to sound bright and cheery while a pang of jealousy shot through me. You can go round one way or the other to Maya's. She used to walk via my house until Beth persuaded her that it was quicker and easier to go

her way, which is in the total opposite direction for me. So I've ended up walking home on my own the past few weeks and I hate it. It makes me feel like Maya's chosen Beth over me, which she hasn't, it's not like that. Well, maybe it is, kind of. Oh, I don't know! All I know is, me and Maya have been friends for so long, just us two, since the start of juniors, I guess I never imagined anyone else joining on. We're a three with Beth now and I try to act as happy about it as those two are, but secretly I'm not – not really.

I don't want to sound mean to Beth or anything, about her being loud in the shop (and everywhere else!), because she's really nice. But it's just that so much has changed since she came, and it's making me feel kind of left out. Like, me and Maya used to be the same level of loud as each other, and now that Beth's joined in with us and she's more loud, Maya's become more loud too. At first I tried to be louder as well, but I just sounded all weird and fake.

And, well, they do this thing where one of them suddenly starts a song and the other one joins in. I want to as well, but I feel too embarrassed about my rubbish voice. And sometimes they get into complete hysterics in PE or something, and I'm kind of half

joining in but half feeling a bit silly, like I'm just pretending. And it seems like me and Maya don't do any of *our* stuff any more, like passing notes in our secret-code writing or making up silly rhymes where we do a line each. Beth got too impatient when I tried to teach her our code and I did start a rhyme off a couple of times with the three of us, but she just got annoyed when she couldn't think of anything and said it was babyish, so now Maya won't join in either.

The other thing is, we don't hang out round here (I mean, my house) after school now we're a three. It used to be fine with just me and Maya, but when I asked Beth over too it didn't go that well – i.e. she said loudly how she found it weird that we had to take our shoes off in the hall, and sit down at the kitchen table with Mum and Dad to have tea, and do the drying up and putting away afterwards. And when Mum came up to my room when we were making up a dance routine and asked us to turn the music down, Beth gave me such a look – I nearly DIED. When Mum left the room, she said, “Well, what *are* we going to do, then?” in this stropky way, like there was nothing else interesting in my entire

house. We ended up playing Monopoly. I tried to act really excited and get them into it, and Maya didn't seem to mind, but I could tell Beth found it really boring.

So now we go to hers instead. Her mum doesn't get in till six so we can do what we want. And we help ourselves to stuff for tea from the freezer, put it in the microwave then eat in front of the telly. It's not as much fun as it sounds, though, cos Beth usually suggests games for two people, like tennis on the Wii, and my go never quite seems to come round, so I have to sit there reading mags by myself and pretending I don't mind, or fiddling about with my phone, acting like I'm too busy texting to even care what they're doing. I'm not that into going round there, to be honest, but I'm worried that if I stop, those two will get even closer.

You're probably thinking, *Well, why not just find someone else to hang round with?* but it's not that easy cos everyone in my class has been in their same groups since we started high school and you can't just break in. And anyway, me and Maya have been BFF since Year 4 and she's the nicest person I've ever met and I'm not going off with someone else for

anything. I wasn't going to write this, but my secret, secret worst fear ever is that they might go off without me, and I can't stand to even *think* about losing Maya.