

Diary of a Mad Boy

Greg Heffley's Newspaper

Photo History; They Have Sold Over 250 Million Books

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SEPTEMBER

Tuesday

Let me be clear first: this is a blog, not just a blog. I knew what it said, but when my mom went to buy a shirt, I told her to buy something that said "diary."

Great. He made a movie called I Need to Think Wrong.

All right **BULLY:** "Aunt!"

I also want to point out right away that this is not my opinion, but my mother's.

But if you think I'm going to post my opinion here or anywhere, you're wrong. So don't expect Free Letters to be like Free Letters.

The only reason I agreed was because I thought I could do better things if I was rich and famous than having to answer people's stupid questions all day. That's why we use this book.

JOURNALIST #1: "Gregory! Tell me about your childhood!"

JOURNALIST #2: "Are you that stupid, that stupid?"

quickly

GREG: "This is my diary, now it's a hundred, a hundred."

Like I said, I'll find out one day, but right now I'm in high school with a broken arm.

(Silly)

I think public education is the stupidest thing. Like me, you have kids who haven't become gorillas yet. Feed twice a day.

BULLY: "My way, my home."

Why is the school so violent?

If I were you, high school graduation would be based on height, not age. But I think kids like Chirak Gupta go to the best schools.

Today was the first day of school and we were all lined up as the teacher arranged the chairs. So I thought I'd write a post to end this post.

I'm warning you. On your first day at college, be careful where you stand. You walked into the classroom and dropped your stuff on the old desk, and the next thing you knew, the teacher yelled,

"What's the matter with you?"

"I hope you're happy because this is your permanent home."

GREG: "Quickly!"

But in this drill, I was ahead of Chris Housey and behind Lionel James.

Jason Brill came over that afternoon and sat on my lap so it was nice to hold him for a few minutes.

JASON: "Are you a chair?"

GREG: "Yes, yes."

I was with a beautiful girl again. I don't think I know anything about last year.

GIRL: "Greg, can you give this book to Shelley?"

[Greg is an idiot.]

GREG: "Of course!"

Dad, I don't understand what's wrong with women these days. In high school, it was easy. The rule in my school was if I could run the fastest in school, I could beat all the girls.

Ronnie McCoy was the favorite kid in fifth grade.

It's harder these days. What have I got? How rich am I? Do I have good clothes? And kids like Ronnie McCoy are scratching their heads wondering what's going on.

Bryce Anderson was the most beautiful kid in my school. It's sad because I've seen women, but not like Bryce did two years ago.

I remember how Bryce used to play in elementary school.

BRYCE: "Women are weak!"

BOY: "Really!"

GREG: "Those girls are weak!"

But really, no one likes to have sex with girls.

Like I said, Bryce is the best in the class and we're competing for the boys. From what I know, it's either the 52nd or 53rd this year. The good news is that Charlie Davis is with me next week so I can move home.

I tried to use this stone to kill Rolly (who is about 150 years old), but it seemed to go too far.

Wednesday

Today is PE day. The first thing I did after school was sneak around the basketball court to see if there was any cheese left. Sure. There it is.

Cheese has been on the road since last spring. I think it was from someone's cake or something. After a few days, Cheesesteak was the only basketball court with cheesecake.

One day, a boy named Darren Walsh touched some cheese with his finger. It's like a cookie. If you get cheese. You have to live with it until you give it to someone else.

KIDS: **Wow**

The only way to avoid touching the cheese is to cut off your fingers.

But remember that stretching your fingers at certain times of the day isn't easy. I gave the ring to my nephew. I have some handwriting, but I don't. worth it.

In January, a boy named Abe Hall received cheese; This summer, Abe moved to California and brought in a cheesemaker to touch his hands.

I don't want this stress in my life unless someone touches that cheese again.

Thursday

Last summer I felt like I had to get out of bed every morning to go to school. My summer will never be better thanks to my brother Roderick.

A few days later, Roderick woke me up in the middle of the night. She said she slept all summer trying to get up in time for the first day of school.

GREG: "Sorry."

I think I'm a little late for bed. But Roderick was wearing his school uniform and had set his alarm early, so it felt like morning. He also opened the curtains because it was still dark outside.

After Roderick wakes me up, I immediately get up and head downstairs to make breakfast before school.

But all I know is that my dad screamed downstairs while feeding me Cheerios at 3am.

[[Siris] is the same.]

It took me a minute to realize what was happening.

When I did, Roderick told his father to accompany me. My father came down to meet Roderick, so I approached him. I couldn't wait for Roderick to get there.

But Roderick kept his shoes on. To this day, I think my dad put a screwdriver or something in my head.

Friday

Today you are placed in a school reading group.

They don't really tell you whether you're there for the gifted or the easy group, but you can pick and choose from the books they offer.

[When he was young]

[Pink says "Hello"]

I was thrilled when I found out I was in the elite, because I needed more to do.

When I was elected last year, I did my best for the easy group this year.

GREG: "Fred ba... ba... let me..."

SCREENING TEACHER: "Book."

GREG: "Yes, thank you!"

My mom was very strict with the principal, so I think she made sure I got into the talent pool.

My mom always said I was smart, but "I didn't practice."

But if there's one thing I've learned from Roderick, it's that he doesn't care about people's feelings and you're always surprised when he doesn't do anything.

FRANK: "Roderick, I need to take your dirty clothes off the kitchen table before I go to work."

RODRICK: **Bike**

(Back...)

I'm glad my plan to join Team Easy didn't work out.

I saw a couple of guys "Bink Says Boo" from the crowd running around, and I don't think they liked it.

Saturday

Okay, the first week of school is over and I am going to sleep in late today.

A lot of people wake up early on Sunday mornings to watch movies, but not me. I only wake up on weekends because I want to, I can't stand the smell of my own breath anymore.

Juice* *Drink

However, my dad always wakes me up at 6:00am, no matter what day it is, and like most people, I don't do anything every week.

I

I couldn't do anything today because I went to see Raleigh.

Roly is my best friend, tall but talkative.

I've been following Rowley since preschool and I make fun of him.

At the end of the day we were putting our stuff away and Rollie came up to me and said:

"Do you want to go home?"

In school, I told Rollie many times that we were going out instead of "going for a walk." But no matter how much I teased him, he forgot.

Since I started high school, I've been trying to take my dreams seriously. But Rollie's presence doesn't do anything for me.

I met Rollie a few years ago when he moved into our neighborhood.

His mom bought him a book called "How to Make Friends in a New Place," which is a great idea. He came to try these crazy tricks.

ROWLEY: "Kikkikkikki!"

GREG: "Oh my God!"

ROWLEY: "Interesting!"

GREG: "Oh my God!"

ROWLEY: "Trouble melts your love."

GREG: "What are you saying?"

I mean, I love Rollie, and I want to keep him.

I could use Roderick's experience.

GREG: "Did you know that if your arms are longer than your face, that's a sign of mental illness?"

ROWLEY: "Yeah?!"

Wow **GREG:** "Yeah! I know!"

ROWLEY: "But I have a low IQ."

GREG: "Oh, let me try you again."

Monday

Raleigh played a lot of sports, didn't he? I have a brother named Manny. I would never have done that.

His parents didn't want Manny to be a prince. He never had any problems. He needed to be.

One day Marnie put a picture of a logo on my bedroom door. I thought Mom and Dad would make it happen. But as usual, I was wrong.

FRANK AND SUSAN: "Oh..."

But the thing that bothered me the most about Manny was his last name. When he was little, he couldn't say "brother" anymore, so he called me "Bobby." I always tried to talk to my parents, but I couldn't. He still calls me that.

Of course, my friends don't understand it. But trust me. I had to make the hard decision.

[Happy Birthday, Greece]

FRIEND: "Hey, it says 'Bobby' here."

[Family (Blue).]

Hugs **GREG:** "That must be wrong."

Mom and Dad helped Manny get to school this morning. After making breakfast for Marnie, the cook came into the house and sat on the plastic toilet.

TV CHARACTER: "'K' is Cookie and Cookie is me."

MANNY: "I'm dead!"

I woke up like a preschooler and threw my uneaten food down the toilet.

Throw

My mom always scolded me for not eating breakfast. Every morning, if I throw my food into a plastic cup, I don't feel like eating much.

Tuesday

I don't know if I've said this before, but I'm good at video games. I'm pretty sure I missed everything in the class.

But my father didn't understand my perspective. I hate to go out and do anything "challenging".

After dinner last night, when my dad introduced me, I tried to figure out how I could play video games like football without overheating and sweating.

But he, as always, didn't understand what I was trying to say.

My dad is very clear, but when it comes to common sense, I think back.

SLEM

I'm sure if he knew how to use it, he'd blow my mind. Unfortunately, the person who made them was no longer safe for my parents.

FRANK: "Use these machines!"

When my dad took me to play, I went to roulette and played video games.

But I play roulette and stuff like that.

When I bring my games to Raleigh's house, his dad sees them on the home screen and only lets me play if there's a fight or violence in my game.

ROBERT JEFFERSON: "So..."

I'm tired of playing with Raleigh because he's not as good as I am. Try to get a good looking car to start the game with Raleigh.

And he hit Raleigh's car while driving.

[Big scandal!]

ROWLEY: "Hahaha!"

So, yesterday I came home after beating Raleigh to the ground. I walked around a few times doing it as he peed and it seemed to work for my dad.

GREG: "Wow!"

But there is one thing I cannot avoid. As soon as my mom saw me, she made me go back to her.

Wednesday

I think Dad was so upset when he took me yesterday. Because he did the same thing today.

When I go to Rolly's house to play video games, I get so angry. There was a guy named Fregley who lived between me and Rolly's house. Fregley was always in the yard. So it's hard to avoid him.

FREGLEY: "You want to see my secret boat?"

GREG: "No, thank you."

Fregley came to my physical education class at school and has a good vocabulary. For example, when she went to the bathroom, she said,

FREGLEY: "Fuck! Fuck!!!"

GREG: "Our kids knew exactly what Fregley was talking about. But I don't think the teacher knows yet."

COACH UNDERWOOD: "It's nothing, father, by God."

[above]

My brother Roderick and his team practiced in the basement, so I could just go to Rollie's.

Roderick's team was great. I can't sit around the house while they practice.

His team was called "Diarrhea Motor". But Roderick's car says "car truck."

You might think what he wrote sounds pretty cool, but... If you had asked Roderick to spell "stuffed diapers" correctly, you wouldn't have been able to do it. I think that was progress for him.

[Special Advisor]

Roderick's father was against starting a band, but he wasn't. His mother was for it.

He was the one who bought Roderick his first set of drums.

I think his mother taught us all how to learn to play music and play... music. I think they should be one of the bands you see on TV.

His father hated loud music; Roderick and his band hated the music they played. I don't think Mrs. Roderick cared much about what was played, because to her all music was the same. In

fact, that morning Roderick was in the living room listening to a CD when his mother came in and started dancing.

This surprised Roderick, who went to the store and returned fifteen minutes later with a hearing aid. That solved the problem.

Thursday

The other day Roderick got a new heavy metal album and one of them had a "Parental Warning" sticker on it.

I never listened to the "Parental Warning" records because my parents never let me buy records at the mall. So I figured when I left the house, I'd better just listen to Roderick records.

In the morning, after Roderick left, I called Raleigh and asked if he could bring his CD to school.

Then I went into Roderick's room and took the CD out of his clothes.

We weren't allowed to bring our music players to school, so we had to wait until noon to use them, when the teacher let us out. Whenever we had the chance, Raleigh and I would hide behind bookshelves and play Roderick's CDs.

But Rollie forgot to put the batteries in his CD player, so it wouldn't work.

Then it occurred to me that I had a great idea for this game. The goal is to put on and take off headphones.

The winner is the person who takes off their hat the fastest.

My record was six and a half seconds, but I think I beat it a little.

While we were playing a game, Mrs. Craig suddenly came over and hugged us tightly. He took my music and started playing.

But I think he had the wrong idea about what we were doing. He said how "bad" rock and roll was and how it would break our heads.

I wanted to tell him that the CD player had no more batteries, but I could tell he didn't want to bother me. So I waited until he was done and said, "Yes, Mom."

But when Mrs. Craig lets us out, Raleigh tries to convince her to quit rock and roll, to get her brain out of her head.

In fact, sometimes I don't know anything about the kid.

Friday

I'm feeling worse.

Last night, after everyone went to bed, I went downstairs and listened to a Roderick CD on the bedroom amplifier.

Roderick I put on a new pair of headphones and turned it up. Then I started playing.

First of all, I totally understand why they put a "Warning for children" label on the CD.

But thirty seconds into the first song, it turned itself off.

I didn't plug my headphones into the amplifier. So the music is coming from the amplifier, not the headphones.

My dad came into my room and closed the back door.

FRANK: "Tell me, *buddy*."

When dad calls you "buddy," you know you're in trouble. I didn't know my parents joked about calling me "buddy." So I was depressed.

GREG (THINKING): "*Friend = friend*"

I won't make that mistake again.

Last night my dad cried for about ten minutes, and then I cried too. I think he decided to sleep on a blanket in my room rather than in bed. He said video games were banned for two weeks, and I waited for him. I think we should be happy with what he did.

Morality ends quickly, and peace ends with anger.

If you do something wrong in front of him, he usually blames you.

[Time to do wrong]

GREG: **Let go**

[Random mistake]

GREG: **Applause**

Grandma's discipline was very different. If she caught him doing something wrong, she had to figure out a way to punish him for the first few days.

While you're waiting, do fun things like this to make it easier to get out.

GREG: "I'm dusting the restaurant for the immortal gods."

SUSAN: "I'm worried."

But after a few days, he forgot there was a problem and let me go.

SUSAN: "Are you feeling okay?"

GREG: "Yes!"

SUSAN: "You can't play video games for a week."

Monday

Video blocking is a lot more complicated than I thought. But he wasn't alone.

Roderick was in the hot tub with his mother. Manny gives Roderick one of his heavy metal magazines, one of which is a picture of a woman in a bikini on the roof of a car. Manny reveals that he will take her to the orphanage.

Yeah, I don't... My mom was very happy with the call.

I looked at the book and, to be honest, it wasn't Russian. But my mother refused to bring them to the house.

Roderick was punished by repeatedly answering questions his mother had written.

Will this book help you become a better person?

Yes.

Did it help you be popular at school?

Yes.

What do you think of this book?

I'm so shy.

Any advice for girls reading this series?

I'm sorry, Mom.

Wednesday

I still have a background in video games, so Manny uses my system. Mom went out to sell all the educational video games, and it was so sad to see Manny play.

CHARACTER: "What's the next number after two, the one with the song 'Tree' in it?"

MANNY: "Hmm..."

GREG: "Three! Three!"

The good news is that I finally figured out how to get some of my games from Rowley's dad. I put a disc in Manny's "Alphabet Search" box, and it took forever.

ROBERT JEFFERSON: "Hmm."

Thursday

Yesterday, the school announced elections for student council president. Honestly, I've never been a fan of student organizations. But when I think about it, I realize that being an accountant could change my college career.

CHEERLEADER: "I'm tired of riding the bus to play with the artists!"

[Accountant]

GREG: "Hmm... let's see what you can do..."

And the best part is...

JOCK: "We need a pump to get the balls to the players one by one."

[Accountant]

GREG: "Yeah... sorry, I can't help you."

No one thought about being treasurer because everyone wanted to hold important positions like president and prime minister. So if I run tomorrow, I guess I'll be treasurer.

Friday

I'm putting my name on the list of candidates for treasurer today. But there's a guy in the treasurer's office named Marty Porter who's really good at math. So it's not going to be as easy as I thought.

I told my dad I was running for student council and he seemed excited. He ran for student council when I was 12 and won.

Dad was looking through old boxes in the basement when he found a poster.

[Swing; Be honest; Know]

[Vote for Frank Hafley as teacher]

This poster is so cool I asked my dad to go to the store and get some. I put up billboards and banners and advertised them all night. Lee thought the posters were great.

Monday

I brought the lessons to school today and I have to say they went well.

[Want to see Maddie Porter deliver?]

[**GIRL:** "Yeah, you spent all our money, idiot!"]

[**MARTY:** "Wow..."]

[Remember Maddie Porter and Nesta from second grade?]

[**MARTY:** **delicious* *delicious**]

[Want to keep your money?]

I started uploading pictures when I was on the radio. But Vice President Roy only had three minutes to see them.

Roy said you can't write "fake news" about other people, I told Roy that the mistakes were real and the whole school was shut down when this happened.

But he took pictures of them. So one day Marty Porter was selling cookies and my pictures were on Mr. Roy's ice cream. I think that means the end of my political career.

OCTOBER

Monday

October is here. All Saints Day is only thirty days away. My mother told me I was too old to celebrate All Saints. But this festival is my favorite.

All Saints' Day was also my father's favorite holiday, but for different reasons. On All Saints' Day, while other parents were handing out candy, my father snuck into the woods with a big bucket of blood.

If any child gets in your way, he'll kill them.

FRANK: "Oh! Oh!"

I don't know if my father really understood the concept of All Saints' Day. But I wasn't the one who ruined his joy.

FRANK: "Questions and problems! Hehe."

Crossland High School Vacation opens tonight. I convinced my mom to pick me and Lolly up. Lolly came to our house dressed in last year's Halloween costume. I called earlier and told her to dress up, but Lolly wouldn't listen. She wouldn't listen to me.

But I tried not to worry too much. I'd never been to Crossland Vacation before, and I'd never left. I don't want Lolly to pick me up, Lolly told me. I've been waiting for this place for almost three years.

When I got to the door, I hesitated to go in.

RECEPTIONIST: "Goodbye."

But my wife turned and quickly led us inside. As soon as we entered, we were shocked one by one. There were jumpers, decapitated people, and all sorts of strange things.

However, the worst place was Senjo Street. There was a big man there, he was wearing a hockey mask and waving a real stick. Roderick said the stick was a stick, but it wasn't. I never took any risks.

Oh!

The Rasman tried to grab us, so my wife jumped in and saved us.

SUSAN: "This is not right."

CHAINSAW GUY: "Excuse me, madam."

Mom asked the man to show us the way out, and I said, "This is the end of our experiment in this house." Mom thought what he did was wrong. But now I want to finish it.

Saturday

I thought of the Crossland Zoo. These children received five dollars each, and the line was half the amount of the school.

I decided to build my own zoo. Of course, I had to put Rollie in because my mom wouldn't let us turn our first floor into a zoo.

I knew Rollie's dad wouldn't be too happy with the idea, so we decided to build a zoo in his second house without telling his parents.

Rollie and I spent most of the day thinking of a good plan for our zoo.

Our final plan is:

Hospital Room; Blood Pressure; Second Lower; Repels mice; No Circle 1000; Knife Path; Handheld Camera; Falling Dead; Acidic Acid; Get out.

I don't want to brag or anything, but what we did was better than the animal house at Crossland High School.

We knew we had to share this with people, so we took note of it.

I admit we're a little biased in advertising, but we have to be engaging.

[Haunted house; like a child!]

["Oh!"]

[32 Surigas Street; Tickets: 50 USD; At 3:00 p.m.]

After cleaning up the family paperwork, we returned to the basement in Raleigh, where we weren't in the haunted yet.

So we had to change our original plan a little bit.

We'll see if anyone arrives around three. Sure enough, there were a dozen kids in Raleigh's basement.

I know it's fifteen bucks to join our board now, but I think there's an opportunity here.

That's why I said it was wrong, the admission fee for children is two dollars and five dollars.

Shane Snell was the first to enter at two dollars. He paid and we went inside. Raleigh and I sat in the ring chamber.

The ring room was basically a bed with Raleigh and I sitting on either side of it.

GREG: "Advice!"

ROWLEY: "Advice!"

SHANE: **Yeah!**

We must have made the room more dangerous because in the middle of it, Shane drowned. We tried to scare him, but he didn't move.

I started thinking about how much money we had spent filling the ring room and I knew I had to get out of there ASAP.

Then came Father Rowley down. At first I wanted to see him, because he was going to wake up Shane and clean up our house.

But Father Rowley refused to help.

ROWLEY: **Go**

Father Rowley wanted to know what we were doing and why Shane Snell was sitting under the bed.

We were told by the haunted house that Shane Snell had sent us to pray for him. But Father Rowley did not believe us.

At first I knew the house didn't look right. We spent time together. He entered the Hall of Voices with a bottle of Rowley's ketchup and Bloody Water.

I tried to show Father Rowley our true nature by explaining that we were running a charity business, but he didn't believe me.

Long story short, that was the end of our beautiful house.

The good news is that Father Rowley didn't trust us, so he didn't take our money. So now we have given our two donkeys.

Sunday

Rowley died late last night following a domestic incident. He was not allowed to watch TV for a week. He couldn't come home that day.

That last part made no sense. Because it makes me so sick. I haven't done anything wrong. Where can I play video games?

But I agree with Rowley. I will try to do that with you tonight. I recorded Rowley's interview on my phone and showed it to him.

GREG: "Wow, look how big it is."

"Okay, don't be shy."

I watched what was happening on the screen but honestly I didn't think Rowley was doing anything wrong.

GREG: "I think this episode is going to be really funny."

"Oh, haha, I'm fine. It's fun."

Tuesday

Rowley was released from prison in time for Halloween. I went to her house to see her dress, and I have to admit, I was a little confused.

Rowley's actions led to harsh criticism from his mother.

His weapons include a bow, staff, and sword.

I don't sell clothes. I don't know what I'm going to do tomorrow, I might run out of things at the last minute. I was thinking about buying toilet paper for my mother.

But I think it's going to rain tomorrow, so it's not appropriate.

For years, men in this neighborhood have been complaining about me wearing shorts.

GROWN-UP: "What do you want?"

GREG: "Girl."

[Basketball bats]

But I don't have time to buy real clothes. Because I have to plan an amazing trip with Rollie tomorrow.

I'm going to serve twice as much food as we did last year.

Christmas

An hour ago I ate a big meal and then started feeling unwell. At that point, I'd been thinking about joining the Navy for years.

Then my mother opened the door and gave me a princess dress, skirt and everything.

Raleigh was wearing his usual clothes, and he'd gotten up at 12:30, but today's clothes weren't his dad's.

Raleigh's mother had done so much to protect him; I didn't know what the future held.

I cut a big hole in the front of his helmet and glued it shut with flashlight ribbon. I stuffed him into his raincoat and held a flashlight above his head.

I grabbed a pillow and had sex with Raleigh. But before I could even leave the room, Mom stopped me.

"I hope you're asleep."

When Mom gave me that T-shirt, I wondered if there was a snake on it. I told Manny I was going to Room 152 in three hours so I wouldn't lose my phone. So we embarked on the snake path, which was incredibly difficult for a kid like me.

I don't want to say the last thing, but I remember Mom telling me not to let Dad go. Dad wants to run away, but Mom can change him if she wants to.

Islam

Before we left, we met our neighbor Michelle and her son Jeremy. They talked to us, of course.

Manny and Jeremy didn't steal or damage any of the beautifully decorated houses, so almost every house in our neighborhood was completely destroyed.

Dad and Michelle came over to talk about football or something.

FRANK: *"Spack, spank, spank, spank, spank."*

MR. MITCHELL: *"Shoot, shovel, shovel."*

So we knocked on the door every 20 minutes.

A few hours later, Dad and Michelle took the kids home.

I'm glad to have Raleigh out of the way. My sleeping bag was nearly empty, so I needed as much time as possible.

Moments later, Raleigh said he wanted to "get out of this mess." I gave them another 40 minutes to rest. But it was clear that if Raleigh couldn't use the bathroom until we got to Grandma's house, it was going to be a disaster.

I said I would give him candy if Raleigh went there.

Then we turned around and left. But it was 9:30, and the seniors announced that Halloween was over.

You know why he walks through the door in his pajamas looking at you.

We decided to go home. We haven't hung out since Dad and Manny got here, so I'm glad they're here.

Halfway there, the car stopped in a street full of schoolchildren.

The kid behind us had a fire extinguisher, and it went off when the car passed us.

Wonder

I have to thank Riley for blocking 95% of the water with his shoe. Had it not been for the fire extinguisher, all the wounds would have caught fire.

When the car stopped two seconds later, I screamed in terror.

"Look at the police!"

The driver pulled over and stopped the car. Riley and I started walking, but they were right behind us.

I figured it was the safest place, so we walked a few inches to get there. My father was lying in bed, but I knew he was in the basement.

After we got inside, I looked out the window to see if anyone was following us, and there they were. I raised my hand, but they didn't come.

GREG: "We're home now, so we can't keep this up much longer."

After a while, we took the kids out to play and decided to spend the night at Grandma's. We laughed and made monkey noises and such.

Well, I made a monkey noise. Raleigh screamed, but it seemed like everyone was thinking the same thing.

GREG: "Whoa! Ah! Ah!"

ROWLEY: "Ha! Whoa!" he yelled.

I called my mother and told her I was leaving that night, but she was completely devastated on the phone.

She said it was a school day and she had to go home early. That's running.

I looked out the window and there was no car there. But I knew someone was hiding the children to catch us.

So I ran out the back door and into my grandmother's yard, along a winding path. I have to go there because there are no traffic lights.

Busy roads are dangerous, let alone a car full of young people. Every time we saw a car, we would run into the woods. We walked 100 feet [30 metres] in half an hour.

Believe it or not. We reached the place where they were arrested. They did not rest until someone blocked their path.

GREG AND ROWLEY: "Oh..."

But then we heard a terrible roar and saw a huge wave rolling towards us.

Issues

Oh my God, I completely forgot about my dad, we bribed him.

FRANK: "Yes, sir, sir."

When Roly and I got home, we put all the food on the dining table. All that's left is a few bucks in a jar and a bowl of Dr. Seuss. Baker leaves him.

I think I'm going to go home on Halloween and eat that cake my mom left in the fridge.

NOVEMBER

Thursday

We went to the gym today to study. So he bought toilet paper that night.

I was very happy. Because healing takes a long time. But my mother is retiring. So there may not be any plans for that date.

Wednesday

The boys will be practicing for the football team for the next six weeks, said Mr. Underwood, the sixth-grade teacher.

Most of the students are transferring. Underwood has good news.

The cafeteria is packed after school at lunchtime.

I don't know what you think about school sports teams.

But I decided that if I didn't want to spend the next month and a half making pizza, I'd play football.

So I wanted to learn how to play video games. And what is that? It hurts after a while.

GREG: "Respect?"

ROWLEY: "Someone. Someone. Help."

I need to warn the other kids in the room, because if I do, I'll get in trouble.

Also, try not to read too much. A kid named Preston Marty was voted the greatest basketball player of all time, so he took a picture on the sidewalk.

[or. rock]

[Monday]

- P.G. Mehdi, Secretary. Everyone looked, and within five seconds of his name being called, there was Preston.

KID 1: "Nephew!"

KID 2: "Nephew!"

Thursday

Today we learned that the style of martial arts taught by Mr. Underwood is very different from the style seen on TV.

First, the "unicorn" is supposed to look like a 19th-century bathing suit.

Second, there are no sticks or chairs to hit people over the head with.

It's going to be cold. A false ceiling that smells awful but is never cleaned.

Ms. Underwood asked for volunteers to demonstrate martial arts equipment, but none showed up.

Rollie and I tried to hide behind the gym, but the girls were busy.

GIRL: "Wow, hm!"

Then we went back to the other kids.

Mrs. Underwood picked me because I was the best student in the class and could fly and hurt myself. He taught me how to make wild, old, cold telsons and more.

The wind picked up and I said, "The fire is howling," and I realized my mask wasn't covering my face.

I was surprised to see girls in the gym.

Gentleman shared Underwood with us in weight groups. At first I liked it because I didn't have to compete with someone like Benny Wells, who could deadlift 250 pounds.

But then I realized why I had to fight, and Bonnie Wells took me first.

MR. UNDERWOOD: "Greg is using the platform."

Riegel was the only one my age. When Mr. Underwood, I listened carefully because he was interested in every detail. It took me seven steps longer to describe Fraggles than I thought it would.

MR. UNDERWOOD: **Twitter!**

Tuesday

This gymnastics team has completely changed our school. Now kids are fighting in the hallways, in the classrooms, everywhere. But the worst part is that we were asked to leave fifteen minutes after noon.

You can't walk five meters without bumping into some kid. I try to stay out. Seriously, one of these idiots comes to get something.

I have another big problem with Fergali every day. But this morning I realized something. If I lose Fergali's weight, he won't fight anymore.

So today I packed socks and underwear for the next climb.

But I still couldn't get up.

I realized I was going to be really sick. At first I thought I was going to start eating, but then I had a better idea.

I decided to build muscle instead of gaining weight.

I don't want to compete, but This new sports team got me thinking.

I figured building muscle now would help later.

In the spring, a wrestling team appeared and the team was divided into shirts and leathers. I'm wearing fur.

I guess they do it to shame kids who don't do anything.

GREG: "Wow!"

If I build muscle now, Next April will be different.

MR. UNDERWOOD: "Graphily, you're still a kid."

RRIPPP is there.

In the evening, after dinner, I got my parents together and explained my plans.

I told them I needed exercise equipment and weight loss powder. I showed them store-bought porn magazines so they could understand my anger.

My mom didn't say anything at first, but my dad really wanted to say something. I think he changed his mind when I was little, and he was happy with that:

FRANK: "If you work out regularly, you'll build a lot of muscle!"

GREG: "For years!"

But my mom told me that if I wanted this diet, I had to prove to myself that I could live with my body. She wanted me to spend two weeks with the dead.

I tried to explain to her that the only way to cut my hair was to buy straight scissors, but my mom wouldn't listen.

My dad said that if I wanted a book, I had to save up for Christmas.

[link]

Christmas was in a month and a half. If Fergie ignored me again, I would be angry.

My mom and dad looked at me strangely. It meant I had to take matters into my own hands, like I always do.

Saturday

I thought I was going to start losing weight today. My mother had no furniture. I just can't do that.

So you go to the fridge, you get the milk, and you run to the fridge. Then I bought a pretty plant and put it in the window.

[milk]

I also made chairs out of plastic and paper towels. Once you have that, you're good to go.

I called Rollins because I wanted to use my face. I knew I had done him wrong when he brought goodies into my house.

First, I let Rollins use the chair. I'll see if I can raise the table.

After five training sessions, the memory did not go away. He didn't go down. Training keeps you from competing. This will help you reach your full potential.

GREG: "That's five times, come on."

I knew Rollin didn't care how I did it. So I decided to give it a try to see how it worked.

I had my nose and fingernails pierced in the middle of the Rally.

I bent down to see Rayleigh fall to the floor.

ROWLEY: "Give it to him!"

Raleigh didn't know anything. He couldn't get the knife off his chest. I wanted to stop, but I knew that if he didn't work hard, Raleigh wouldn't be on my level.

ROWLEY: **Smile* *Spell**

I finally saved him and he took out the salt to wash the sand.

When Raleigh got up from the bench, he had to order. But Raleigh said he wanted to work and went home.

I've thought about it, but I can't wait to be as strong as all of you.

Wednesday

Yesterday we had an international exam and I must say I had been looking forward to it for a long time.

The question was in the capital letters of the United States and he sat at his desk next to a large piece of paper with the word USA written on it. It was written in big bright red letters so I knew it was in my pocket.

But before the exam started Betty Farrell entered the room.

PATTY: "Teacher! Teacher!"

Betty stole Mr. Quick to look at a map of the United States before leaving for Iran.

MR. IRA: "Hello, friend!"

Okay, thanks Betty, you passed the exam. I'm leaving.

Thursday

My mom came into my room with the report. When I saw it, I understood why.

She said the school was discussing it. Oh! When I saw it on the kitchen table, I wanted to buy it.

I asked her not to talk to me. College plays are about music, and these plays are about music. I want to perform in front of an audience.

Mom wants me to be that.

My dad always said the only way to be a "real man" is to learn new things.

I went into my room to see what was going on. I told my dad that my mom had signed me up for the play, and I did. When I started the dance lesson, I knew he would hold my hand. My parents would talk, but they didn't.

Yes, I have rehearsal for the high school play tomorrow.

Friday

This year we're celebrating The Wizard of Oz. There are a lot of people in suits in the theater.

I've never seen this movie before, so I was intrigued.

[Recipe]

Norton, the bandleader, asked the crowd to sing "My Country Is Yours" in support of him. We sang songs my mother had given me. I tried my best, but I couldn't sing. They chose me.

MRS. NORTON: "She's a beautiful soprano."

I don't know what "soprano" means, but I could tell from the woman's voice that she was misbehaving.

The trouble is just beginning. The final act culminates with Dorothy playing the lead role of Applejack.

Who else but Patty Farrell played the lead role in the first part?

PATTY: **Fuck* *Fuck* *Fuck* *Fuck* *Fuck**

I knew that woman played Dorothy on the show so I thought she was trying to be a witch.

But I've been told there are good people and there are bad people, and I have good people.

Monday

Mrs. Norton thought I was going to get kicked out of the game, but she said everyone who played today had a job, so I was happy about that.

Mrs. Norton was right about the turtle. I was thinking about what role I should play, but most people can sing and act. But halfway through the movie, I knew which character I wanted to play. 1) I got the chance to sing and 2) Dorothy wanted to sign up as a gardener so she could pick apples herself.

My goal was to beat Patty Farrell with an apple in front of a live audience. I have to thank my mom for letting me play in the knockout games.

After the movie, I signed up for the movie "Life in the Woods." But a lot of kids felt that way, so I think a lot of kids can relate to Patty Farrell.

Wednesday

As my mother used to say, guard your heart. It should be a tree, but I don't know if that's a good idea. I think I can slice apples because there is no stomach in a canvas.

I'm lucky to have someone I can talk to. They have too much baggage and not enough characters, so they should start acting.

Rodney James tried to be Iron Man and was disappointed.

Friday

Remember when I said I liked being with the audience? Today I realized that there was only one line in the play. I said as Dorothy took the apple out from under me.

PATTY: **thigh**

GREG: "OH!"

I have to practice two hours every day before I say something stupid.

I think Rodney James is better than Forrest. He figured out how to hide a video game in the living room, thinking it was a waste of time.

beep* *beep* *beep

Now I'm trying to find a way to get Mrs. Norton out of the movie. But it's hard to finish a sentence with just one word.

PATTY: **thigh**

GREG: "OH!"

NOVEMBER.

Weak.

I don't know what we're going to do now. It's only been a few days.

At first, no one wanted to know his trick. Evans is learning. Norton

During rehearsals, Norton sang all of his songs at the side of the stage.

WITCH: "I know you're beautiful."

MRS. NORTON (Whispering): "I understand you, baby."

What would Grandma have done if Norton had been ten feet away from the piano?

To make matters worse, Norton is looking for someone new and someone new.

Yesterday she let the boy play with Dorothy's cat, Toto. But now the boy's mother has come forward and claims her daughter has been "embarrassed" about walking on her own two feet.

Now the dog can walk on two legs.

But the worst part was what Mr. Smith wrote. Norton says, "Let the Chinese trees sing." He said everyone thought the song was "good".

Today we spent an hour reading the worst songs.

"Our three trees.

Thank you, Mr. Roderick, for not embarrassing me in public. As Norton said, gymnastics "should be the sport of the day". I knew Roderick would never wear shoes for a school play.

But it's not that bad. At the end of practice, Archie Kelly grabbed Rodney James and broke his neck because he couldn't keep his arm straight.

ARCHIE: "Oh, my God!"

Fortunately, they agreed to build a wooden door for the occasion.

Thursday

Tonight The Wizard of Oz. The first sign that the show was going to be bad was before it even started

I turned my head to see how many people were in front of me and who was in front of me. My brother Roderick was wearing his seatbelt.

He had no idea how embarrassed I was when he realized I was crying

The show was supposed to start at 8:00 PM, but Rodney James was late because of stage fright.

You would think I would be bored watching a man sit on a stage doing nothing, but since Rodney James refused to walk, his mother took him.

The show started at 8:30 PM. As you might expect, no one was there except Mrs. Norton, who was playing the piano.

The young actor had brought empty chairs and comic books onto the stage, which completely ruined the "cool" effect.

When I got to the forest, I was sitting in a tree when I heard the camera roll

MANNY: "Pulp!" he said, 'Yeah.

Okay. I've been using that name for five years and suddenly the whole town knows. I felt like there were 300 eyes watching me.

This way I wouldn't be embarrassed to tell Archie Kelly right away.

GREG: "I think you did, Pulp."

But the real embarrassment was yet to come. My stomach dropped when I heard Miss Norton say the first line of "Three Trees."

I walked into the store and saw Roderick holding a camera.

I knew that if I filmed Guy Roderick it would be forever and I would live with it for the rest of my life.

I didn't know what to do and cried and said nothing.

OTHER TREES: "I'm the third advocate for the song..."

Everything was fine for a few seconds. I thought if I hadn't cried Roderick wouldn't have hit me. After a few seconds, the other three realized I was laughing.

They laughed at me, thinking I was a stranger.

OTHER TREES: "Who knows your precious baby?"

The three of us stood in silence. Mrs. Norton, thinking she had forgotten the words, leaned forward and said in a loud voice.

MRS. NORTON (Whispering): "You tied my legs to your bed..."

The song is only three minutes long, but it feels like half an hour. When I go on stage, I have to open it.

Betty Farrell was there yesterday. So if the lights go out, our plants will die. She thinks it ruined her acting career.

I remember seeing Betty there and ordering her a cake for the first time.

sits

The other trees will bear fruit soon. I hope the trees are okay.

Someone threw a glass at Betty's head and it broke something. Miss Norton stopped the show because Betty couldn't stand watching the band by herself.

After the show, I went to my parents' house. My mother gave me flowers that I thought were mine. But when she left the door, she threw them in the trash bag.

I hope everyone who comes to the show loves it as much as I do.

Wednesday

If there's one good thing about this movie, I can't wait to rename it "Bobby."

Archie Kelly agreed to walk onto the field just before 5 p.m., just as the ceremony was about to begin.

Laughs "Cheers, 'Bobby'!"

Yesterday.

A few days ago, I couldn't help but think about Christmas in every room.

Then I got even more excited when Rodney put his favorite things in the refrigerator.

What Roderick wants.

The wind.

2. The train.

3. Love.

I pray every year. But my favorite Christmas character is smart.

That night, Marnie was talking about all the things she wanted to do on her Christmas list, but she noticed something special. Every variety is unique. That saves money.

So, as a brother, I decided to tell a good story.

To be honest, it's a dirty job. And yes, Christmas sweaters are important. I asked him to choose three or four and he chose two.

But Minnie put them all aside. Why. I hope they learn the hard way.

When I was six, all I wanted for Christmas was a Barbie dollhouse. According to Roderick, I like to play with girls.

I think it would be perfect for my children.

At that time, my parents laughed at my joy. My father said that he would never buy toys again. But my mother told him that she could not buy him anything he wanted.

Believe it or not, my father. My father told me to do whatever I wanted and buy toys for my brother.

But I have a secret plan for Christmas. My father gave Charlie everything I needed. I told Bob about the house I was living in and he said yes. He said he would take care of me.

For Christmas, my father gave me a doll named Charlie. You should go to the pet store and buy a "Purpy" with the word "Purpy" written on it.

If you see Bob's picture on the beach, you will be surprised. Now you know the whole story.

My father was not happy with Papa Charlie's behavior. They told me to take it off or change it.

But I did. I think I need to take a break for a while.

A few weeks later, she came to the hospital with a giant Barbie doll around her neck. Believe me, Roderick didn't want to do that.

Evening

Yesterday, my mother and I went to church to buy Christmas tree ornaments. Christmas is a time when Santa gives gifts to those in need.

My mother chose a pink tree and a Christmas tree for my assistant.

I tried to convince my mother to buy something nice like a TV, clothes or something.

Imagine that I bought a red dress for Christmas.

GIVING TREE GUY (Thinking): *"Appointment."*

Our holiday farmer gave us 10 bags of potatoes and gave them to us.

Christmas holidays

When I woke up this morning, there was a multi-million dollar auction under the tree. But when I read it, I didn't see his name.

[Lightly edited; Father]

[Lightly edited; Father]

[Lightly edited; Father]

[Cash]

[Cash]

sigh

But I was a police officer. Everything is sold on CD. I'm not lying. I know he's glad he's gone.

I have several to my name. But most of the books are.

I put the presents on the table by the door so I could leave something for my wife. As she opened the presents, her father walked in and gave them to her.

excuse me

I bought a toy helicopter and Roderick wrote plays. No matter what Roderick said, he couldn't answer. The only book I bought was Better Than Lil Kurt. "Little Thursday" is the most beautiful sketch on paper, and it is very beautiful. Roderick knows how much I love him. I think it's been closed for four years.

[prepare]

I bought it for my daughter as a present. I buy it every year and my family is very proud of it.

[#1me]

[#1Response]

FRANK AND SUSAN: "Thank you."

GREG: "Hello, hello."

A few guests started arriving at 11 a.m. and later.

Uncle Charles brought a big basket of presents and put my presents on the table.

The bag looked like the Lipstick Devil, and I knew Charlie was after his cousin. Mum took the camera and I opened the present.

But here is an 8x10 version of Uncle Charlie.

I wonder what I can't hide in my mind. My mother is very angry, I'm glad I'm alive. If I want to do an event for older people, I will do it. I don't think we can.

MOM: "I know it's time."

AUNT: "I know you're happy."

[We love our house]

I went home to rest. A few minutes later, my husband knocked on the door. His mother said the gun was in the basement. It was there. Why hadn't she buried it?

When I got on the plane, I had a new rule.

And then it was over. After the marathon last week, I told my husband I wanted to get back into training and was relieved. "Thank you," I said.

But my husband thought it could wait until I retired. So I told him to go home.

The whole family left at 6 p.m.

I sat on the couch, happily watching Manny play a game. Then my mother came in and saw a gift with my name on it behind the piano.

The big box was Twisted Wizard, and my mother had bought me a "big box" to commemorate her video game system a few years ago.

I opened the package and took out the gift. But it wasn't Evil Twist. It was a big bridge.

At first, it seemed strange to me. Because I bought it without any preparation.

But my mother, not recognizing the clothes on the shelf, panicked and bought the movie.

Me too. I told her I had to do something. She gave me some medicine, and my mother gave it to her.

My mother said she had put two things on a piece of paper. And the names of the papers could be different.

My mother said it was beautiful. Because she was so happy with the goodies my pharmacist gave me.

SUSAN: "This is a Christmas miracle."

I told her I wanted a gadget to play games and a TV.

SUSAN: "Oh!"

But Christmas is sweet. I agreed.

GIVING TREE GUY (Thinking): *"This is good."*

I decided to visit Raleigh that night.

I told him about the little brochure that Rotary had given me and that I had forgotten to give to Rally.

It seemed to work.

[Peach cries.]

Suddenly Raleigh's parents had money.

But Raleigh's parents told me they could give her money this year.

After I explained that I wanted Raleigh, I started asking for a big TV, an electric car, or something like that.

But I had a lot of choices.

When I was in third grade, Raleigh gave me a big gift. It seemed like a good idea, but now I don't know what to do.

Raleigh looked confused and I tried to smile.

GREG: "Thank you!"

We went inside and Raleigh showed me her Christmas presents.

I hugged her tightly. She bought it for me to play with everywhere. Then he realized how bad it was.

Yeah, I'm not a big fan of the kitten rally. His mom said it was the only one on her list.

I'm glad someone got what they wanted today.

LINDA JEFFERSON: "Christmas magic!"

[The dogs go crazy over this]

Thai New Year.

If you know what I'm doing in my room at 9pm in June I'll tell you.

I was walking up the stairs with Manny this morning. At the top was a small white ball that Manny called a spider.

Then I made it out during dinner.

"That's stupid."

Cough. !* * Cough.

As I tried to get away from Manny, he grabbed my arm and threw me over the railing. What happened? I'm just lying down.

Soap

Then he heard everything. She ran upstairs to my mom because she knew I was in trouble.

Manny told his mother that he ate the cat. It's not trouble, I said, but it's a ball.

Soap

My mother led the man to the table. She then placed the cakes and grapes on the table and asked Man to show her the cake lying next to the cake she was eating.

Mani looked at the things on the table for a long time.

Then he went to the phone and pulled out an orange.

So I got home around 7pm and watched the New Year's Eve special on TV.

So in December, I decided not to talk to Mani anymore.