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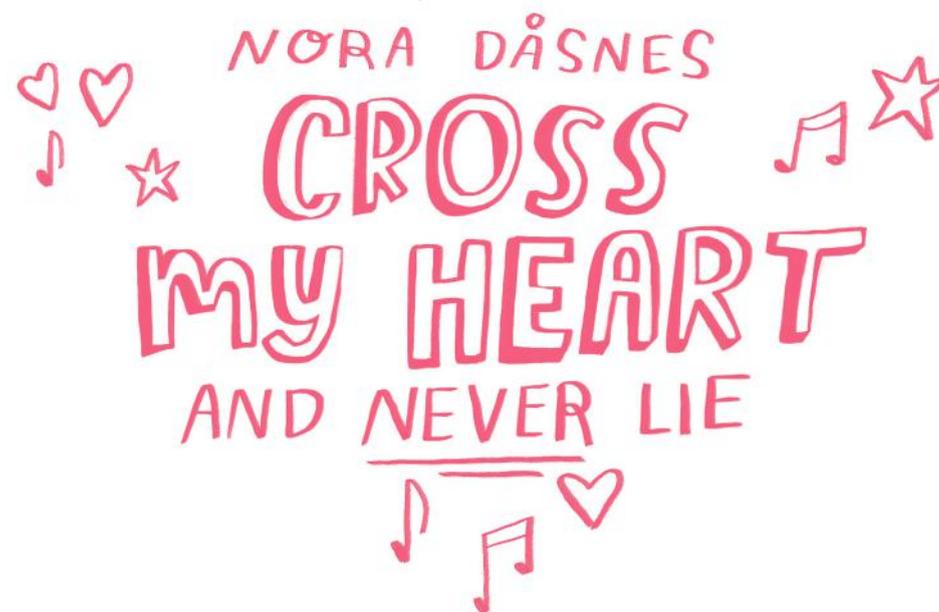
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TRANSLATED BY
MATT BAGGULEY



ALL SET FOR SCHOOL TOMORROW?

YES!
I'M GOING
TO THE
PLAYHOUSE!







August 19 v v
~~~~~

Dear diary!

the Greek  
island of

Welcome to Norway! I'm back from Milos!

Sorry about putting my wet bathing  
suit on top of you when we packed. 😬

Your pages are a little wrinkled now  
(but you are still the NICEST diary  
I've ever had!!). I'm going to fill  
all your pages and draw

**EVERYTHING!**

♡ Promise ♡

Now I'm here writing in my old  
playhouse. It's almost time for  
supper, but I think I'll just  
introduce myself before Dad  
calls me in.



A few words about  
**ME**

Facts:  
eeeeee

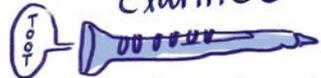
name: TUVA  
age: 12

love

> I live with  
DAD

> I can:

• play the  
clarinet



• make tomato  
soup \*



\*NOT from a can!



♥ drawing

♥ Music

♥ sour strawberry  
candies

♥ my friends



♥ the Woods



\*ONCE WE  
FOUND THEM IN  
THE RICE



hate

ball sports



stale bread



BETLES

Today is actually the last day  
of summer vacation!!! Boo-hoo

I think Dad feels sad, too.  
After dinner we sat out on  
the deck and ate the last of the  
ice cream from the freezer.



a few words about  
**DAD**

o Makes pretty bad jokes,  
but otherwise he's okay

o Makes the BEST  
lasagna\*



o Sometimes goes to  
metal concerts in a  
leather jacket (but  
luckily only SOMETIMES)



\*lasagna

I am NOT looking forward to math class. But it will be great to spend lunch break with Bao and Linnéa again! Bao and Linnéa are my best friends, and during lunch we always go into the woods behind the school!

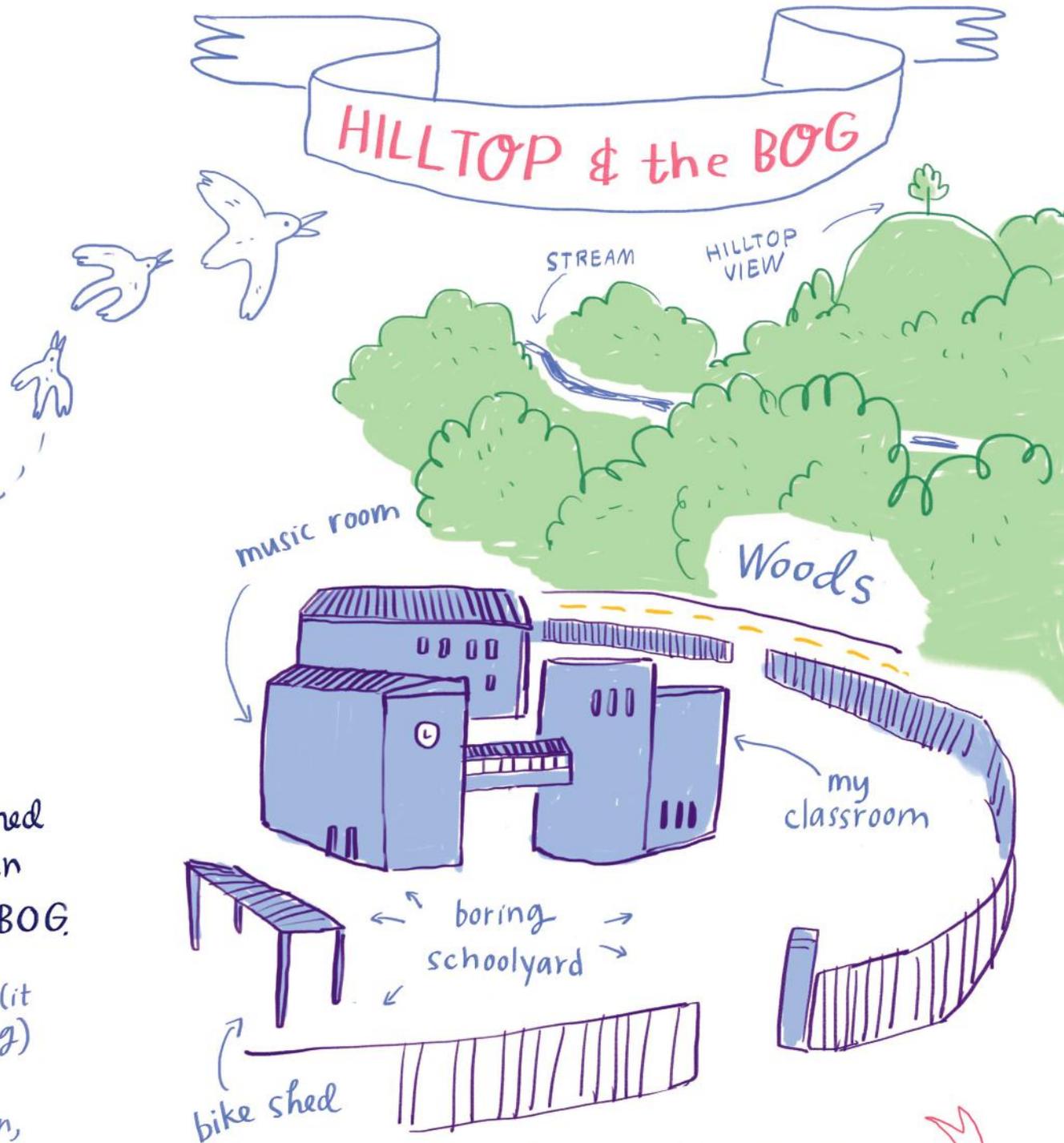
It's a new thing we were allowed to do last year, and it is SO much better than having to stay in the schoolyard.

In the Bog,\* there are no adults watching you so nothing can bug you when you're in the middle of a good game.

Last year we spent a huge amount of time building a base,\*\* It was a LOT more difficult than we expected, but we learned a lot, so this year I think we'll build an even BETTER base. THE BEST BASE IN THE BOG.

\* that's what we call the woods (it gets really muddy there in spring)

\*\* A FORT, in other words. But we say base because we use it to play war now and then, which means it's a base, says Bao.



Suppertime! But I'll hurry back so I have time to write down my goals for seventh grade!

# THINGS I WANT TO DO IN SEVENTH GRADE:

1. WRITE A WHOLE DIARY or draw!!

2. GET A COOL LOOK

3. BUILD the BEST BASE in the BOG with BAO and LINNÉA

4. GO TO A SLEEPOVER BIRTHDAY PARTY + STAY UP LATE!

5. FALL IN LOVE (maybe)



SO, I've eaten supper, brushed my teeth, written down my goals, and gotten ready for tomorrow. My clothes are waiting on my chair, all my new pens are in my pencil case, and I put conditioner in my hair (it stops the knots from getting awful, says Linnéa).

Now I just have to try and sleep.



Nightly night!

sleeping with my shower cap so I don't get my pillow oily

P.S.:

There's a new girl starting at school, but I don't think she'll be there before next week. I hope she's cool!

tuesday  
**AUGUST 20**

**FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL!!!**

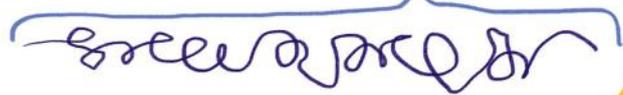
I was wearing:



☹️ \*  
DAD SAID  
I HAD  
TO

Today, school felt really different from last year. Something felt strange while we waited in the hall, almost like everyone had heard a secret during the summer and now we were all standing there knowing something. Except me. I didn't know what the secret was...

By the way, Bao's hair has grown SO MUCH - it's almost down to her butt! I'm trying to grow my hair long, too, but curly hair grows so SLOWLY: my normal hair



My hair stretched out

By the way, here's some info about Bao and Linnéa:

**Bao**

Vietnamese name

the toughest girl in the class!!

plays drums

loves fantasy and sci-fi

can climb all the way up to the gym ceiling

We became best friends in first grade!

**Linnéa**

loves romantic movies and TV series

very SWEET + SO NICE

plays the flute

has a cool look

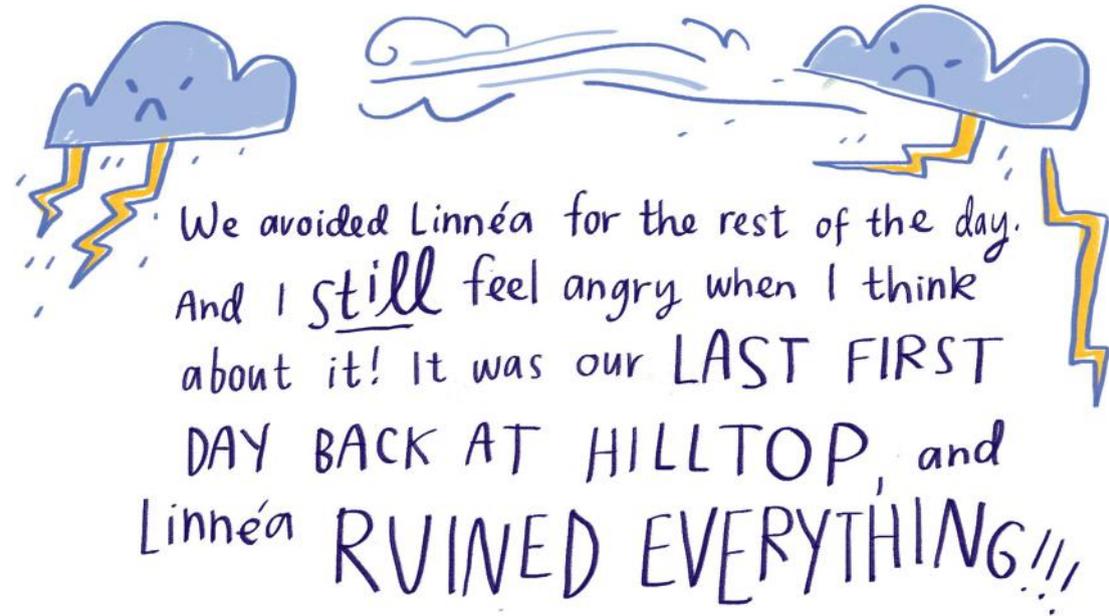
\* her big sister, Malene, is an INFLUENCER!!

Otherwise nothing too exciting happened. Until lunch.





I didn't understand what was happening. This was what we had been planning all through sixth grade. It was all we talked about on our group chat during the summer — that we'd go to the Bog and build the best base — **WHAT** could be more important than that???



I hope hope hope she is herself again tomorrow.