

Tuesday February 22nd, 6 p.m.

Everyone at school knows I smashed the science lab window. When I walk past them, they duck and laugh. I don't want to be laughed at.

I don't want to be the girl that everyone looks at and just sees trouble. If only I could find something I'm good at doing.



Monday February 28th, 7 p.m.

I tried the long jump today. When I jumped, I threw my legs forward, but skidded onto my bottom instead of landing on my heels.

I tore a large hole in my tracksuit bottoms. Everyone was too shocked to laugh.

I have never been so embarrassed in my life. Why do I fail at everything?

