



THE TRUTH: I'm Ten, I'm Smart and I Know Everything

Excerpts

"All grownups were children first. (But few of them remember it)."

"Grownups never understand anything by themselves, and it is exhausting for children to provide explanations over and over again."

- From "The Little Prince"

Dear Diary,

I have a secret. I was going through my mom and dad's night tables while they were out, and I found these great tubes in my father's night table. They said Trojan on the label. You have to unravel them really carefully and then you can fill them with liquid, just like test tubes. I went into the kitchen and put sugar and water in one of them, salt and cinnamon in another, oil and pepper in a third and cleaning powder and water in the last. I had fun shaking them. I pretended I was a scientist. I hope my parents didn't mind that I opened all four of them. Why would my dad have test tubes? He's not a chemist.

Dear Diary,

I hate Gloria. Her teeth are too straight. She won't need braces. That isn't fair! Also, her thighs are slimmer than mine and don't have little puckers on them. I hate my puckers. At the beach my mom told me to just hold my stomach in and no one will notice my legs. But that is NOT the truth!

The truth is Gloria has nicer legs than I do, and she knows it. In dance class she does turns really easily. Who wouldn't with those legs? I guess she will grow up to be a great dancer and I won't. I think I'll trip her accidentally when she walks by my desk.

Dear Diary,

Today, when I came out of the shower, I lifted my arm in front of the mirror as I was drying myself, and I had three dark hairs growing from my right armpit! I can't believe it. It is beginning.

Good news: nothing in the other armpit yet.