



Chapter 1



WOOT
WOOT CLAP



Thursday

This diary is dedicated to Evie (Full name: Evie Evionelli Cannoli Canino), my Chihuahua, without whom none of this would be possible. At all. Not even a little bit.

Not even sure why we're talking about it - that's how impossible it would be.

Big round of applause for Evie . . .
Woot! Woot!

Dear Diary,

Welcome to your first day of work (as my diary). Since I already know everything about you (you're yellow and purple, you have 96 pages, a picture of me is taped on your cover, and most of all, you enjoy reading), why don't I tell you a little bit about MYSELF?



My parents got you for me because my BFF, Kiki, got a diary from her mom. Both Lulu (our other BFF) and I thought it was ultra cool. So when my painting of Evie won an award at the school art fair for

"most lifelike" they knew exactly what to get for me as a reward: You!

My painting looks pretty lifelike, right?



Poor Lulu . . . I hope her parents catch on soon. She really wants a diary, too!