



Diary of a Cool Kid

by
J

With special
support from

Mentor

And

Mum

M and J have had many sessions over their mentoring year where they have experimented with their shared interest in writing. Most of these sessions happened in the library and were combined with a game of chess. However some happened in the street or the park. They have used lots of different techniques to try and practice J's descriptive writing from which there have been some very creative results.

One of the targets that they set three months into their year was for J to write an imagined story of himself in the future and to read it to Gemma at the end of the year. This was an exercise in redrafting and working carefully on one thing that J could be proud of at the end of the year.

There have been times when J and M have not agreed. Things have been cut, redrafted, improved and developed.

We hope that you are able to see that J has a real flair for colourful writing if he puts his mind to it.

And do not worry, none of these events actually happened!

Acknowledgements

**Thank you for everyone who has helped me do this book. My Mum,
M my mentor and Gemma.**

I yelled at everybody to get out and tackled him to the floor and pinned him down. I took out my iPhone 4S and called 911, the police. 0 minutes later they arrived. And then the guy from the police station said for my bravery he would let me pick six games for free. My Mum was in the shop nearby so she came and gave me a big hug for my bravery. When we came back from shopping and my auntie saw our bags. She said 'You really are just shopping fools', and then she LOL'ed. (in an American accent).

Wednesday

We're at the movies now. On our way to the ticket office we saw Jon Cena lining up to see his own movie Tricep. I went up to him and said 'What's up John?' and he said Hello, so I asked for an autograph on my arm. After the movie I went to TGI Friday's with John Cena in his limo. It had six vibrator seats and its own Jacuzzi. There was a girl in the Jacuzzi. It wasn't just any girl. It was John Cena's daughter. She was ten years old like me and she was hot. John was talking to his wife on the phone so he didn't notice what was going on. When we got to TGI Fridays we had a red carpet leading to the VIP area.



The seats were in a limo and there was a miniature golf course with a windmill that was made of gold. All of us had a gigantic platter with sweet potato fries, JD wings and JD special sauce. I didn't get drunk though. The best bit was that it was all on John Cena.

Friday

Today's my last day in America. But I'm going to go out with a big bang. We're going target shooting! (pun intended). We're driving in my cousin Kyle's metallic blue BMW. It was so shiny that it looked like to have been driven into the sea. Shooting the c4 was pretty good. It sounded like the bang of the big bang theory at the start of the world.

Before we left my uncle gave me a watch, a flashlight and a laptop. I was soooooooooooooooooo grateful that my face started to turn red like tomatoes burning in the sun. When I was on the plane I thought back of all the memories I had of America. And I was very grateful for them.

May 2013

Monday

Hi I'm J. I am 10 years old and I am in Year 5. Today I am going to the Albert Hall for the second year running. At school I had macaroni cheese for lunch. School lunches are horrible. My mum says that if I am good I might be able to get a pack lunch when it's hot.

When I got to Albert Hall we went and practiced our drumming. Mr Scabara said I did well. My grandma, mum, uncle and auntie came to see me perform. My mum told me how proud she was of me.



Tuesday

My Grandma phoned and congratulated me. I felt so happy. Today was ICT, and we learned about the Vikings. The part that we studied was the Norse God Thor.



Friday

To make the story shorter (TMSS) me and my friend Anjie had a little bit of an emo convo (btw emotional conversation).

Saturday

I bought my Mum the new Kelly Rowland perfume out of my savings because when it came up on the advert she said 'Oooh I bet that smells good'. To make sure that I gave it to her especially I attached some strings to her and strapped the perfume to the ceiling so when my Mum moved her arms when she woke up she would spray the perfume onto herself. This operation was very risky, so I had to hide under her bed and hurt my arm in the process. I waited for her to fall asleep then I came out from underneath the bed and tied the strings to her arms, stuck the perfume to the ceiling with masking tape. I had to stand on my Mum's bed to reach the ceiling. As I was coming off the bed I fell off it and landed straight on my arm, so I whispered 'Sugar, Honey, Ice Tea' fyi, the 'S' word. She didn't wake up.



We had a party with some family and I did the sneakiest thing ever. I stayed at home and I told my Mum that I was going to get dressed and made her this gigantic victoria sponge. When I finally arrived at the party, when my Mum saw the cake she was like 'omg'. The party was the second best party ever, behind mine! ;)



Monday

Today, I'm going to New Jersey because its half-term. I finished packing my stuff into my suitcase at ten thirty-ish. I packed all my Summer clothes which were either black or white. The cab was already outside because my Mum called it ten minutes earlier.



The journey didn't feel that long to me because I had my DS with me and played games. BTW, Matthew's friend, my mentor from last year made computer games. Matthew was a good mentor. I enjoyed going out with him and sometimes when we were writing our book Matthew loved to give me ideas about changing it, but sometimes he was right, even when at the time I felt like shouting Nooooooooooooooooooooo!

We travelled in a 7-seater Vauxhall. I couldn't wait to see my cousin and Auntie Irene in America.

When we got to New Jersey, we ordered a limousine for three dollars. When I got to K and Irenes house, they greeted me. K who is 30 showed me to my room. My room was absolutely amazing. It was 20 x 10 metres. I was absolutely flabbergasted. FYI I felt like a king. After that, I decided to watch TV and I was amazed by how many channels they have in America



Tuesday

When I woke up in the morning Auntie Irene was making crispy pancakes with blueberries. They were delicious. Before me and my Mum left I thanked her and said goodbye and went to the mall. The mall was gigantic. As we were going into a shop a guy in a black tracksuit with a ski mask and a gun came into the shop with swagger. He fired the gun three times at the cashier but he missed and smashed the window. The shot was dramatically loud. It was like ten skyscrapers crashing to the ground. We fell to the floor, in dread. Some people running away with the sound of crunching glass like hailstones falling from the sky. Splinters of blood, little raindrops of death.