

Vianne Lam

My Diary

The Good, the bad,
and the funny things

That's
good

That's
bad



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From the same author:

The Princess and the Witch, May 2018

My Diary, July 2018

My Diary

The good, the Bad
And the Funny Things

Written by
Vianne Lam

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PROLOGUE

Dear diary,

You know I am only seven years old but imagine, my life is soooooo busy. You don't believe me?

Really? Right then, let me tell you how bad is my life.

That's
bad

First, I can't count how many difficulties I have to go through every day of the week. So, I wrote them in these pages just to show you. I have more than **five**

lessons per week and moreover, I have to go to school too! Everyday... but the weekend. The bad thing about school is teachers give you **HOMEWORK!** I hate homework. I hate school too but I like to go there because I can see my friends. I love my friends, but I hate school. It would be good to see my friend but not going to school. That's a big dilemma.

Moreover, I am obligated to do many things. For example, every morning I have to brush my teeth. Of course! And every evening, I have to take a shower. But during this time, I can't play! When you add homework... a lot of difficult homework, I am dead until they are done. Chinese is difficult and I can't give you an example because you see,

IT IS difficult! Maybe one day I will be able to speak it.

I also need to go to bed early but I don't know why. I was told is because I am young and I need to sleep a lot to grow healthy. I wonder if I should believe them. Who? Well, all those who told me these things.

Fortunately, I have many good things. The best one is eating ice cream. I can't stop but eat tons of ice cream every day. You know what is my favourite flavour? Mangooooo, right! How do you know? I never told to anyone. All these because I am not a fatty girl. That's great isn't it? Another thing that I really like, I can do so many funny and silly things because I am not a lazy girl! Got it?

That's
good

Anyway, so... as you are my dear diary, I can share more about my problems. Are you ready to know more? If you are kind, I will put down more words in the following pages but don't let anyone read them. And so, you will discover the secrets behind my busy life. Do you have anything to say before we dive into it? Nothing? Great! I love you so much diary. Let's begin!

MONDAY

The problem of the day



Usually, I hate Mondays because it's the first day of the school week. Also, because I always forget to do my homework during the weekend! After all, Sundays are really not made to do

homework, right? Say yes, please...

Then, imagine what do I do in the Monday morning breakfast?

I let you think about it... 5...4...3...2...1...

Right! I do my homework between 2 bites of bread covered with a lot of jam. It may happen that a bit of jam spills on my homework. It makes it just more yummy!

The Bad

Fortunately, I don't do my homework while taking my shower, otherwise it will become entirely wet. My teacher told me she doesn't accept homework with jam, imagine if I hand my homework wet... She will just be angrier at me!

That's
bad

The bad thing about Monday morning is my head is empty. I try to get ideas but nothing comes. It is like trying to find a flower

in a desert, or trying to find a camel in a school bag... or like trying to think about nothing during a math lesson... maybe this last example is very good, we all know that math lessons are so boring. Am I right? Say yes, please!

The Good

But there are many good things about Mondays...

That's
good

One of them, about Monday morning, is to go to school (that's bad)... and meet all my friends (that's good). In fact, this is probably the only reason I go to school.

Oh... I feel that my teacher won't be happy at all... and also my mum!

But why going to school if it's not about seeing your friends? Really? Tell me?

Learning? I don't know this word because I am only in the first grade of the primary school. Maybe next year I will learn what means learning... maybe...

Another good thing about Mondays, I don't have any lesson on Mondays! Yeah!

The Funny Things

Let's talk about the Monday funny things. This is an amazing topic. First...

Oh! I hope I am on Saturday! Then for sure, I will have a looooong time before going back to school on Monday! Yeah!



The Comments of the Day

Pfffff... The first day of school is passed, I succeeded to stay alive. I'm not eager for tomorrow... Geeeee...I would like to sleep and never waking up.

TUESDAY

The problem of the day

Oh No! I have piano class after school, that's bad! The problem of the piano class is not the teacher, it's the piano. In fact, the piano itself is good as long as I do not sit in front of it. It looks nice in the living room like a TV, a cabinet full of candies and chips, or a microwave or like a painting on a wall. But if you sit me in front of it...?



Piano
Teacher

Grrrrrr, I don't like to practise the piano. Note after note, the "do" is before the "re", and the last "do" follows the "ti", we can't change anything about it. I would like to have the "me" after the "ti", and the "do" before the "la", that would be more funny! I don't think my piano teacher would agree with that, she would have to rewrite all the music partition.

The Bad

I hope I do not have any piano lessons, they are not fun! Unless, we can put the “do” before the “la”!

I Don't like

The Good

I have less homework than Monday, that's really good!

The Funny Things

Piano lessons are boring because... I don't know why...hum... I will wear pink glasses. At least, it will put some enjoyable colors during the lesson.

I like

And also my piano will look funnier in pink than in black. I wonder if my mom would agree.

The Comments of the Day

Yeah! The second day of school is passed and I am still alive. This is incredible! The good news, Wednesday is tomorrow and we all know that Wednesday is the middle of the week, meaning, less days until the weekend! Yeah! 2 days passed but still, 3 more days to attack before Saturday. Oh my God! Please help me to stay alive!

WEDNESDAY

The problem of the day



Oh my goodness, this is going to be the end of the world after school today! Imagine the picture: I. Have. Chinese. Class... something I hate because of the teacher this time. But I have no choice! She scares me! She looks like a witch with her glasses lying on the tip of a long nose, she never wears them but to read, she hates them she told me once, and she speaks

with a croaking voice, like a frog. A little bit more and she would jump on me like a black bird, ready to pick me like if I was a corn.

I have nothing against corn, but still... I am a girl, not a piece of food.

You think I am exaggerating? Not at all.

At 4:30, I wait for her, but in fact I hide under my bed or in the closet. I wish I could escape through

the closet in another world. A pink horse would wait for me and we would make long rides along a chanting river, galloping over the mountains and flying through thousands of clouds... just to escape from my Chinese teacher.

The Bad

I hope for nothing. Also, I really hope for nothing more than nothing.

The Good

Nothing. That was not a good day as I had my Chinese lesson rather than galloping through the clouds on my pinky horse.

That's
bad 

The Funny Things

As I am stuck in this world, I lie down on the floor in the evening, and I'm catching ants after dinner. I squeeze them but unfortunately, they die. I don't know why! Maybe if a giant squeezed me between his very fat fingers, I would feel scrunched too.

The Comments of the Day

Soon, in few hours, Wednesday will die, but fortunately, I will sleep. Wednesday will die and no one looking at its death. Yeah! That's sad.

Only two more days to go! What a sad weekday it was. The problem is this weekday will happen again next week. Who invented weekdays? But moreover, the real question is... who invented school?

That's
bad 

THURSDAY

The problem of the day

What could it be? I'm looking for the problem and seems there is no... Hum... Oh yes! I found one! That's a serious topic I wanted to talk to you since ages!

It is a school problem, of course. Every Thursday morning, there is a test and then, I HATE tests. This is a huge problem. Look dear Diary, the real problem is I know that I know the answer, my parents know that I know the answer, and my teacher knows that I know the answer. So why do I need to do a test AND write the answer that everybody knows? This is stupid! Who invented tests?

The Bad

Too much homework. Too less time to do everything. I think we should have several Thursdays in a row to achieve homework I have.

The Good

Yeah! No academic extra private lessons. I hate lessons... but... I like my teachers. Well at least, some of them, but definitely not my Chinese teacher.

The Funny Things

Circus lesson! This is my extraordinary amazing funniest lesson: How to become a clown. So I always put a big red nose and wear my father's shoes, my mum's pants and my grandfather's shirt. I walk like a crazy duck and croak like a fool frog. Everybody likes when I am a clown. I like too! I wish I could go to school like that. I guess my teacher will not accept it. But my classmates will laugh at what I wear, I can make jokes and it will be a much better day than studying and having a test. Am I right?



The Comments of the Day

Only one more day before the weekend. I hope it will pass quickly!

FRIDAY

The problem of the day

After school, I go directly home to get changed and eat a snack... if I have time because right after that, I have, no choice, to go to the Clubhouse. Imagine, this is the only time of the week I go to this room. It is quite ugly but mainly a little bit dirty. I mean the carpet is damaged and the walls are dirty. I think they need to be repainted and then, why not having one wall, red, another one orange, then yellow and finally, blue. Red will be for the smallest wall, and yellow for the longest one. Yellow is my favorite color.



Yves

Teacher

But this will not change the lesson. My teacher is Mr. Yves. He tries to show me how to write stories and how to write better. Even though I am a very good student, he's a bad teacher. I think. Maybe he is. But my sister likes him. Oh well...

The first thing I need to do is a mind mapping. I still don't know how to do. I'm lost because it looks like a maze. I am always lost in mazes. I think they are made to be lost.

Then we make a timeline where we put down the events. That's bad too because I would like the days not being in the same order they are now. What a big problem.

Finally, we write a structure and it's long and boring. But the worst is to come, I have to write, write and write the story by following the structure. Pffff...

The Bad

I hate school.

The Good

Yeah! The last day of the week!

The Funny Things

I'm very naughty in my writing class because I hate it! My teacher said I'm naughty because I don't know anything. But I admit when I get the printed books, I feel very happy and proud of my work.

I Don't
like

I like

The Comments of the Day

The last day of the week. Yes! But... still have two days to work. That's bad. But the summer is coming soon, every week makes the summer coming faster. I wish I could be in an ever permanent summer, although it is not going to happen. That's bad too. I have too many bad things in my life!



SATURDAY

The problem of the day

Nothing, really absolutely nothing at all... so boring.

The Bad

I have Chinese lesson again. I think you already know I don't like. Here is the picture of my Chinese Teacher, in case you forgot how she looks like.



The Good

I go to bed lately and I can play games with my parents and sister. Also, I have drawing lesson. This is something I really enjoy!

The Funny Things

I dream I am on Monday morning. What a nightmare!

The Comments of the Day

I didn't go to my Chinese lesson because I was running everywhere. My Chinese teacher was

running after me but I was much much faster and when I was going down the stairs, she stumbled and rolled like a bouncing ball on every step. She broke her legs and yeah! No more Chinese lessons!

My mom was not happy and she said she will find another teacher. Oh no! I was thinking what I will do to the new teacher...



Ah! Tomorrow is Sunday...Hmmmmmm... What am I going to do with so much free time and so many things to do...I need more than one day to do all. Oh well, maybe I can convince my mom not to go to school for one week. I wonder if she will accept.

SUNDAY

The problem of the day

Then, another boring day as I have nothing, but absolutely nothing to complain about. Pffffff... Oh yes... I found something... is the worst bad thing...

That's
bad



The Bad

And that's really bad... **I. have. to. go. to. bed. Early.** Pffff...

The Good

Before going to bed early, there are so many good things, like I can go to play in the playground. There is no lesson on Sunday which is great! I also wake up late on Sunday.

The Funny Things

I like Sundays very much. No class. I can lie down in the bathtub and swim like a mermaid!

The Comments of the Day

As I said, I always enjoy Sundays but they are always too short. I don't have time to do what I

want to do. That's bad. I don't have time to go to the beach, I don't have time to go hiking, I want to see my uncle but he is always gone somewhere else, I want to go to the circus but as usual, my parents are too lazy to bring me there, and probably two thousand other things. Oh so many things to do on Sundays.

And tomorrow... Oh no! I don't want to think about tomorrow. I wish I will have more Sundays in the week, and the word Monday should be erased from all dictionaries in the world. Now it's time to go to bed. I think I deserve a good sleep... OH NO! I forgot to do my homework, you see diary, I don't have enough time on Sundays. Oh well, I will do my homework during the breakfast tomorrow morning.

THE END





Vianne Lam is 7 years old. She didn't want to write any story, but after a while, she simply said: «I don't know how to write a story... ». That was her debut as a Young Author.

Vianne Lam lives in Hong Kong. Her big sister Marjorie is also a writer, a productive one!

Vianne is in grade 1. She loves to go to school, enjoys skipping with her jumping rope, and computer games. She also likes to watch the cartoons on TV. Later, she would like to be an English teacher!

She worked on her novella at each lesson, being involved and attracted to develop it and making it dramatic... or funny.

«The Princess and the Witch » is Vianne's first story. A witch wants to steal the power and the beauty of a princess. The king will do everything to save her daughter. However, the witch knows how to trick the princess's friends. Will she succeed to get the princess's beauty and her power?

«The Good, the Bad, and the Funny Things» is Vianne's second book. The main character of her story is... herself! Her diary shows her world revolving around her school, curriculum lessons, and free time. Follow her week and busy timetable, sharing her thoughts, her questions and her funny things!.

She hopes you enjoyed or will enjoy this second novela as well as you did for her first one. Thank you!