

The

PRINCESS DIARIES

Give Me Five



Meg Cabot



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The Atom

**The Official Student-Run Newspaper of
Albert Einstein High School**
Take Pride in the AEHS Lions

Week of May 5

Volume 456/Issue 27

Science Fair Winners Announced

by Rafael Menendez

Science students entered 21 projects in the Albert Einstein High School Science Fair. Several projects advanced to the New York City regional competition, which will be held next month. Senior Judith Gershner received the grand prize for slicing a human genome. Earning special honours were senior Michael Moscovitz for his computer program modeling the death of a dwarf star, and freshman Kenneth Showalter for his experiments in gender transfiguration in newts.

Lacrosse Teams Win

by Ai-Lin Hong

Both the varsity and junior varsity lacrosse teams beat their competitors this past weekend. Senior Josh Richter led the varsity team to a stunning defeat of The Dwight School 7-6 in overtime. The

JV defeated Dwight by a score of 8-0. These exciting games were marred by a peculiarly aggressive Central Park squirrel that continuously darted out on to the field. Eventually it was chased away by Principal Gupta.

AEHS's Princess Spends Spring Break Building Homes for Appalachian Poor

by Melanie Greenbaum

Spring Break was a working holiday for AEHS freshman Mia Thermopolis. Mia, who, it was revealed last fall, is actually the sole heir to the throne of the principality of Genovia, spent her five-day vacation helping to build homes for Housing for the Homeless. Said the princess of her sojourn in the foothills of the Smoky Mountains, 'It was OK. Except for the whole "no bathroom" thing. And the part where I kept hitting myself in the thumb with my hammer.'

Senior Week

by Josh Richter, Senior Class President

The week of May 5-10 is Senior Week. This is the time to honour this year's AEHS

graduating class, who have worked so hard to show you leadership throughout the year. The Senior Week Events Calendar goes like this:

Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
Senior Awards Banquet	Senior Sports Banquet	Senior Debate	Senior Skit Nite	Senior Skip Day	Senior Prom

A Note From Your Principal:

Senior Skip Day is not an event sanctioned by school administration. All students are required to attend classes Friday 9 May. In addition, the request made by certain members of the freshman class to lift the sanction against underclassmen attending the prom unless invited by an upperclassman is denied.

Notice to all Students:

It has come to the attention of the administration that many pupils do not seem to know the proper words to the AEHS School Song. They are as follows:

*Einstein Lions, we're for you
Come on, be bold, come on, be
bold, come on, be bold*

*Einstein Lions, we're for you
Blue and gold, blue and gold,
blue and gold*

*Einstein Lions, we're for you
We've got a team no one else
can ever tame*

*Einstein Lions, we're for you
Let's win this game!*

Please note that at this year's graduation ceremony, any

student caught singing alternative (particularly explicit and/or suggestive) words to the AEHS School Song will be removed from the premises. Complaints that the AEHS School Song is too militaristic must be submitted in writing to the AEHS administrative office, not scrawled on toilet doors or discussed on any student's public access television programme.

Letters to the Editor:

To Whom it May Concern:
Melanie Greenbaum's article in last week's issue of *The Atom* on the strides the women's movement has

made in the past three decades was laughably facile. Sexism is still alive and well, not only around the world, but in our own country. In Utah, for instance, polygamous marriages involving brides as young as eleven years of age are thriving, practised by fundamentalist Mormons who continue to live by traditions their ancestors brought west in the mid-1800s. The number of people in polygamous families in Utah is estimated by human rights groups at perhaps as many as 50,000, despite the fact that polygamy is not tolerated by the mainstream Mormon church, and also that the enforce-

ment of tough penalties in the case of underage brides can sentence a polygamous husband or church leader arranging such a marriage to up to fifteen years in prison.

I am not telling other cultures how to live, or anything. I am just saying take off the rose-coloured spectacles, Ms Greenbaum, and write an article about some of the real problems that affect half the population of this planet. The staff of *The Atom* might well consider giving some of their other writers a chance to report on these issues, instead of relegating them to the cafeteria beat.

Lilly Moscovitz

AEHS Food Court Menu

compiled by Mia Thermopolis

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
Potato Bar	Soup & Sand.	Taco Salad Bar	Asian Bar	Bean Bar
Fr. Bread Pizza	Chicken Pattie	Burrito	Chicken Parm.	Grilled Cheese
Fish Fingers	Tuna in Pitta	Corn dog/Pickle	Corn/FF	Curly Fries
Meatball Sub	Indiv. Pizza	Deli Bar	Pasta Bar	Buffalo Bites
Spicy Chix	Nachos Deluxe	Italian Beef	Fish Stix	Soft Pretzel

Take out your own personal ad!
Available to AEHS students at 50 cents/line

Happy Ad
Happy Birthday, Reggie!
Sweet Sixteen At Last!
The Helens

Found: one pair glasses, wire frames, the Gifted and Talented classroom. Describe to claim. See Mrs Hill

Happy Ad
Go to the prom with me, CF?
Please say yes.
GD

Lost: Spiral notebook in caf.,
on or about 4/27. Read and
DIE! Reward for safe return.
Locker No. 510

Happy Ad

Happy Birthday in advance,
MT!

Love,
Your Loyal Subjects

Happy Ad

Shop at Ho's Deli for all
your school supply needs!
New this week: ERASERS,
STAPLES, NOTEBOOKS,
PENS. Also Yu-Gi-Oh cards,
Slimfast in Strawberry

For Sale:

One Fender precision bass.

baby-blue, never been played.
With amp, how-to videos.
\$300. Locker No. 345

Looking for Love:

Female frosh, loves romance/
reading, wants older boy who
enjoys same. Must be taller
than 5'8", no mean people,
non-smokers only. NO
METALHEADS.

Email: Iluvromance@aehs.edu

Happy Ad

Personal to MK from MW:
My love for you
Like a flower grows
Where it will stop
No one knows.

Wednesday, April 30, Bio.

Mia – Did you see the latest issue of The Atom?

I know, Shameeka, I just got my copy. I wish Lilly would stop mentioning me in her letters to the editor. I mean, as the only freshman on the newspaper staff, I have to pay my dues. Lesley Cho, the editor-in-chief, got her start on the cafeteria beat. I am **TOTALLY FINE** with covering the lunch menu every week.

Well, I think Lilly just feels if your goal really is to be a writer some-day, you aren't going to get there writing about Buffalo Bites!

That is not true. I have made some very important in-novations in the lunch column. For instance, it was my idea to capitalize the 'i' in Individual Pizza.

Lilly is only looking out for your best interests.

Whatever. Melanie Greenbaum is on the girls' basketball team. She could fully slam-dunk me if she wanted to. I don't think Lilly antagonizing her is in my best interests.

So . . .

So what?

So has he asked you yet?????

Has who asked me what?

HAS MICHAEL ASKED YOU TO THE PROM???????

Oh. No.

Mia, the prom is in less than TWO WEEKS! Jeff asked me a MONTH ago. How are you going to get your dress in time if you don't find out soon whether or not you're going? Plus you have to make an appointment to get your hair and nails done, and get the boutonniere, and he has to rent the limo and his tux and make dinner reservations. This is not pizza at Bowlmore Lanes, you know. It's dinner and dancing at Maxim's! It's serious!

I'm sure Michael is going to ask me soon. He has a lot on his mind, what with the new band and college in the autumn and all.

Well, you better light a fire under him. Because you don't want to end up having him ask at the last minute. Because then if you say yes it'll be like you were waiting around for him to ask.

Hello, Michael and I are going out. It's not like I'm going to go with somebody else. As if anybody else would ask me. I mean, I'm not YOU, Shameeka. I don't have all these senior guys lined up at my locker, just waiting for a chance to ask me out. Not that I would. Go out with another guy, I mean. If one asked. Because I love Michael with every fibre of my being.

Well, I hope he asks you soon, because I don't want to be the only freshman girl at the prom! Who will I hang with in the Ladies' Room?

Don't worry. I'll be there. Oops. What was that about ice-worms?

They differ from earthworms in that they . . .

The Ice-Worm
by
Mia Thermopolis*

Contrary to popular opinion, glaciers do not just support life above and below them, but also within them.

Recently, scientists discovered the existence of worms that live *inside* ice – even mounds of methane ice on the floor of the Gulf of Mexico. These creatures, called ice-worms, are one to two inches long and live off the chemosynthetic bacteria that grows on the methane, or are otherwise living symbiotically with them . . .

*Mr Sturgess, the notes Shameeka and I were passing were fully class-related. I *swear*. But whatever.

Only 70 words. 180 to go.

HOW CAN I THINK ABOUT ICE-WORMS WHEN
MY BOYFRIEND HASN'T ASKED ME TO THE
PROM???????

Wednesday, April 30, Health and Safety

M – Why do you look like you just swallowed a sock?

Because, Lilly, the Bio sub caught Shameeka and me passing notes and assigned us both a 250-word paper on ice-worms.

So? You should look at it as an artistic challenge. Besides, 250 words is nothing for an ace journalist like yourself. You should be able to knock that out in half an hour.

Lilly, has your brother mentioned the prom to you?

Um. What?

Prom. You know. Senior Prom. The one they are holding at Maxim's a week from this Saturday. Has he mentioned to you whether or not he's, um, planning on asking anyone?

ANYONE? Just who do you mean by ANYONE? His DOG?

You know what I mean.

Michael does not discuss things like the prom with me, Mia. Mainly what Michael discusses with me is whether or not it is my turn to empty the dishwasher, set the table, or take the wadded-up tissues down the hall to the incinerator chute after Mom and Dad's Adult Survivors of Childhood Alien Abduction group therapy meetings.

Oh. Well, I was just wondering.

Don't worry, Mia. If Michael's going to ask anyone to the prom, it will be you.

What do you mean IF Michael's going to ask anyone to the prom?

I meant WHEN. OK? What is WITH you?

Nothing. Only that Michael is my one true love and he's graduating and so if we don't go to the prom this year I'll never get to go. Unless we go when I'M a senior, but that won't be for **THREE YEARS!!!!!!!!!!!!**

And besides, by that time Michael might be in graduate school. He might have a beard or something!!!! You can't go to the prom with someone who has a **BEARD**.

I can see that you're very emotional about this. Are you premenstrual or something?

NO!!!!!! I JUST WANT TO GO TO THE PROM WITH MY BOYFRIEND BEFORE HE GRADUATES AND/OR GROWS EXCESSIVE AMOUNTS OF FACIAL HAIR!!!!!!!!!! IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT??????

*Whoa. You fully need to take a Midol. And rather than asking me whether or not I think my brother is going to ask you to the prom, I think you should ask **YOURSELF** something, and that's why a completely outdated, pagan dance ritual is so important to you.*

It's just important to me, OK????

Is this because of that time your mom wouldn't buy you the Prom Queen Glamour Gown for your Barbie, and you had to make your own out of toilet paper?

HELLO!!!! Lilly, I would think that you might have noticed that the prom plays a key role in the socialization process of the adolescent. I mean, look at all the movies that have been made about it:

Movies That Feature The Prom As Prominent Plot Device

by Mia Thermopolis

Pretty in Pink: Will Molly Ringwald go to the prom with the cute rich boy or the poor weird boy? Whichever one she goes with, does she really think he's going to like that hideous pink potato sack of a dress she makes?

Ten Things I Hate About You: Julia Stiles and Heath Ledger. Was there ever a more perfect couple? I think not. It just takes the prom to prove it to them.

Valley Girl: Nicholas Cage's first starring role in a movie ever, and he plays a punk rocker who crashes a suburban mall rat's prom. Who will she ride home with in the limo, the guy with the Members Only jacket, or the guy with the Mohawk? What happens at the prom will decide it.

Footloose: Who can forget Kevin Bacon in the immortal role of Ren, convincing the kids in the town with the no-dancing ordinance to rent a place outside of city limits so they can assert their independence by tripping the light *fantastique* to Kenny Loggins?

She's All That: Rachael Leigh Cook has to go to the prom in order to prove that she is not as big a nerd as everyone thinks she is. And then it turns out she still is, but – and this

is the best part of the whole thing – Freddie Prinze Junior loves her anyway!!!!

Never Been Kissed: Girl reporter Drew Barrymore goes undercover to crash a masquerade prom! Her friends dress as a strand of DNA, but Drew knows better and wins the heart of the teacher she loves by dressing as, what else, a princess (Oh, OK, Rosalind. But it looks like a princess costume).

And who can forget:

Back to the Future: If Michael J. Fox doesn't get his parents together by the prom, he might not ever be BORN!!!!!!!!!! Proving the importance of the prom from both a societal as well as a BIOLOGICAL point of view!

What about Carrie? Or do you not count buckets of pig blood as essential to the adolescent socialization process?

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!!!!!!!!!!

OK, OK, calm down, I get your point.

You're just jealous because Boris can't ask you because he's still just a freshman like us!

I am making sure you get some protein at lunch because I think your vegetarianism has finally short-circuited your brain cells. You need meat, now.

Why are you minimalizing my pain? I have a legitimate concern here, and I think you need to consider the fact that it has nothing to do with my diet or menstrual cycle.

I seriously think you need to lie down with your feet above your head to get the blood flowing back into your brain because you are suffering from severe cognitive impairment.

Lilly, SHUT UP! I am way stressed right now! I mean, tomorrow is my fifteenth birthday, and I am still nowhere close to becoming self-actualized. Nothing is going right in my life: my father is insisting that I spend July and August with him in Genovia; my home life is completely unsatisfactory, what with my pregnant mother's incessant references to her bladder, and her insistence on giving birth to my future brother or sister at home, in the LOFT, with only a midwife – a midwife! – in attendance; my boyfriend is graduating from high school and starting college, where he will constantly be thrust into the presence of large-busted co-eds in black turtlenecks who like to talk about Kant, and my best friend doesn't seem to understand why the prom is important to me!!!!!!!!!!!!

You forgot to complain about your grandmother.

No, I didn't. Grandmere has been in Palm Springs having a chemical face peel. She won't be back until tonight.

Mia, I thought you prided yourself on the fact that you and Michael had this open and honest relationship. Why don't you just ask him yourself if he plans on going?

I CAN'T DO THAT! I mean, then it will sound like I am asking him to ask me.

No, it won't.

Yes, it will.

No, it won't.

Yes, it will.

No, it won't. And not all co-eds have large breasts. You really ought to speak to a mental health specialist about this absurd fixation you have with the size of your chest. It's not healthy.

Oh, there's the bell, THANK GOD!!!!!!

Wednesday, April 30, Gifted and Talented

IT IS NOT FAIR. I mean, I know my friends have more important things on their minds than the prom – Michael's busy with graduation and Skinner Box, his band; Lilly's got her TV show which, even if it is still only on the public access channel, continues to break new ground in television news journalism every week; Tina's still looking for a guy to replace her ex, Dave Farouq El-Abar, in her heart; Shameeka's got cheerleading, and Ling Su has Art Club and all.

But, HELLO!!!!!! Isn't ANYONE thinking about the prom? ANYONE AT ALL, besides me and Shameeka??? I mean, it is next week, and Michael hasn't asked me yet. NEXT WEEK!!!! Shameeka is right, if we are going, we really have to start planning for it now.

Only how am I supposed to ask Michael whether or not he is planning on asking me? You can't do that. That fully ruins the romance of the thing. I mean, it's bad enough that my own mother was the one who had to propose when she found out she was pregnant. When I asked her how Mr G popped the question, my mom said he didn't. She said the conversation went like this:

Helen Thermopolis: 'Frank, I'm pregnant.'

Mr Gianini: 'Oh. OK. What do you want to do?'

Helen Thermopolis: 'Marry you.'

Mr Gianini: 'OK.'

HELLO!!!!!! Where is the romance in THAT???? 'Frank, I'm pregnant, let's get married.' 'OK.' AAAAACKKKK!!!!