



Fairy Tale HIGH[®]

WHERE DREAMS BEGIN



Belle





I'm teen

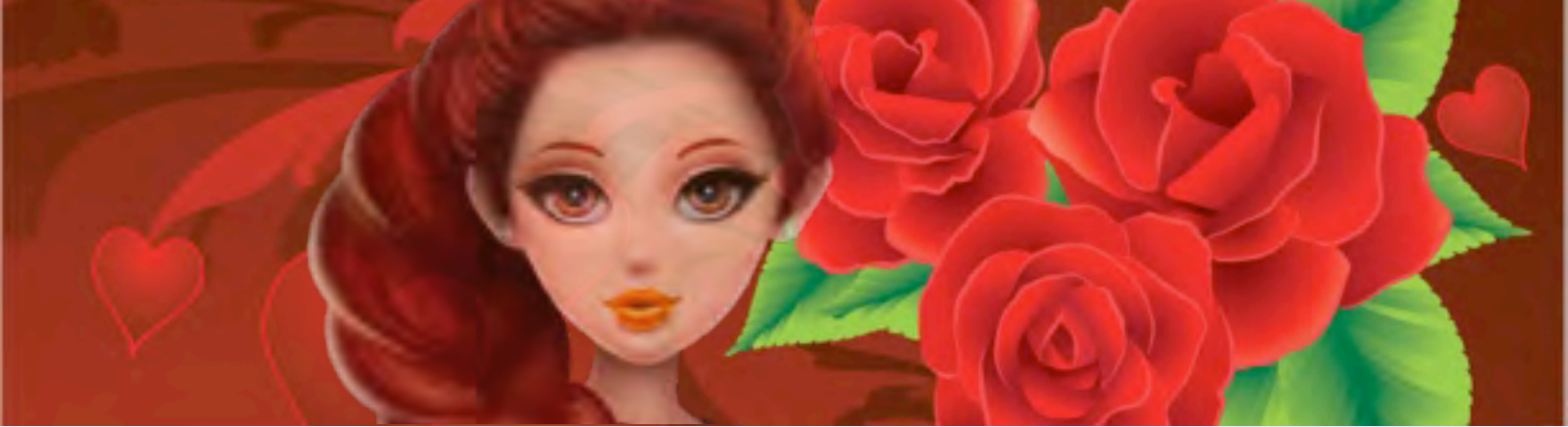
Belle

From
Beauty and the Beast

Long ago and not so far away...

Before anybody ever read the story of **Beauty and the Beast**, I was that same beauty going to high school. Not just any high school either. **Fairy Tale High**, the place where dreams begin. I know my dream sure did the day I passed the audition. All those long hours practicing the cello paid off. But I got to learn way more than just music at Fairy Tale High. Read my diary if you'd like to learn about my high school life. It's okay. I don't keep secrets. Not from friends like you.





BELLE



Nickname: B

Favorite color: Gold

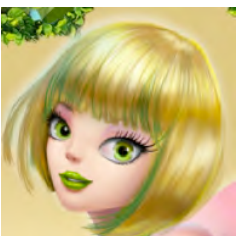
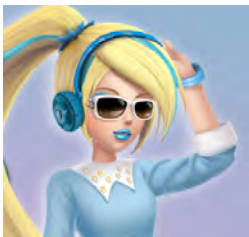
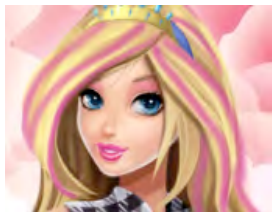
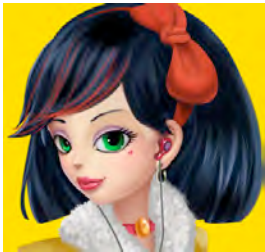
Favorite hobby: Dressing for the occasion

Likes to: Play the Cello

Biggest Fear: Animals

School: Fairy Tale High

PHOTOS



POSTS



Belle: Hey, Gals. Anyone online? Check out this snap of me in my sassy, back-to-school colors!



Alice: Now that's bright.



Belle: I know. I'm glowing.



Tink: Literally.



Victoria: How illuminating. It's no wonder you attract moths.



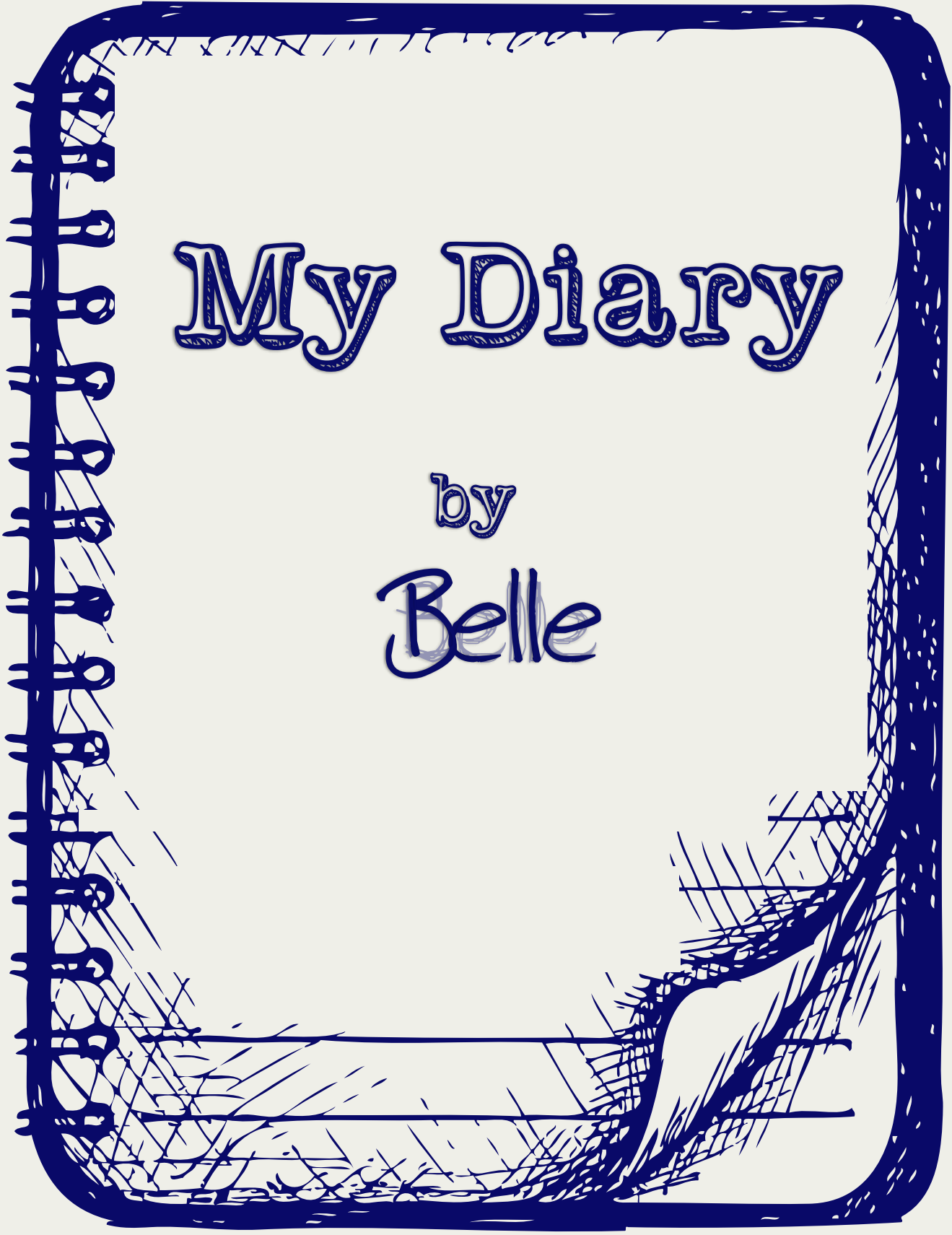
Tink: Back off, V!



Victoria: Oooh. I'm so scared. I'm shaking in my platform boots.



Belle: Knock it off, Victoria. Sticks and stones...



My Diary

by
Belle

Sunday - The Last Day of Summer Vacation

Dear Diary,

This is the happiest day of my life. I can't believe that I am going to Fairy Tale High, the most extraordinary performing arts academy in the enchanted universe OMG OMG OMG How awesome is it? Only very

I hope I didn't spend too much money on my back to school shopping spree. Daddy says I can have whatever I want, but I don't want to go overboard. But I just had to get myself all suited up for this VERY SPECIAL DAY.

(read on)



What should I wear for the first day of school? I have to pick the perfect outfit to wear, and I simply cannot decide. Should I wear the blue vest with a gold shirt? Or the orange dress with the knee high boots? Hmm...it really doesn't matter -- they're all cute. Besides, it's what's on the inside that makes you beautiful.

(there's more)



Daddy say if a person thinks nasty thoughts and does bad things, they will look ugly on the outside. And if they are kind and think happy thoughts, it doesn't matter if you have a pimply nose and bug eyes, because the goodness will shine through and make you look beautiful. I think he got that from a book or a movie or something. I really want to feel this way too, but, well... I also wanna look good, ya'know?

The clock on the wall tells me it's time to practice my cello. Until tomorrow,
Dairy.

Belle



Monday - Freshman Year

Dear Diary,

The first day of school was fabulous. My first class was homeroom and I met a girl named Snow. She was very nice and kept complementing me on my outfit. I told her she should come over some time to try on clothes -- I love putting together hip outfits, and I'm sure we'd have lots of fun. Guess what? Snow plays piano, so we will have some music classes together, I'm sure, and maybe we can do a duet together, with me on the cello and Snow at the keyboard.

(continue)



After homeroom was orchestra class. When I first arrived in the music room, everybody else was already in there tuning their instruments. Violins were screeching. Flutes were squeaking. Horns blared. It sounded really terrible. Our teacher is the conductor -- the leader of the orchestra -- and he said warm-ups always sound this way. Phew

(read on)



I LOVE TO DOODLE



Conductor Bremen gave us all some sheet music and it looked really complicated. My heart sank. I thought there's no way a screeching, honking band can play this and sound good. Boy was I surprised. Conductor Bremen raised his stick and it was like magic. Everyone started in exactly the right place and we sounded great. And the best part? Not only do I get to take music classes at Fairy Tale High, but I also signed up for sculpture, playwriting and costume design. This is going to be so much fun.

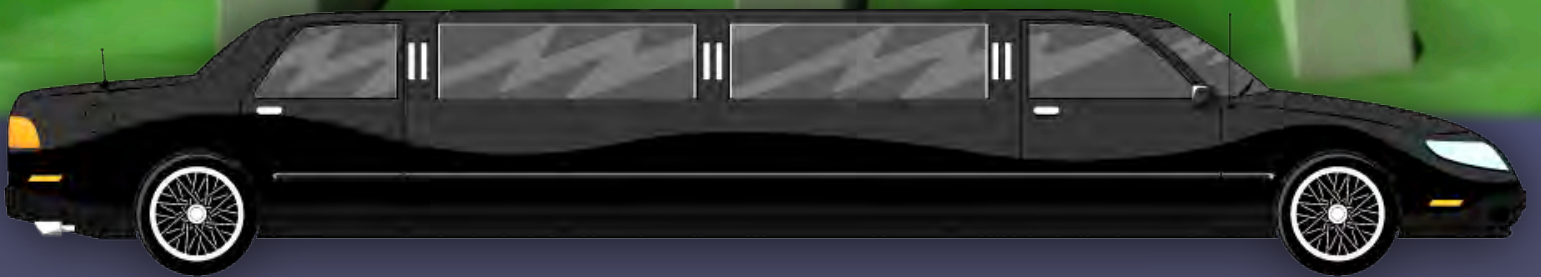
But...

(next page) 

I did do something I'm not sure Daddy would approve of today. I was a little embarrassed to pull up to the front of the school in our fancy limousine with our driver, Mr. Tom Thumb. I call him Mr. T. . I don't want to show off or anything. I could see that the front steps of the school were teeming with kids exchanging welcome back hugs and greetings and I didn't want to be labeled the rich girl before anyone gets to know me. So I asked him if he wouldn't mind letting me off a block away. I know he's supposed to look after me, too, but I promised him I'd be very careful.

Belle





Tuesday - Freshman Year

Dear Diary,

Today I met somebody who has the same taste in clothes that I do, bright colors, lots of shine and sparkles. Her name is M. She is totally nice. Maybe we can go shopping together that would be lots of fun

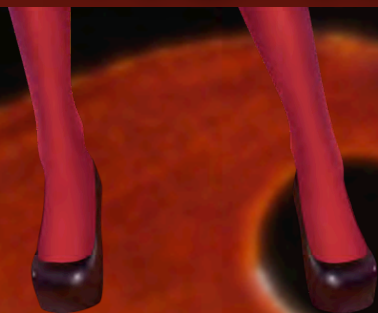
Not that I need to shop -- I have so much, after all. Diary, when I look in my closet it's really a separate room, because my bedroom has three rooms: a normal bedroom, a study room, and a walk-in closet --sometimes I feel a little guilty having so much.

But I had a great idea today
Maybe the drama department
could use some clothes for
costumes. I'm going to check this
out

Belle



My new friend "m" also
known as little Mermaid



Wednesday - Freshman Year

Dear Diary,

I bumped into M. this morning after playing tennis with Mr. T at Daddy's beach club.

I wasn't really ready to bump into anybody, because you know I always like to look my best. And I certainly didn't look my best. Not even close. The sun had beaten down hard on our heads as we ran back and forth, back and forth, back and forth on the tennis courts.

(read on)



My shirt was drenched with perspiration that's the polite word for sweat and what I really needed at that moment was a shower, not a friend. But I didn't want to be rude when I looked up and there she was. She told me that this is where she emerges from the water to go to school, after swimming for miles and miles beneath the waves. Did I mention she was a mermaid? SHE'S super nice.



(read on)

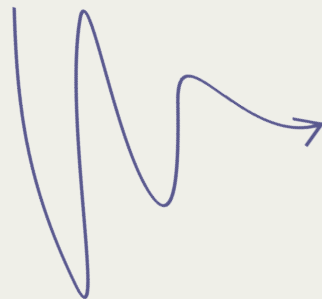


M. is short for Little Mermaid. So cool

Anyway, M didn't care that I looked gross and sweaty. She even suggested that we take a quick dip in the ocean so I could cool down. I did and it was the most refreshing thing ever.

We both rinsed off and got ready for school. Then I gave her a ride to school. I think I will give her a ride to school every day if she's okay with it. I'm sure Mr. T. won't mind - he's super nice.

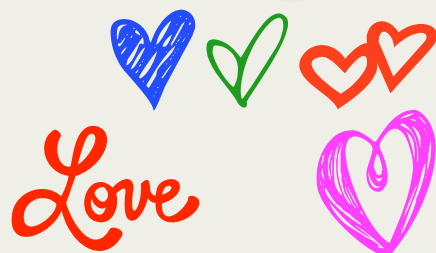
(there's lots more)




After school I met some more new friends. Their names are Tinker Bell and Alice. Here's how we met. I saw them trying to fix a bike -- it turned out it was Alice's bike and it looked as though they were having a hard time. Mr. T. keeps a box of tools in the trunk of the limo -- he parks near the school and stays there until I'm ready to go home in the afternoon. I wanted to bring the tool box myself, but he insisted on carrying it and he fixed the bike for Alice. Then Mr. T. gave us all rides home.

There was plenty of room in the limo for the bicycle, of course. It's a HUGE car. Tink said she usually has problems riding in a car because of her wings, but there was plenty of room for her in our car. It was fun to hang out with Alice and Tink. I really love the people I am meeting at Fairy Tale High. I'm going to ask Daddy if I can throw a party for my new friends - I'm sure he'll say yes to me. He always does. :

Belle





IT'S THE
DIFFERENCES THAT
MAKE PEOPLE--AND
LIFE--INTERESTING.

I LOVE MY
NEW FRIENDS!


I LOVE BEING ABLE TO
SHARE ALL MY STUFF
WITH MY FRIENDS.

I'M SO HAPPY
THAT YOU ARE
MY FRIEND TOO.

LET'S DRESS UP
TOGETHER.



Some Cool Kids from
Fairy Tale High



“Time for cello practice. I
promise to update my diary
if you promise to come read!

Deal?

Great... See ya!”



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Editorial: Susan Knopf

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