



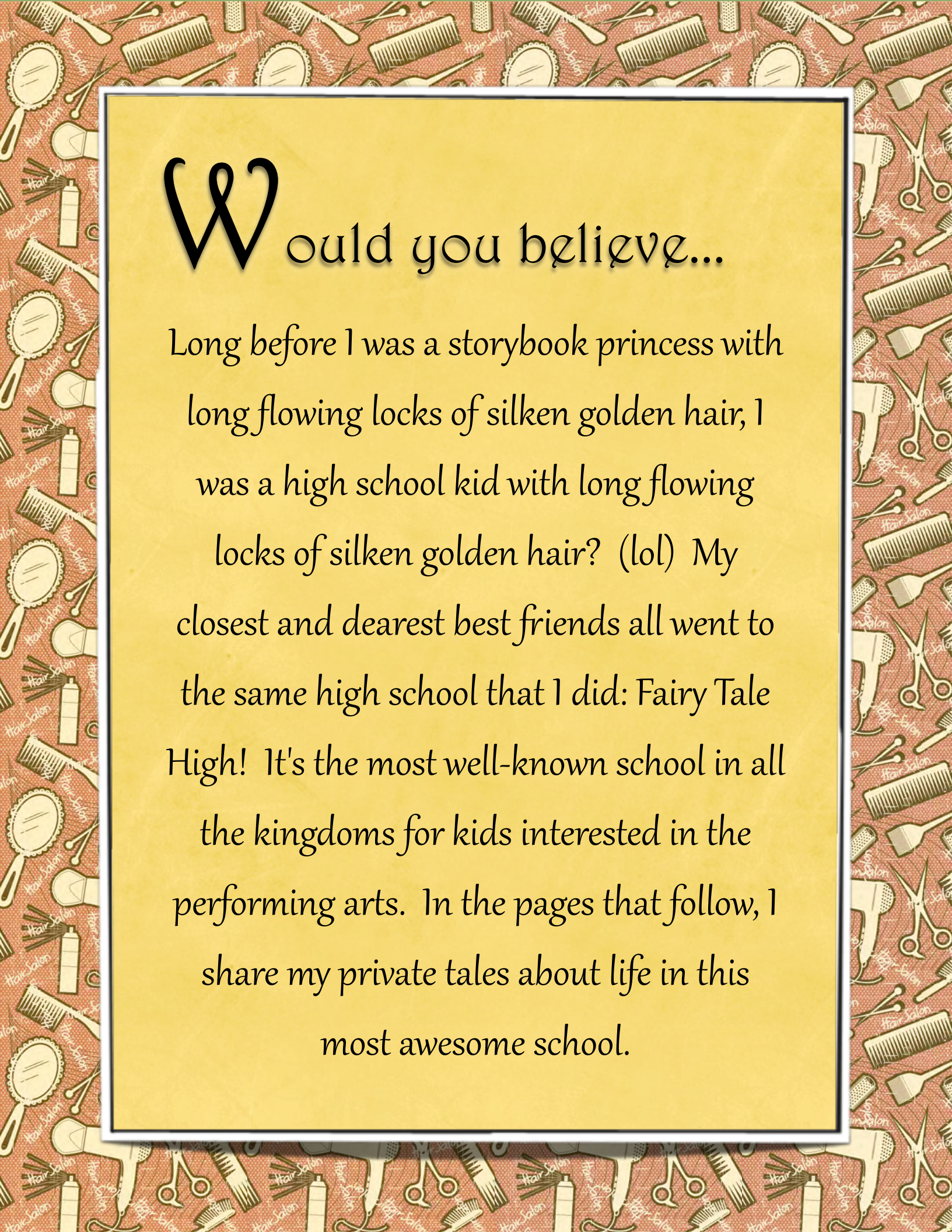
xoxo

Rapunzel



I'm teen

Rapunzel



Would you believe...

Long before I was a storybook princess with long flowing locks of silken golden hair, I was a high school kid with long flowing locks of silken golden hair? (lol) My closest and dearest best friends all went to the same high school that I did: Fairy Tale High! It's the most well-known school in all the kingdoms for kids interested in the performing arts. In the pages that follow, I share my private tales about life in this

most awesome school.



Rapunzel



Nickname: GiGi (for Golden Girl)

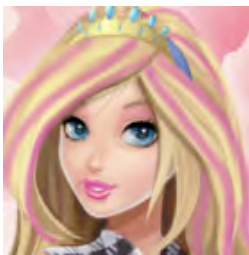
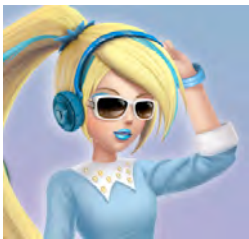
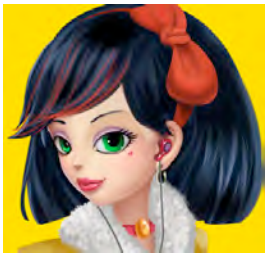
Favorite color: Purple, purple, purple, purple, and purple!

Favorite hobby: Styling hair

Likes to: Sing! Tra la la la la?

School: Fairy Tale High

PHOTOS



POSTS



Rapunzel: How about Mrs. Goose today in Drama Class?



Snow: Pretty cool, huh?



Sleeping Beauty: Whoah. Must've dozed off. What'd I miss?



Rapunzel: Nothing Beauty. Go back to your nap.



Sleeping Beauty: Haw haw. LOL!



Rapunzel: Who wants to come over and work on our scene.



Cindy: I do! I need to get out of the house. The evil twins are tormenting me today. What else is new?



Rapunzel: Yea! C U soon!



Snow: I have to stay home and baby-sit. Seven little brothers. You have no idea!



Cinderella: Brothers sound good to me.

Diary

Rapunzel



Sunday - the last day of summer vacation

Dear Diary,

This morning I woke up from a crazy dream. In the dream, I was about to sing a song in front of a panel of judges for the "Who's Got Royal Talent" TV Show, but it looked like a tornado had blown through my usually straight super-long hair. It was puffed out and up and all over the place. It even covered my eyes, and I couldn't see, so I tripped on it and fell flat on my face.

(MORE)



I was so embarrassed. One of the judges muttered, "All hair, no talent, get it cut." Oh no! I woke up with a start. I don't know what I would do without my hair. It is the one thing I'm always certain of. I love combing it, styling it, twisting it, flipping it. No hair extensions needed for this girl!

(MORE)

SO anyway, I don't know what the dream meant, but I think I'm just excited, and maybe a little nervous, about the first day of school. Which is tomorrow.

I made a few friends at the school audition a few months ago, and we've been texting and talking all summer long. There's Tink (that's Tinker Bell's nickname), Cindy (Cinderella) and Snow (Snow White). I can't wait to see them in person on the first day of school. Which is tomorrow. Did I tell you that, Diary? TOMORROW!

Rapunzel

Monday - Freshman Year

Dearest Diary,

The first day of school was pretty incredible. I am taking acting, musical theater and jazz dance, plus voice and something called composition, which means making up music. Snow is in that class with me - it's her fave. And I have all the usual subjects too, like math. Busy busy, but school is amazing.

(more)

As you know, Diary, I was really hoping that Fairy Tale High would be different from my last school, where everyone seemed SO focussed on the fact that I was "discovered" and have a recording contract. My new friends don't seem to really care about that, they just seem to like me for me. (more)




Oh, but there were a couple of girls who did make kind of a big deal over me. They came over to where I was sitting in the lunch room and started giggling. Just staring and giggling. "I'm Rapunzel" I said right away, not wanting them to feel embarrassed. But, of course they knew who I was.

(more)

They introduced themselves as Pocahontas and Bo and asked if it would be okay if I gave them my autograph. So I wrote my signature on their notebooks and drew little hearts around my name. I even wrote a special inscription to them. "To my new friends..." But other than that, I fit right in.

(more)

A notebook page with a red spiral binding on the left and a blonde wig on the right. The page is light brown and has a wavy, torn edge. The text is written in a black, handwritten font. The wig is blonde and has long, wavy hair.

I was just like everyone
else...well, except for my
fabulous floor-length
flowing silken hair.

Rapunzel

Tuesday - Freshman Year

My Dear Dear Diary,

Today was good, but not great.

I flipped my hair as I was walking down the hallway between classes, and accidentally knocked over a couple kids. I didn't do it on purpose, of course, and I felt awful. I told Snow and Cindy about it, and they thought it was hysterically funny. They said we should all get tee shirts printed that read, "Don't trip over the flip." They're kidding, right?

Rapunzel

Wednesday - Freshman Year

I got too shoot a commercial today, to announce my new record. It's not coming out for ages, but I guess they want to get the word out. It was cool - you should've seen my hair fly in the wind when they turned on the big wind machine in the studio. My friends helped me keep up on my class work -- they set up a video link on a tablet so I could watch the class on mine. Super cool!

Rapunzel



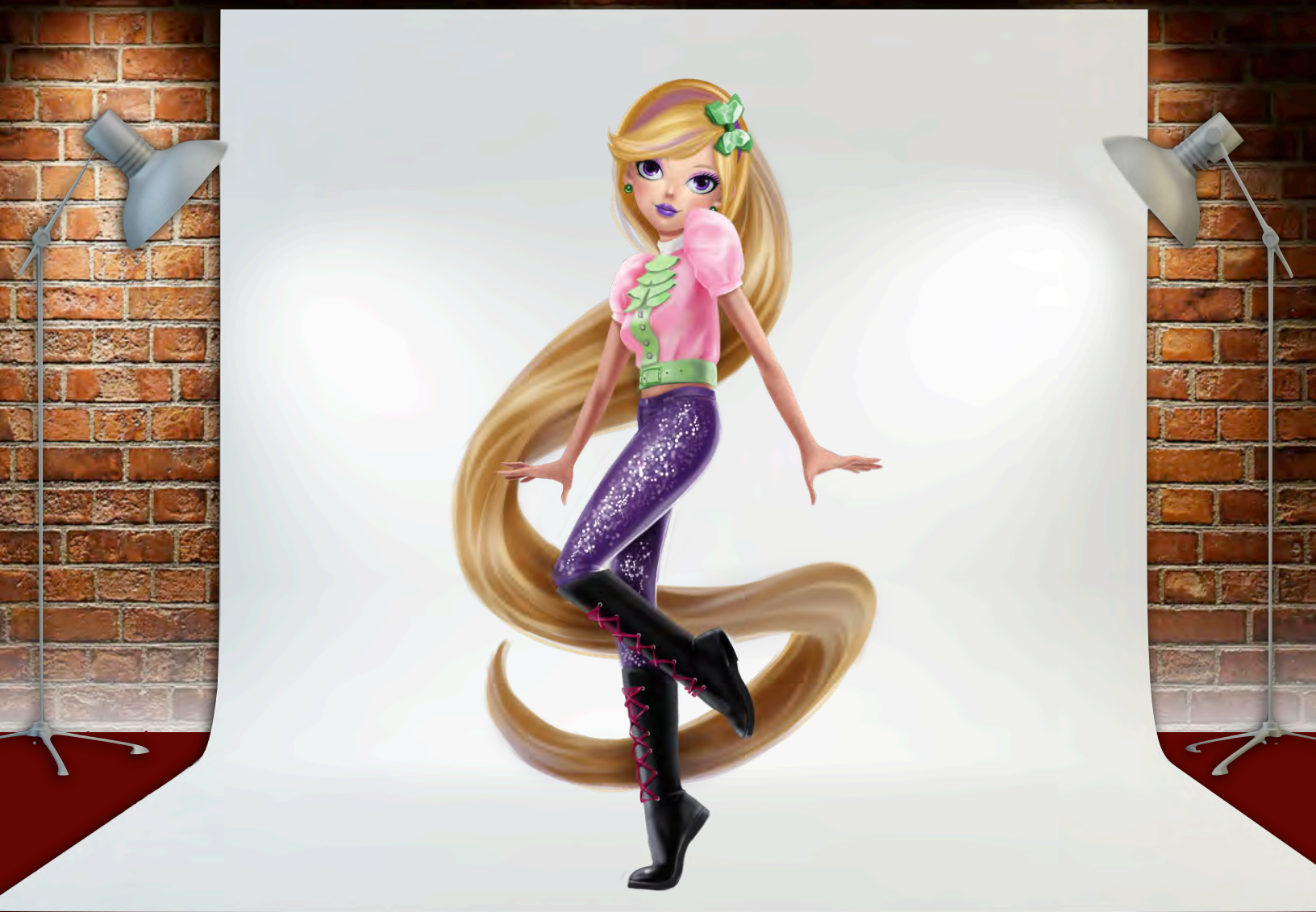
"My recording contract says I also have to participate in a bunch of photo shoots to promote my latest albums."



"I hope my new friends like me for who I am inside -- not because I am famous on the outside."



"Billy Grimm is writing lyrics for a new song. It's about sharing your talent to make others happy, instead of only trying to become rich and famous. Hmmmm."



"With all this hair flipping, I'm surprised I haven't knocked myself over with my own hair."

Thursday - Freshman Year

Dear Diary,

Talk about a bad hair day! I don't usually have those, but today was something else. Every time I tried one of the new dance moves we were learning, someone tripped over my long silken locks. I tried putting it in a clip, but it's too thick and the clip popped out. I twisted it into a gigantic bun... and then when I twirled around, the bun untwisted and my hair smacked into a couple kids as it spiraled down.

(more)

Dancers are supposed to wear their hair up, but no one had a clip or rubber band big enough. Believe it or not, things actually got worse.

This girl, Victoria West, tripped over it too. "Oh gosh! I'm so sorry" I sputtered. I really was sorry. She was not at all nice about it and made a huge scene. "OW" she wailed. "What are you trying to do, you hairy beast? I'll get you back for this!"

(more)

Even though I apologized all over the place, all she said to me was that she was gonna make it her mission to get me back. I told her it was an accident, but she just sputtered and stormed out of the room. Maybe if I can over-nice her, she'll stop being so wicked.

Rapunzel

Friday, Freshman Year

Dear Diary,

I told Tink about Victoria. Tink said she's the meanest girl in school and she has a small following of other mean kids who strive to be as nasty as she. Tink warned me to watch out for them, especially Jimmy Hook. I wonder what Victoria's special talent is - other than scaring people, I mean.

Rapunzel

Saturday - Freshman Year

When I told my parents I wanted to sing on stage, I never imagined it would throw me into a world of private jets, TV commercials, and concert arenas. I just wanted to sing beautiful songs. But my parents have really gotten into it. They say it's a business and we have to treat it like one.

(keep reading girl)

I know they love me, but it seems like all we talk about these days is about where we are playing next and if they have the right sound system or do we have to rent one, and how many interviews I should do. "I know what's best for you," my mother says. "Listen to your mother," my Father says. I love singing, but I miss just hanging out and watching a movie with my parents.

Thanks for listening, dear Diary. I feel much better now.

Rapunzel

Monday - Freshman Year

Diary, Diary, my Dear,

I simply love Fairy Tale High.
Gotta run now -- I have to
finish up my homework, then
my vocal coach is coming over
to talk about the music for my
next show.

Beautiful dreams, Diary!

Rapunzel



TINK ROCKS!



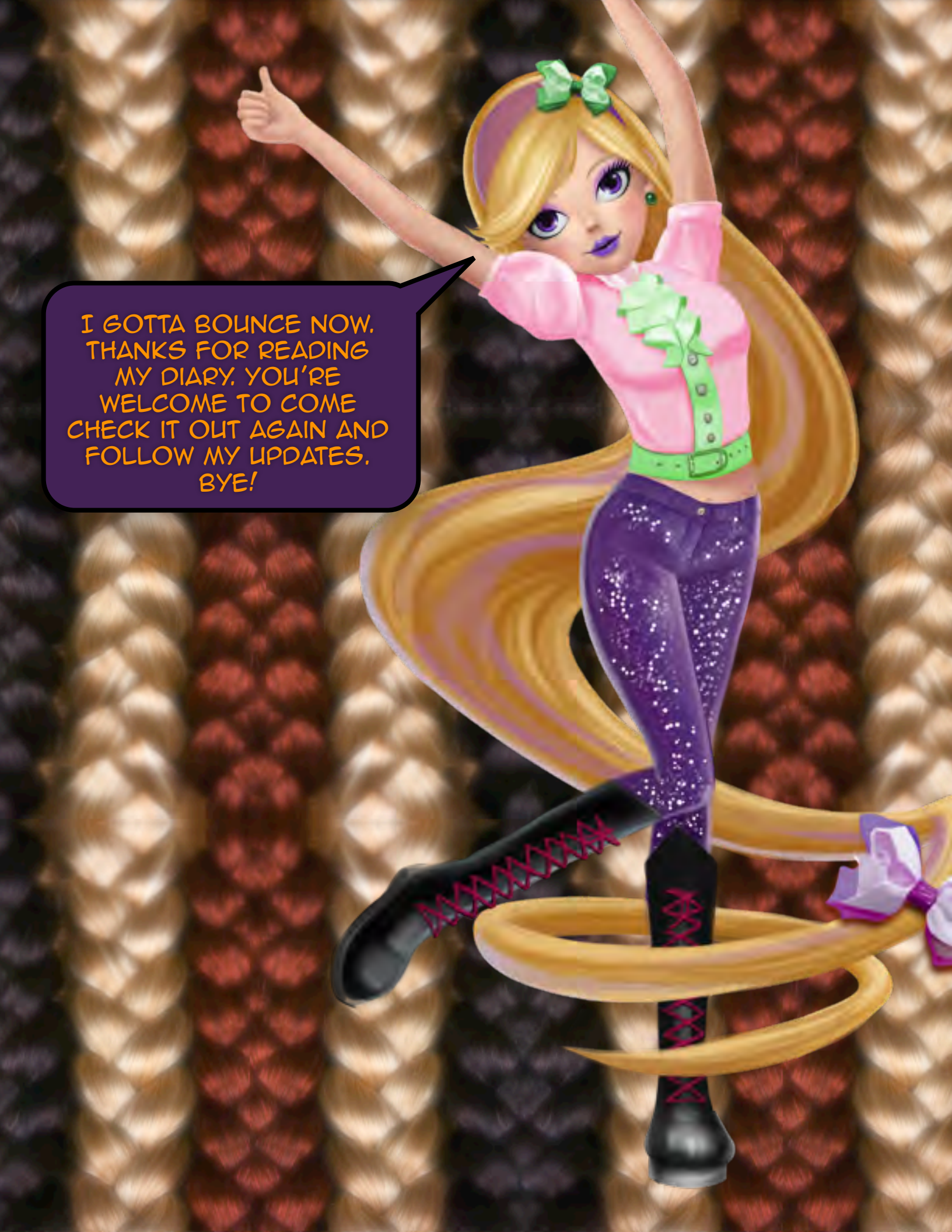


YEAH, I HAVE A RECORDING CONTRACT, BUT I'M STILL A NORMAL KID JUST LIKE YOU.

I REALLY HAVE TO WORK HARD AT NOT HITTING PEOPLE WITH MY HAIR FLIPS!

THE OTHER DAY I FLIPPED MY HAIR AND HIT MYSELF. IT WAS REALLY FUNNY.

CAN YOU PLEASE HELP ME STYLE MY HAIR?



I GOTTA BOUNCE NOW.
THANKS FOR READING
MY DIARY. YOU'RE
WELCOME TO COME
CHECK IT OUT AGAIN AND
FOLLOW MY UPDATES.
BYE!



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Written by Jenny Nissenson
Editorial: Susan Knopf

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