

Emma

Age: 11

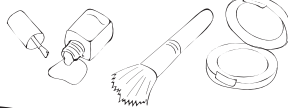
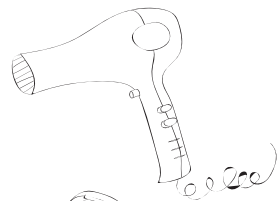
Favorite Old TV Show: *Gilmore Girls*

Best Sport: best second baseman on the school softball team

Future Goal: to be a movie costume designer

Best Quality: intelligence

CHARACTERS



Danya

Age: 12 (wishes she was 16)

Special Skill: can text faster than any kid in school

Secret Wish: spend more time with her mom

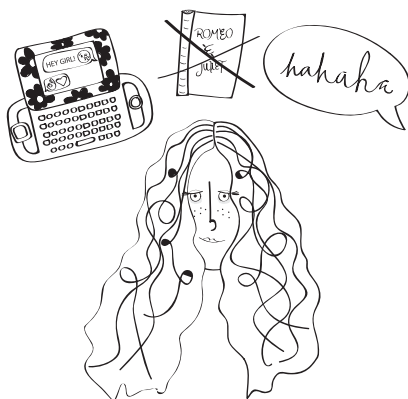
Future Goal: to be a movie makeup artist

Best Quality: loyalty

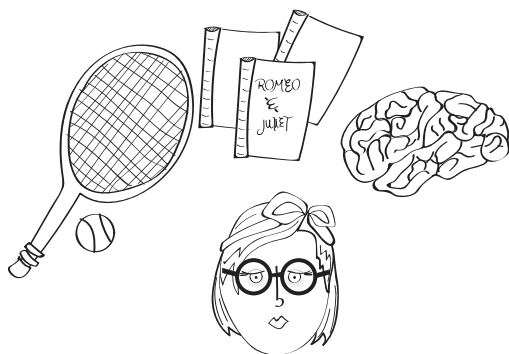
1 LOVE NOTES

Danya and Emma were best buds. They had been for a long time, even though they were very different.

Danya was tall for her age. She had long red hair. She was extra skinny. She loved her cell phone. Danya only read if she had to. And she was the class clown.



Emma was small. She had short blonde hair. She was extra fit. She loved sports. Emma was a big reader. And she was the class brain.



The girls were BFFs—best friends forever. It was like they could read each other's minds. See into each other's hearts. Everyone knew it too. All the kids in sixth grade called them “Demma.” They were *that* close.

Danya had other friends, but there was no one like Emma. Danya liked boys. Boys

liked her. She'd had a boyfriend. But she knew crushes didn't last. Emma would always be there for her.

Both girls lived with their moms. Danya's mom worked days. Emma's mom worked nights. They lived too far from school to walk. So Danya's mom took them in the morning. Emma's mom drove them home.

On a Monday in the fall, Emma's mom waited in her car by the school entrance.



Danya and Emma came right out when the