

Author: Nora Dåsnes

Title: Cross My Heart and Hope to Die

Original title: Ti kniver i hjertet

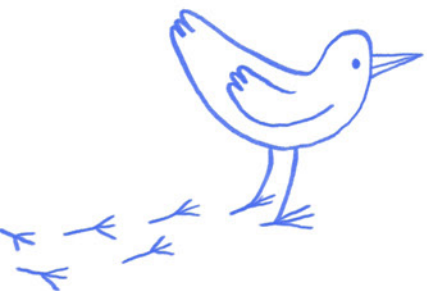
Translator: Matt Bagguley

Agent: Evy Tillman evy@osloliteraryagency.no

Agency: Oslo Literary Agency www.osloliteraryagency.no

Cross My
Heart
and Hope
to Die

Nora Dåsnes





ARE YOU PACKED?

YEEES! I'M GOING TO THE PLAYHOUSE.







August 19



Milos

(a Greek island)

Dear diary!

Welcome to Norway from Milos!

Sorry about putting my wet swimming costume on top of you when we packed. Your pages are now a little buckled (but you are still the NICEST diary I've ever had!) So this time I'll fill all your pages and draw EVERYTHING!

promise

Now I'm sat writing in the the playhouse. It's almost time for supper but I think I'll just about get the introduction about me done before Dad calls me inside.



a few words about

ME

Facts:
eeeeee

name: TUVA
age: 12

- > I live with:
DAD
- > I CAN

• play the clarinet



• make tomato soup



* WITHOUT a packet



love

♥ drawing

♥ music

♥ sour strawberry drops

♥ my Friends



♥ the Forest



* WE FOUND THEM IN THE RICE ONCE



hate

ball sports



stale bread



* BEATLES



Today is actually the last day of the summer holiday!!!

boo hoo



I think Dad finds it sad too. After dinner we sat out on the veranda and ate the last Cornetto from the freezer.



a few words about DAD

- o Pretty bad jokes, otherwise he's ok.
- o Makes the BEST ~~lasange~~ lasagne
- o Sometimes goes to metal concerts in a leather jacket (but luckily ONLY sometimes!)



lasagne

I am NOT looking forward to math lessons. But it will be great to spend lunch-break with Bao and Linnéa again! Bao and Linnéa are my best friends and during lunch-break we always go into the forest behind the school!

It's a new thing, which we were allowed to do last year, and it is SO much better than being in the normal schoolyard.

In the forest, there are no adults watching us and no everyday things to disturb you when you are in the middle of a good game.

Last year we spent quite a lot of time building a Base.* It was a LOT more difficult than we'd expected, but we learned loads, so this year I think we'll build an even BETTER one. The BEST IN THE Forest.

* A CABIN in other words. But we say base because we use it for war now and then, which means it's a BASE, says BAO.



Suppertime!
But I'll hurry so that I have to write down my goals for seventh grade!

Things I want to do in seventh grade:

1. WRITE OUT A WHOLE DIARY or draw!

2. GET A TRENDY LOOK + GOALS

3. BUILD THE BEST BASE IN THE FOREST with BAO and LINNÉA

4. GO TO A BIRTHDAY SLEEPOVER + stay up LATE!

5. FALL IN LOVE (maybe)

SO, I've eaten supper, brushed my teeth, written down my goals and prepared myself for tomorrow. My clothes are on my chair ready, all my new pens are in my pencil-case, and I've put some oil in my hair (it stops your hair getting knotted, says Linnéa).

z z z Now I just have to try and sleep.

Nighty night!

Sleeping in a shower-cap so I don't get oil on the pillow.

PS:

There's a new girl starting at school, but I don't think she'll be coming before next week. I hope she's cool!

Tuesday AUGUST 20.

FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL!!!

I was wearing:

DRESS FROM GREECE



SANDALS



JACKET



DAD SAID I HAD TO

School was actually quite different today.

There was a strange atmosphere when we waited in the corridor, as though everyone had heard a secret during the summer, and now we all stood there knowing something, inside us. Except I didn't know what the secret was???

By the way, Bao's hair has grown LOADS — it's almost down to her bottom! I'm trying to grow my hair long as well, but curly hair grows so SLOWLY:

My hair normally



My hair stretched out

By the way, here's some info about Bao and Linnéa:

BAO

Vietnamese name

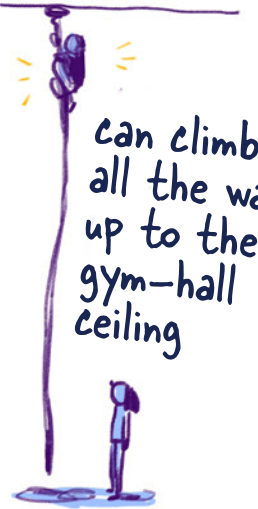


the toughest girl in the class

plays drums



can climb all the way up to the gym-hall ceiling



loves sci-fi and fantasy



We became best friends in year one

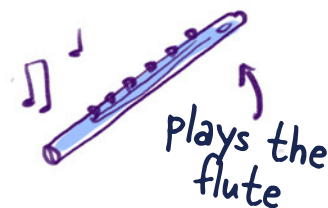
LINNÉA

very sweet and kind

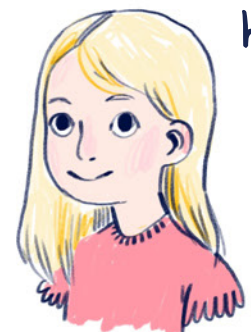
has a cool look



loves romantic films and tv-series

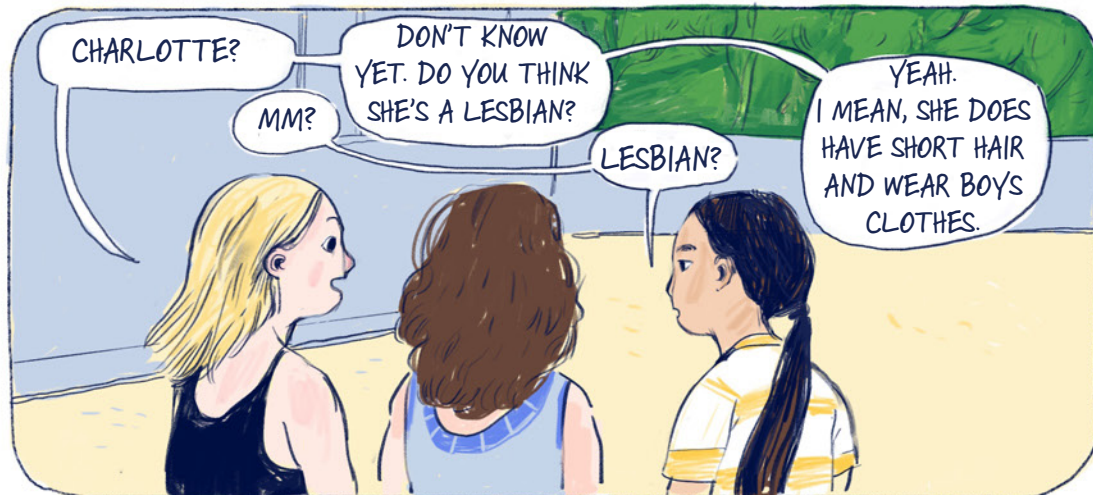
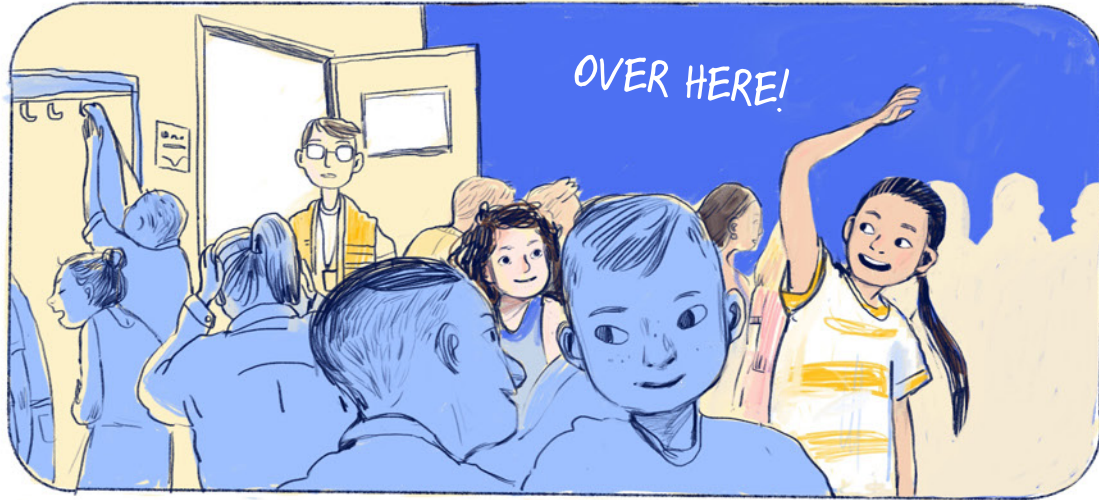


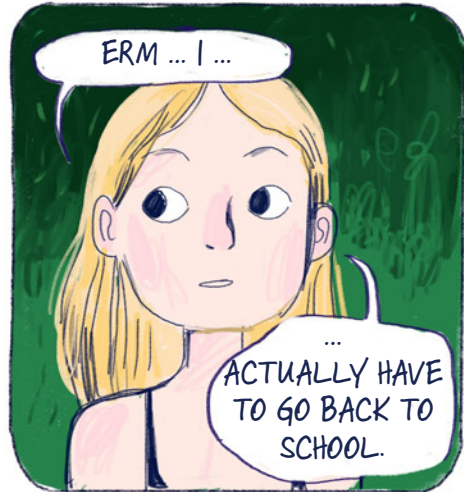
plays the flute



her big sister is a **BLOGGER!!**

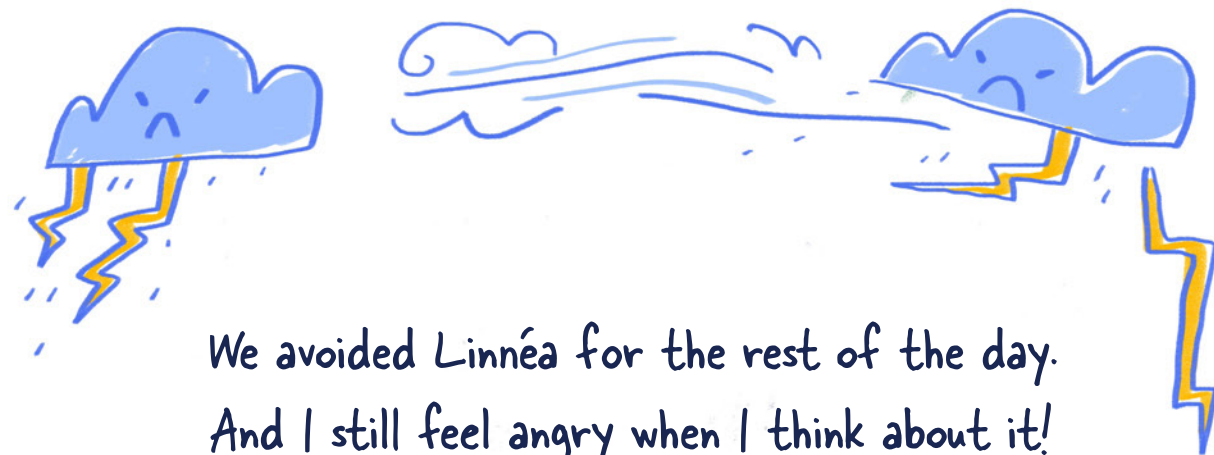
Otherwise nothing special happened. Until lunch-break.





I couldn't understand ANYTHING. This was what we had been planning all through sixth grade. It's all we talked about on our group-chat in the summer - that we'd all go to the forest and build the best base!

WHAT could be more important than that???



We avoided Linnéa for the rest of the day. And I still feel angry when I think about it! It was actually our **LAST FIRST DAY BACK AT SCHOOL** at primary school and Linnéa **RUINED EVERYTHING!!!**



I hope hope hope she's back to normal tomorrow.

August 22.

I waited and waited for Linnéa to say something. To explain herself. To AT LEAST send a "sorry about yesterday" - message.



But NOTHING came.

I snapped Linnéa during science class. *

TUVA
linnéa!
what's up???

LINNÉA

sorry

I wanted to say something else yesterday ok
but it's just that
it's a secret



TUVA
friends don't have
secrets.

LINNÉA

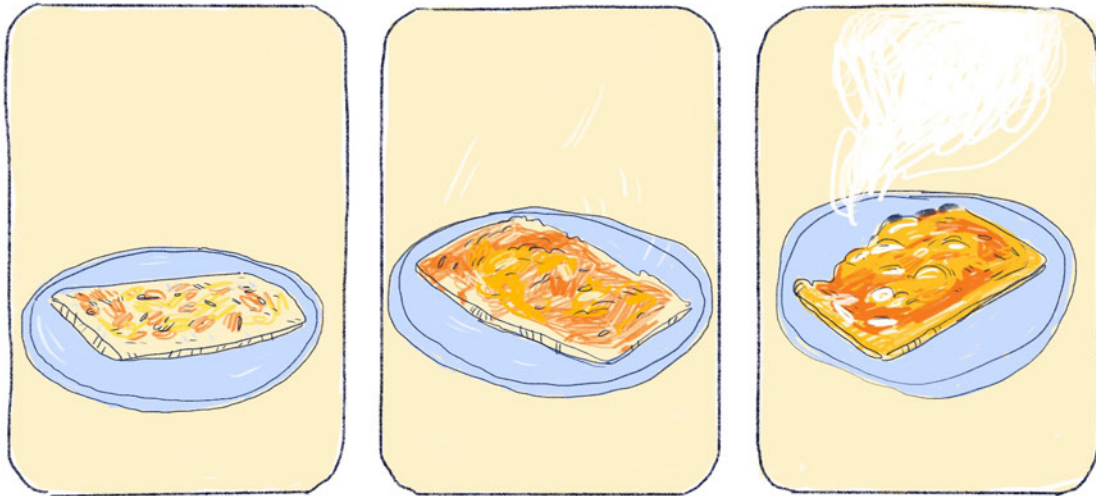
ok

but I can't tell you at school
the playhouse? 🙏

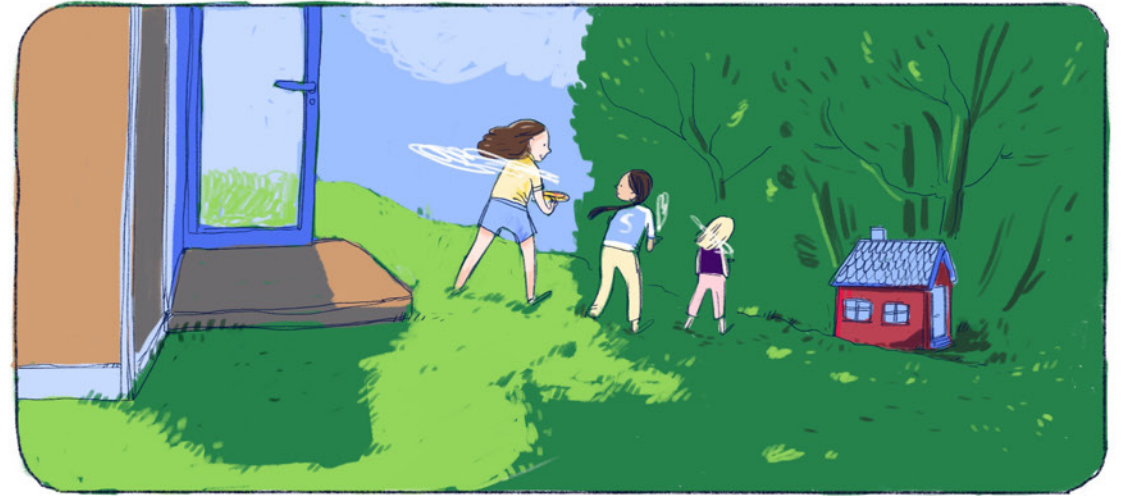
Me and Bao were still mad at her, but curious. So we said ok, and after school everyone came to my house. My Wendy house is the safest place to talk about secrets, because I don't have any brothers or sisters that might bother us (Bao's little brother really just NEVER leaves us alone) and Dad knows he's forbidden to enter the Wendy house. (there'd never be room for him anyway)

* not really allowed, but it was an emergency

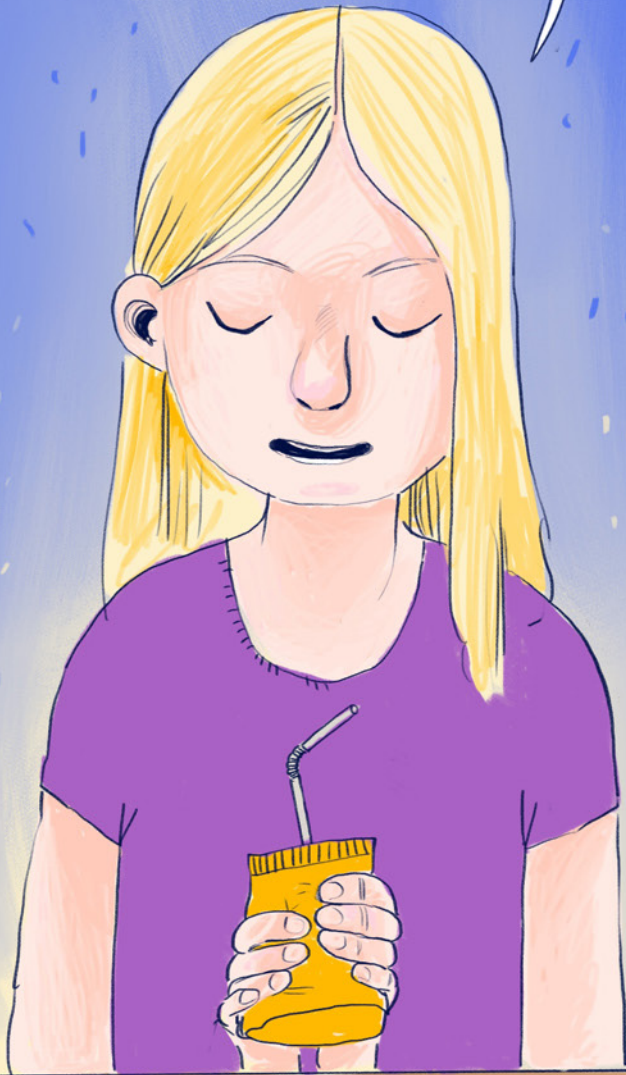
Today he had even bought some of those frozen mini-pizzas.



It lightened the mood a little.



ME AND MARTIN
ARE
TOGETHER.



WHAT?

