

# DAVID'S DIARY

THE SCIENCE FAIR SABOTAGE



USA TODAY BESTSELLING AUTHOR

**BUNMI LADITAN**

ILLUSTRATED BY ELISA ROCCHI



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THE SCIENCE FAIR  
SABOTAGE

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The Summer Camp Disaster

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(coming October 2026)

**DAVID'S  
DIARY** **BOOK  
2**

THE SCIENCE FAIR SABOTAGE



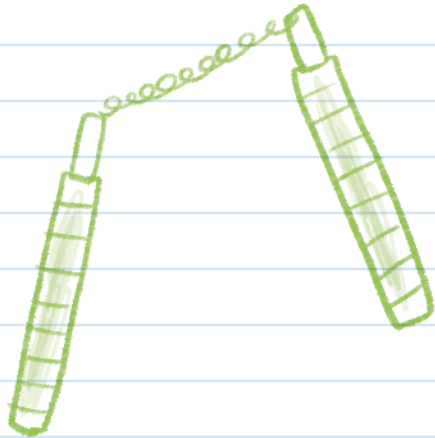
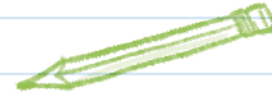
**BUNMI LADITAN**

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This Diary Belongs to  
David Jesse  
King





WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1

TIME: 9:21 A.M.

LOCATION: Fairview Christian Academy,  
Mr. Morgan's Class

FEELING: EXCITED TO THE MAX!

Dear Diary,

The school year has barely started, and it's already the best year of my life!

REASON 1:

Mom said I could start making my own lunch. That means no chance of accidental pickles (aka sour cucumber slugs). Today I packed a white-bread turkey sandwich, a baggie of ChocoChumps cereal, potato chips, fruit snacks, and an apple. The apple is for decoration. The potato chips are the vegetable.



REASON 2:

Nate and I have the same homeroom teacher: Mr. Morgan, who is the coolest teacher in school.

REASON 3:

I have a B- in science (which for me is like an A+!). I actually would have an A, but I made slime for the Properties of Matter assignment, and apparently slime isn't a liquid, solid, or gas. Mr. Morgan said slime is what's called a "non-Newtonian fluid."

So . . . I got a zero on that assignment.

Nate was horrified 'cause he's never gotten a zero on anything! But Nate has also never made five pounds of slime in the bathroom sink and clogged the drains and caused all the second-floor toilets to overflow. Which leads me to . . .



#### REASON 4:

Seeing neon-green slime come out of every single bathroom sink and water sloshing out of the toilets was **ABSOLUTELY EPIC**. Mom (who hates slime and

banned it from the house last year after I dropped a container of it on Ben's head and she had to give him a haircut) had me make an "I'm Sorry" card for the school janitor. So everything turned out okay in the end.

I hope someone took pictures and I get a whole page dedicated to me in the yearbook!

#### REASON 5:

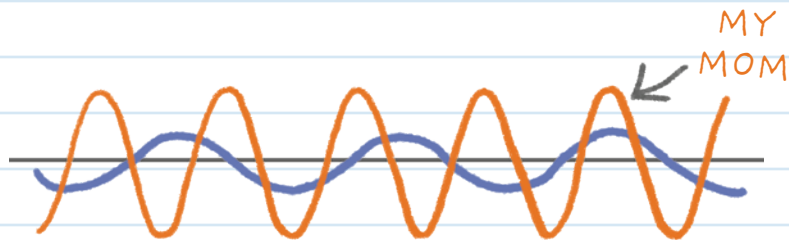
The slime incident inspired my school science fair project: "How to Get Slime Out of Anything!"

I tested soap, vinegar, and water first, but none of those worked very well. Then I came up with my own special top secret solution: the Slime Blaster 3000. Mom wouldn't let Ben be my test subject (even though his hair is all grown back from the last time I accidentally got slime in it... and he didn't look that bad when he was bald).

Anyway, the Slime Blaster 3000 worked wonders! I showcased it on a doll's hair and my gym shirt. (Mom said it's a good thing my solution worked because she didn't want to buy me a new shirt.) I almost tested it out on my dogs, Chips and Soda, but realized they might eat the slime before I could spray it off.

Well, my project got third place!

Nate's got second. He created a homemade lie detector test using the voice recorder his grandma gave him for his birthday last year. He mostly uses it to record class so he can remember what he's learning in school. But it has this little screen that shows lines for voice frequencies. (That's how low or high a sound is. Like when my mom yells, she has a really high frequency. She didn't think it was funny when I showed her that.)



NOTE TO SELF: Next time make slime in a bucket or someone's lunch box. The janitor is still tossing me dirty looks.

My genius best friend figured out that when people are telling a lie, their voice frequency goes up a little. He interviewed a bunch of people and asked them to tell him a bunch of true things and then a bunch of lies. Then he compared their truth and lie voice frequencies. During the science fair, he told the judges to try and deceive him, and he blew their socks off when he could tell whether or not they were being honest. With only a voice recorder!

Nate would have probably gotten first place, but the new girl Abby took the big prize with a flashlight that runs on no batteries, just heat from a human hand. Apparently, she's going to save the world.

Winning third and second was still pretty cool though.

Even better? Our class applied to submit our science projects to the regional Faith

and Fun Science Fair. If we get accepted, we'll compete against schools from all over the county! And we'll get PRIZES!

I hope one of the prizes is a laser because I've asked for one every birthday and Christmas and still nothing. Dad said something about fire and keeping my vision intact.

I've been asking Mr. Morgan if he's heard anything from the science fair judges every morning since he turned in our entries.

He hasn't.

Waiting is so hard. And what if we don't get in? How will I become a world-famous inventor if I can't even get into a city competition?

I wonder if Albert Einstein ever won a science fair competition.

I wonder if he had a laser.

I wonder if his mom let him make slime. Probably.

Mr. Morgan is playing "The Grammar Song" on his classroom ukulele, which means free writing time is over and it's time for English! Got to go!



## STILL WEDNESDAY

TIME: 1:45 P.M.

LOCATION: Fairview Christian Academy,  
Mr. Morgan's Class

FEELING: More bored than you can imagine.

I can't wait for school to be over! Today has been boring.

The only interesting thing that happened was that Mrs. Wilson's kindergarten class lost their class gecko. But they found Robert (who names a gecko Robert?) in fifteen minutes using crickets as bait.

Like I said. BORING.

I tried to make things a bit more interesting by drawing a picture of Robert. I made him the size of a building with a blue mohawk, wings, and an electric guitar that was on fire. It was an amazing drawing. But now it's on Mr. Morgan's desk. He said, "No drawing during homework time."

Talk about unfair. I wonder if Pablo Picasso's teacher ever took away his drawings.

Thankfully, my diary looks like a notebook, so Mr. Morgan thinks I'm working on tonight's homework.

I'm trying not to think too much about the big science fair. What if we don't get accepted into it? What if another kid submits a better slime blaster than mine?

I asked Nate if he thought it might be a good idea to send slime to the science fair judges to pour on their heads. You know, so they'd have a chance to really try out the



Slime Blaster 3000. He said I should never ask that again.

Last week, Pastor Joab taught us about the fruits of the Spirit. Whoever memorizes them before Friday night's youth meeting gets a ButterStuff candy bar. That's all I needed to hear to try my best!

In fact, I already have them memorized: love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control.

Maybe I can try to have a little patience about the science fair. Dad always says good things come to those who wait. So I guess I'll give it a shot.

And hope that applies to lasers too. Come on, school bell! Ring already!

## THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT



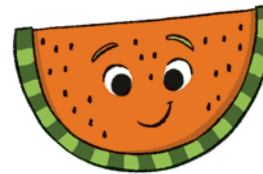
GOODNESS



KINDNESS



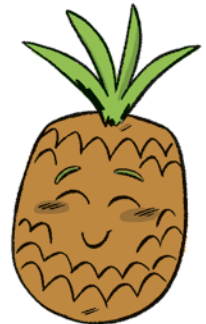
JOY



SELF-CONTROL



PEACE



GENTLENESS



PATIENCE



LOVE



FAITHFULNESS



Congratulations to the students of Mr. Morgan's Fairview Christian Academy fourth-grade class! Your stellar science project entries have earned your entire class a spot in the Bay Area Regional Faith and Fun Science Fair. You'll be competing for a chance to win an all-expenses-paid class trip to Yosemite National Park.

Your class should be very proud.  
See you there!

*-The Regional Science Fair Committee*

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