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Shannan & Tayla Stedman

Lola ONLINE

#THE SECRET UPSTAIRS
FAN CLUB PARTY

An Omnibus Book from Scholastic Australia

For our Mum and Nan - Lola's very first subscribers and our #1 fans from the start.

And our little sister, Makayla - for the many hours you spent ignoring us to watch YouTube videos. You and your cat, Stampy, totally inspired this book.



Meet #Lola

CAMERA: 「●REC」

Hey, guys, welcome back to *Lola Online*. For those of you who are new to my YouTube channel, my name's Lola. I'm nine years old and I live in Sydney, Australia. Now that we're friends, I should probably confess something to you. I'm a **big fan** of chocolate. Meaning, I **really** like it. Actually, I love it. Okay fine, I can't live without it! Mum says it's an addiction, but I say it's a lifestyle.

Here's a fun fact for you: Chocolate is my #1 sustenance of choice, which means it's the food that gives me all my energy, and I need **LOADS** of energy for gymnastics. Especially if I'm going to make it to the Olympics one day. Fingers crossed.

I tilt my camera over to the furry feline sprawled out on my bed.

This is my cat, Stampy – short for **Sir Stamps-a-lot McFluff Face**, naturally – and I adopted him from my local shelter, Paw-some Pets, two years ago. How cool is his new purple pom-pom collar? I made it myself and added plenty of **glitter**, of course. I have a strong suspicion that this week, Stampy's starting a country rock band. I'm just glad that his tap-dancing phase is over. I barely slept last week with all that **tap-tap-tap-tapping** ... he does have four feet, you know.



In case you haven't noticed by now, I like to talk ... **a lot**. It's because I'm three-quarters Australian and **100%** Aries. So, can you blame me? It's in my nature.

This week, I'm in party-planning mode. It's my **tenth birthday** on Sunday, and seeing as I am entering the double-digits stage of my life, everything is going to be **double** the fun. And hey, if there also happens to be double the presents, you will not hear me complaining.

We're decorating the whole yard with **sparkly, rainbow balloons**, and of course, a party wouldn't be complete without the cake and mine is going to be one for the record books. It's a **double-layer, double-chocolate, double-frosted cake** from Mr Maple's Bakery.

I would **love** for you to be a part of the celebrations too, my awesome subscribers, which is why I'm going

to film my entire party, so we can all celebrate together. It's going to be so much fun and – agghhhhhh!

Suddenly, my room starts whizzing around me at top speed and I feel like I'm on the teacup ride at the school fete. 'RYAN! STOP SPINNING ME!'

'Who sits in a spinny chair if they don't want to be spun?' My brother, Ryan, asks with a smirk on his face.

'Who sneaks into their sister's room if they don't want to be pounded into mashed potato?' I punch my palm with my fist to demonstrate.

Ryan bolts out the door and I slam it shut after him.

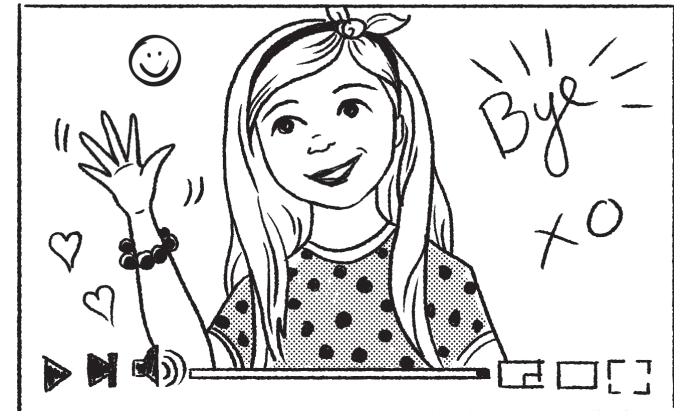
Sorry, guys, that's just my annoying little brother, but you know what Ryan's like, an official eight-year-old pest!

Note to self: get a lock for my bedroom door.

Until next time, please like this video, subscribe to my channel and comment below your most epic party

suggestions. I'll see you in my next video. Let the birthday countdown begin!

CAMERA: ■



#My10thBirthday!!!



1.5k views



LOLA ONLINE
9k subscribers

SUBSCRIBE



Lola is just sooo amazing <3



Did I mention I'm your number 1 fan!?

Chapter 1

#WhenNutellaIsThePerfectCure ForAMiserableMonday

Ugh ... Monday. I **detest** Mondays. By detest, I mean I hate them more than I hate mushrooms. And mushrooms are the **grossest** thing **ever**. I'm convinced that whoever invented mushrooms was only trying to make people suffer. All that **rubbery, chewy squeakiness** against your teeth – yuck!

Dad loves mushrooms. Seriously though, his tastebuds must be broken or something. He is always

trying to sneak them into our food. But the joke's on him because I can sniff out a mushroom from a mile away. They smell almost as horrible as Ryan's feet after he takes off his sweaty socks ... *bleurgh*. Maybe the inventor of mushrooms also invented Mondays. Ugh ... *Monday*.

Now, where are my school shoes? *Hmm ... Staaampy?* My eyes dart to my grey-striped cat, who is lying flat on the floor listening to music through some headphones. If something is missing, it's more than likely that Stampy is sitting on it, especially if it's my school shoes. He is *always* sitting on those. I think it's because he doesn't want me to leave for school. He must hate Mondays, too.

For breakfast today, Mum is making me toast with lots of *ooey, gooey* Nutella. *My fave*. She spreads it extra thick, just the way I like it, and she

adds strawberries on top as well. I turn on my video camera to record some footage of my *breakfast masterpiece*, making sure to get all the angles. I can't help but swing my legs back and forth under the high stool in delight as I take a bite and feel the chocolatey goodness stick to the roof of my mouth. *Yum-yum!*

'Lola, sweetheart,' Mum peers over her round glasses at me, 'I'm finalising the last few details of your party today.'

'Perfect,' I say, 'because I have some ideas.' I open my glittery notebook where I write down all of my *genius thoughts*. So in other words, all of my thoughts. We've handled the cake, the snacks and the decorations, but for the entertainment, here's what I'm thinking.

*P.T.O. for
awesome ideas*