



Catty Noir

I didn't give up fame so you could
disrespect my privacy by reading my diary.

July 19th - CURRENT MOOD: Frustrated

It's been almost a month since I've been on summer decay-tion. I was looking forward to having so much free time to try my paw at writing some new songs. I'm tired of singing songs written by other monsters, but my own lyrics aren't exactly blowing. It doesn't help that I see my friends less when school's out. It's amazing how much inspiration you can find in the howlways. And that's the only inspiration I've had lately - other monster's love unives. It's not much, but it's better than this empty feeling in the pit of my stomach. Maybe that's the problem - I should be writing with my head and my heart, but, instead, my stomach seems to be in control.

July 28th - CURRENT MOOD: Hot and bothered

Still nothing. Fanging out at the pool watching Lagoona do laps. I'm not much of a swimmer, and it's so hot I feel like I'm forming my own puddle beneath me. I'm listening to some of the shouls talk about their boofriends, hoping for a little inspiration. Cleo said she wished she and Deuce could do something fun together, like take a trip. She complained they only go to the boovies and the maul - both sound nice to me. I'd give anything to have a boofriend to go out with. Experience everyday experiences. I think I lost track of

"normal" while I was being driven around in limoscreams from city to city, concert to concert. I love having adoring fans, but I'd adore having someone who loves me just for me.

~~—Someone who's sweet—~~

~~—Someone who's awesome—~~

~~—Someone who likes me—~~

~~—Even when I feel flawsome.—~~

Deadful! Not normal at all. Rochelle talks about how Garrott is très sweet, and Iris says Manny is charmingly bullheaded. They don't struggle to rhyme trite nothings.

Having a dry spell

Down by the pool

There's got to be a song in there somewhere. Sounds Country & Weirdstern. Maybe I should take a catnap and try again later.

August 22th - CURRENT MOOD: Hopeful

School is starting soon. Going to the mall with the ghouls to get a killer new weredrobe. I'm feeling kind of optimistic about getting back to classes. It's such a different world

than touring. I loved touring too; it's just that I feel like school is a place where I can be myself. Today is going to be fun with my beasties! It's so good to be able to say that. I was alone for so long. Maybe I should forget about love and write about friendship.

September 7th - CURRENT MOOD: Lyrically challenged

School is going well, but I'm still blocked. I know that I should just concentrate on my classes, but I feel like I'm missing something: my voice. I need to find my own voice. I can't sing other people's songs forever. I can't sing about other people's lives when I should be singing about my own. I need to be adventurous and creative and fun. I need to be my own muse!

September 24th - CURRENT MOOD: Adventurous

Cleo invited me to go to Boo York with her! I haven't been there since I perjured at Madison Scare Gardens, and I've never gone as a frightseer! This could be just what I've needed all along.

I'm feeling frightened

I'm making the choice

To expand my horizons

And find my true voice!

I can't wait! So many frights to see, so many monsters to watch!

September 30th - CURRENT MOOD: Fangtastic

It was such a clawesome flight! I've never been on a scareplane with my beasties before; I'm usually surrounded by managers and agents and the occasional reporter. We've already seen some of the frights and amazing street performers! There was a robot ghoul who was a rockin' DJ! Oh, and beast of all - Pharaoh, a rapping mummy who really knew how to unwrap his lyrics! And he was soooo scary!

October 1st - CURRENT MOOD: Comet Feverish

Today is the day of the comet. Boo York is vibrant and electric, and even my heart throbs with its pulse. Nothing like spending the day with a pawsome rapper to make you start feeling the beat again.

Love starts out with a quiver

Makes you shiver

Love shakes me like a heart-quake

The bright frights of this city look so much more magical today. Maybe it's the comet hovering in the sky. Maybe it's being here with my beast friends in the universe. Or maybe

it's simply having a hand to hold and someone special to sing a duet with. To think that I may have found love! It's so wonderful and terror-fying at the same time!

Love rocks me like a natural disaster
My heart beats faster and faster - Will it break?

I'm a werecat - I have to take the leap and trust that I will always land on my feet!

October 2nd - CURRENT MOOD: Purrfect
What was once lost is found! And in so much better condition. I lost my voice. I have been struggling to find it for a long, long time; ever since fame and heartache became my main reason for performing. Singing and writing lyrics once gave me so much joy and satisfaction, but the pressure of success took that away from me. And then I lost my voice last night for real - I couldn't shriek a note, thanks to plotting Nejera and her partner-in-schemes, Toralei. But my voice is back and better than ever. I know what's important now: I have great friends, I have a new love, and I have confidence. These are the things that inspire me! Whether I sing about them on stages or rooftops, I will sing with all my heart... and my true voice!

ABOUT ME

Name: Catty Noir Age: 16 Monster Parents: Werecats

Killer Style: When I'm performing I love big, flashy, larger than unlife outfits because they are ghoulishly glitzy, creeporithically cool and hangsolutely fun! Even when I'm off stage I like to wear fashions that sparkle and flash cause they make me feel lucky.

Freaky Flaw: I'm really superstitious. For instance, I always eat the same thing two hours before every concert: 7 chicken nuggets, 5 apple slices, 1 strawscarry shake; I have to enter stage left under one ladder and exit stage right under another; and finally, I always wear a piece of broken mirror when I'm on stage. I find it very unlucky if any of these things don't happen.

Pet: Not having a pet is just one of the sacrifices I felt I had to make to pursue being a singer, but now I'm looking forward to getting something creepy cute and scary sweet.

Favorite Activity: I like personally answering fan letters, really I do. I know that may not sound very glamorous, but it helps me feel connected to them, especially because without their support I wouldn't be here.

Biggest Pet Peeve: Not being able to make my own schedule. After years of having every minute of my unlife planned for me I am OH-VER-IT!

Favorite School Subject: I think it will be Monster Literature. One of the things I got to do a lot of between shows was read, and I'm excited to learn about and read more of the classics.

Least Favorite School Subject: I don't really have one. I think I'm pretty lucky because I'm interested in just about everything.

Favorite Color: Magenta

Favorite Food: Chilling cheese fries. They are my favorite after concert food.

BFF's: I'm looking forward to having a chance to make some.



MONSTER HIGH