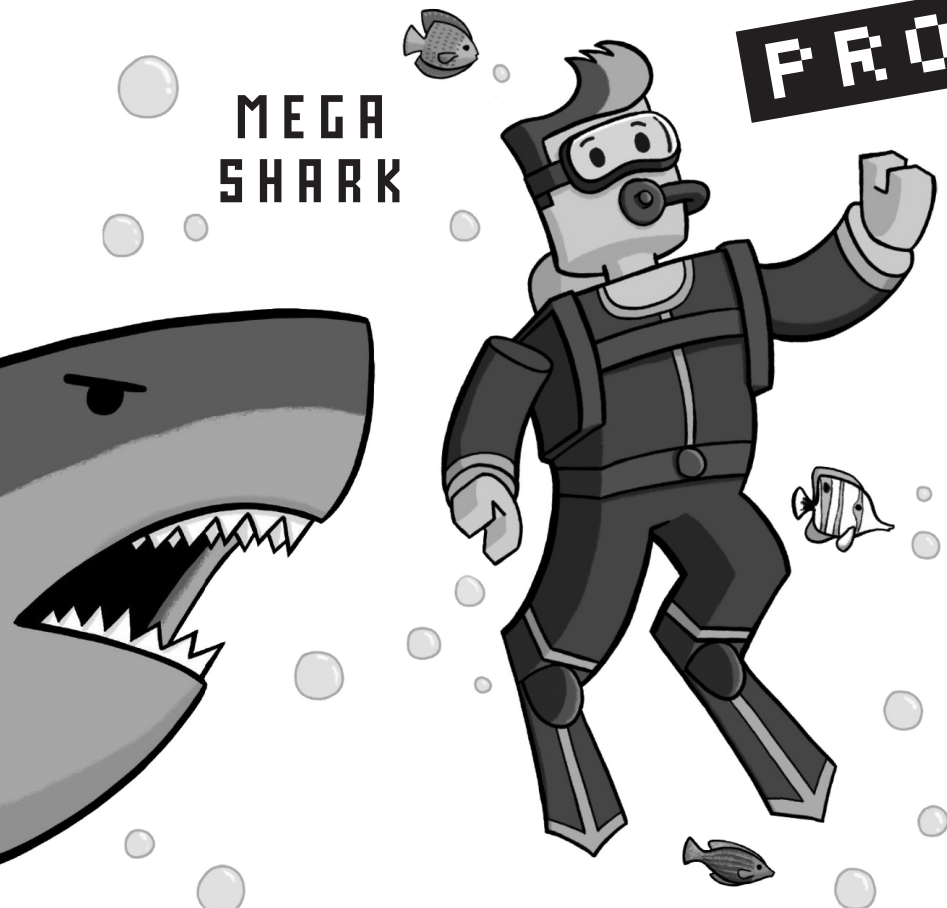


AN UNOFFICIAL **ROBLOX** BOOK

DIARY OF A **ROBLOX**

PRO

**MEGA
SHARK**



By Ari Avatar

SCHOLASTIC INC.

If you purchased this book without a cover, you should be aware that this book is stolen property. It was reported as “unsold and destroyed” to the publisher, and neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this “stripped book.”

© 2023 Scholastic Australia

First published by Scholastic Australia Pty Limited in 2023.

All rights reserved. Published by Scholastic Inc., *Publishers since 1920*. SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

The publisher does not have any control over and does not assume any responsibility for author or third-party websites or their content.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permission, write to Scholastic Inc., Attention: Permissions Department, 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author’s imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

ISBN 978-1-339-00862-2

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

24 25 26 27 28

Printed in the U.S.A. 37

This edition first printing, January 2024

Cover design by Hannah Janzen and Ashley Vargas

Internal design by Paul Hallam

Typeset in Dawet Ayu, Silkscreen, LOGX-10, Apercu Mono, and Ate Bit



FRIDAY NIGHT

"Bruh, pass the Hawaiian
PIZZA," Zeke said, reaching
out his hand.

I picked up the warm pizza box
and handed it to Jez, who then
passed it on to Zeke.

"Pepperoni down here!" I replied.


Zeke took a slice of Hawaiian
pizza then picked up the pepperoni

box. He handed it to Jez, who took a piece for herself before passing it on to me. I selected a slice with a really puffy crust and took a **BIG** bite.

NOM, NOM, NOM!



We were at my place, sitting on the living room floor and using Mom's coffee table to eat off. My best avatar friends, Zeke and



Jez, had come over for Friday night pizza and a **MOVIE**.

"So, what are we watching tonight?" Jez asked between mouthfuls.

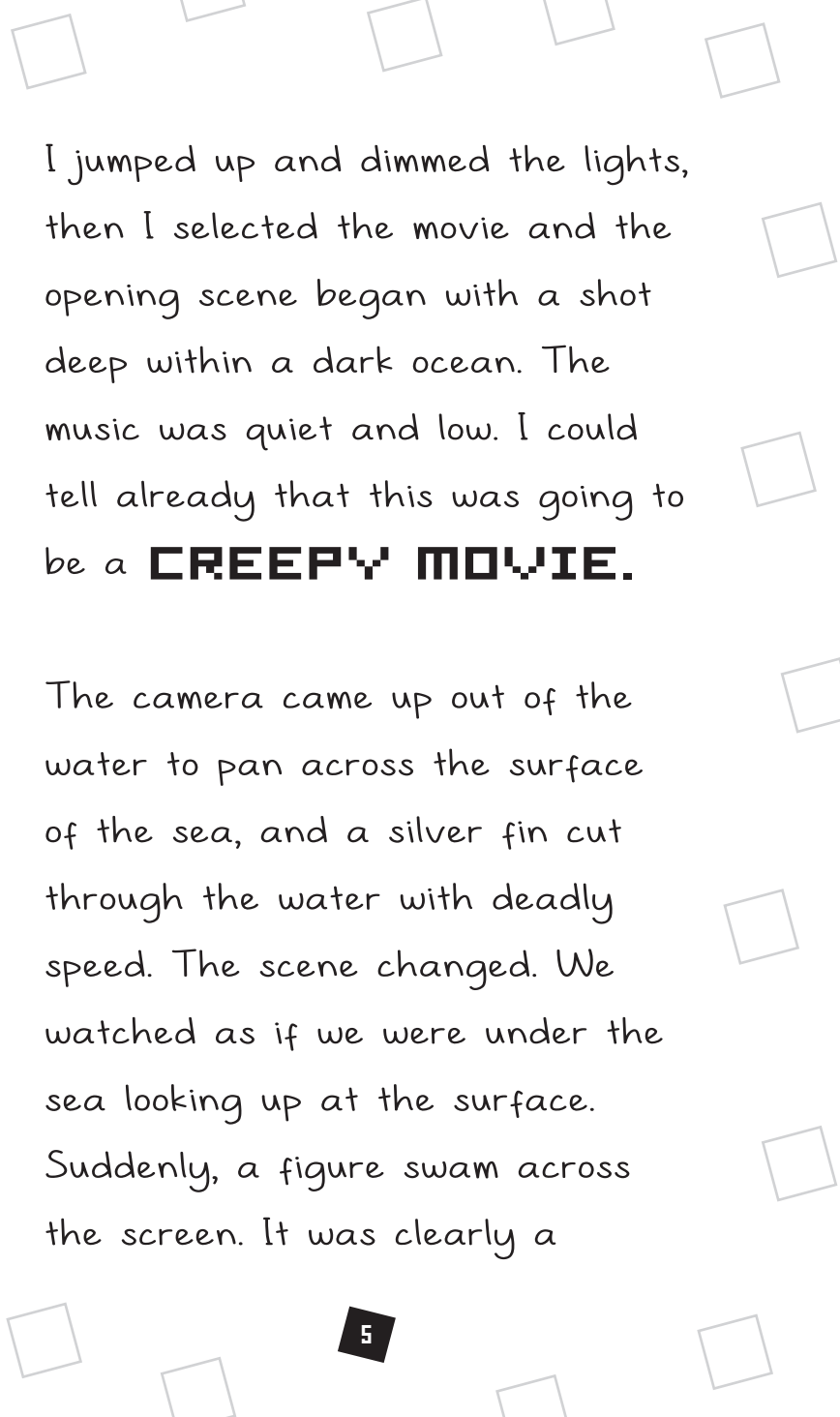

I pulled up our options on the television and highlighted one of them. "I was thinking this one," I said, giving them a mischievous smile.

"EPIC!" Jez and Zeke said at the same time.

We'd made a habit of having regular Friday night pizza and **MOVIE NIGHTS**, and we

always liked to choose something a bit scary. Two weeks ago, we'd watched a zombie movie at Zeke's place. But tonight we were watching *The Hunt*.





I jumped up and dimmed the lights, then I selected the movie and the opening scene began with a shot deep within a dark ocean. The music was quiet and low. I could tell already that this was going to be a **CREEPY MOVIE.**

The camera came up out of the water to pan across the surface of the sea, and a silver fin cut through the water with deadly speed. The scene changed. We watched as if we were under the sea looking up at the surface. Suddenly, a figure swam across the screen. It was clearly a

person, out for a leisurely swim in the ocean.

The music **PULSED** a low, ominous beat.

I heard Zeke draw in a sharp breath. "Bruh, that swimmer is **TOAST.**"

Jez and I nodded in agreement.

The swimmer kept gliding across the water, oblivious to the shark that began to move toward him. The music got faster and faster.



"OH NO!" Jez yelled.

The camera angle suddenly switched back to the surface of the water. The man's face turned to **HORROR** as he recognized what was in front of him. Then the screen filled up with giant, flashing teeth.

"AAAAAAGH!" we screamed in unison with the man on the screen.

"What's going on in here?" a voice called through the doorway.

"Dad, you're ruining the tension!"


The page is decorated with several light gray squares of varying sizes scattered across the background. On the right side, there is a vertical decorative border consisting of a grid of black and white squares, resembling a staircase or a pixelated pattern.

I complained, pausing the movie.

"Seriously? *The Hunt*?!" he said, appalled. "That movie is the worst!"

"You only say that because of your job," I said. "You get all obsessed with the scientific facts and always point out what isn't right. It's meant to be fiction," I said, annoyed.

Dad is a marine biologist and studies creatures in the sea. He often goes out on boats to study dolphins, fish, sharks, and sea vegetation. But his real passion



is keeping endangered sea animals safe.

"Ari, it's not just that it's not scientifically accurate," Dad said. "It's portraying a really negative image of **SHARKS.**"

"No offense, Mr. Avatar, but I don't need a movie to tell me sharks are negative," Zeke said, shivering. "I already know they would **EAT ME** alive!"

"Zeke, the ocean is their home. When you go in the sea, you are entering their domain. They

need respect, not silly movies that portray them as mindless **KILLERS**. They're just trying to survive," Dad said.

I rolled my eyes across my block face and turned back to the screen. I pressed Play and the movie came to life again. The shark continued flailing about, tossing its victim around in its jaws. The man managed to break free and tried to swim away by diving downward. The shark flipped upside down and swam after him.