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."

Text copyright © 2013 by Anh Do Illustrations copyright © 2013 by Jules Faber



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 text permission, write to Scholastic Inc., Attention: Permissions Department, 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012. For information regarding art permission, write to Scholastic Australia, an imprint of Scholastic Australia Pty Limited, 345 Pacific Highway, Lindfield NSW 2070 Australia.

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.

BLAH



ISBN 978-1-338-30558-

10987654321

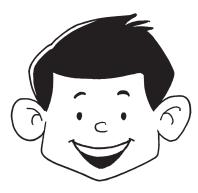
19 20 21 22 23

Printed in the U.S.A. 23 This edition first printing 2019

Typeset in Grenadine MVB, Push Ups, and Lunch Box

ANH DO Illustrated by JULES FABER





SCHOLASTIC INC.



"Your name's ... Weir Do? It's not really, is it?"

"Yes, actually, it is," I reply.

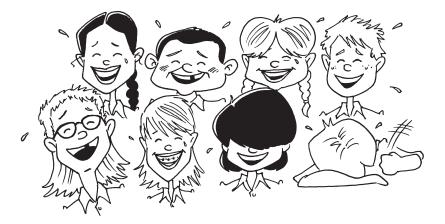


Get ready for it. In exactly **three** seconds, all the kids will start laughing . . .



ONE. TWO. THR—







That's the story of my life!







What I would give for a last name like **Smith** or **Jones** or **Chapman** or **Fletcher**. Anything! Even **GoopGoop** goes better with Weir than Do.



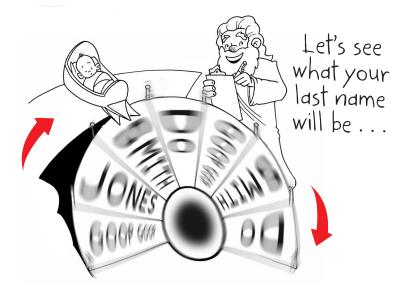
YAY!

I guess when they gave out last names,

I lost . . . big time.











Thing is, my dad was born in Vietnam. His last name is **DO**. (Yep, rhymes with "go.")

My mom's last name before she married my dad was **Weir**. She really loved that name, so I got lumped with Weir Do! **WEIRDO!**

Lucky Mei

My parents could have given me any first name at all, like **John**, **Kevin**, **Shmevin**,





Instead, I'm stuck with the **worst** name since **Mrs. Face** called her son **Butt**.

Now that was a funny roll call:



Anyway, back to class . . .

"Children, it's **rude** to laugh at someone's name," says the teacher. "I'm sorry, Weir . . . *Do*. Please sit down, Weir . . . DO."

And then it started.

I could tell the teacher was trying **really hard** not to laugh. It's a sign when people's cheeks puff up like they're about to **explode**.





I'm actually an expert on the subject. I've seen it **a lot**.





