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Since Georgia's been dating the yummy scumboes Sex God, Robbie, her glossy lips are always at the ready, and her "red-bottomosity" is kept under wraps. Along with Naomi the Sex Kitten's new litter (thank you, Angus), Robbie's announcement that his band will be traveling to Hamburger-a-gogo land (Georgia can only hope to go with), and a class trip to France, Georgia is one camper in a state of teenage splendor. The small trouble is, Georgia also wonders if Dave the Laugh might still be the guy for her, and when Robbie gives a surprise-ending twist to his travel plans, she gets a "weird feeling of reliefosity" that makes her wonder if she must venture out and bravely use her "red bottom wisely."

Another first-rate entry in the diary tales of Georgia, *Nuddy-Pants* will keep fans panting for more. While Rennison hasn't provided any earth-shattering events in her heroine's life, this book shows Georgia's true nuddy-pants personality to be just as funny as ever. With plenty of juicy hints at what's to come, this laugh-out-loud read is one not to miss. *Shana Taylor*

Dancing in My Nuddy-Pants Details

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Ally says

What Type of 'Horn' Do You Have?

Listen up chums and pals! Here is a test to determine what type of Horn you have. If you don't understand what I am saying, then you are le stupid and must read these books as soon as possible. Leave your results in the comments section!

1. You have a boyfriend who you have been seeing for a while now. Things are getting more serious. One night you go to the bar and see a cute guy. You think:
 - a. I'd like to snog him to within an inch of my life
 - b. He's cute, I do fancy him, but I'm already snogging a Sex God
 - c. What cute guy? I have eyes only for the Sex God

2. You are still with said boyfriend (the Sex God), when you see your mate walking around with a cute guy you snogged back in the day. They're holding hands. You think:
 - a. I'm pretty jealous because he is an ex-snogee and also a particularly good nip libbler
 - b. Hm, he's pretty groovy and the cat's pajamas. So are his dishy mates. BUT I AM THE GIRLFRIEND OF A SEX GOD.
 - c. Who even notices that? I've never snogged anyone aside from my boyfriend.

3. One of your best friends has started seeing your ex-snogee. You notice that he doesn't give her a quick kiss when he meets up with her. You:
 - a. Vindictively think that he obviously doesn't like her and think about how he's quite groovy looking
 - b. Think it's weird, but, HELLO, you're dating a Sex God
 - c. Oh, sorry, I was too wrapped up with Hunky, what did you ask again?

4. Your friend is dumped by her new fling only weeks after they became snogging partners. You:
 - a. Think about how they didn't work well together anyway and avoid even talking about the subject matter because you're suddenly feeling guilty
 - b. Feel badly, and think that he's kind of cute, but you're still dating a Sex God
 - c. Comfort her and give her a Jammy Dodger to make her feel better

If you answered MOSTLY As, then you have THE COSMIC HORN

You, like Georgia, cannot get a hold on your red-bottomosity. You ~~accidentally~~ snog your friends' boyfriends at fish parties, and cannot seem to control the puckerability of your lips. You see all boys as potential snogging partners (well, accepting cases like Spotty Norman and Mark Big Gob). Sometimes, you can't even differentiate between inanimate objects, cats, and boys, such is your way of fancying everything in the universe.

If you answered MOSTLY Bs, then you may have the GENERAL HORN

Again, like Georgia you fancy loads of people. To differentiate from the Cosmic Horn, you don't necessarily act on your urges. You may or may not flaunt your red bottomosity and snog your friends' boyfriends, but you are not yet to the point where you would fancy everything in the universe.

If you answered MOSTLY Cs, then you have the SPECIFIC HORN

Like those with huge knockers and annoying fringes, you fancy only one person. Like Jas and Hunky, you have no desire whatsoever to snog another. And think your best mate, who has a touch of the red bottomosity about her, is awful for ~~accidentally~~ snogging her friend's boyfriend.

Kat says

Another laugh-out-loud book from the Georgia Nicolson series by Louise Rennison, *Dancing in My Nuddy-Pants!* follows Georgia as she balances being the girlfriend of a pop-star sex god and maintaining a purely platonic relationship with Dave the Laugh, who's now dating her friend Ellen. In this book, Georgia and her friends take a class trip to Paris with gorgeous teacher Henri. Georgia hopes that her parents allowing her to take this trip means they will let her to go America (aka "hamburger-a-go-go land") with her boyfriend and his band.

You'd think Georgia has a charmed life. She's dating a sex god, she goes to his gigs and band practices. But Robbie is rarely around, and she finds herself bored and longing for the company of a good laugh (like Dave). Even though she's got the boyfriend of her dreams, Georgia can't help but find her lips attached to Dave the Laugh's...again and again! Her bottom is growing redder by the minute. *Quelle dommage!*

This fourth book in the series explores Georgia's continued confusion over her feelings for Dave the Laugh, and her constant infatuation with Robbie. More teenage antics with the Ace Gang and the birth of some "furry baby Jesuses" put this book well into the valley of hilariosity, as Georgia would put it.

Nikki says

This series is fun, but this one wasn't as laugh out loud funny as the others. Georgia is a terrible person, but really embarrassing things happen to her constantly, so I am here for it.

Shumway says

De lo poco que recuerdo de este libro es que me exigí el terminar de leerlo por el sentimiento de culpa que me da dejar libros a medias. Lo leí por leer, no fue para disfrutar, así que sí, resultó ~~MUUY~~ tedioso.

Es completamente seguro que Georgia Nicolson está en mi lista de personajes más irritantes leídos alguna vez. Al inicio de la serie me hizo un poco de gracia, pero a medida que avanzaba ya me estaba empezando a dar jaqueca el tanto hablar de estupideces y tonterías. Terminó con esta cuarta entrega todo lo que tenga que ver con Georgia, su 'Dios sexy' y todas sus demás preocupaciones adolescentes sin verdadero tono de importancia.

El resto de personajes son iguales o incluso peores. Los dos supuestos amores de Georgia son el tipo de

chicos que me darían pesadillas, por un lado Robbie que parece una chica con menstruación y Dave el cual al principio me gustó, sin embargo cuando Georgia le dio el plantón se volvió el gran mujeriego al que no le falta mujer a los pies y mejor calla esa bocota que no eres nadie, Dave. De sus amigas ni que hablar, Georgia las hace ver tan nulas que sería una burla nombrar a una por una, son tontas como la querida Georgia, qué más decir de ellas.

Todo término usado en la historia me exasperaba y la forma en que se narraba era para darse en la cara, no sé si la culpa la lleva el que haya leído una traducción cualquiera, pero la cosa es que cada palabra fue un 'UGHHH' constante.

Siempre que leo un libro necesito conectar aunque sea con el más mínimo detalle para que me llegue a gustar y Rennison no lo hizo para mí con esta serie. Supongo que es bastante famosa porque supone ser graciosa, aunque para mí no lo fuera, ya que estos libros lo único que te pueden enseñar es cómo decir 'mierda' en francés.

Jory says

Don't get me wrong, I love these books, but it seems like the same things happen to Georgia *over and over again*. She's still dating the Sex God, but then Dave the Laugh comes along and snogs her and shes as confused as ever. And this seems to be happening like, once every month. And then Dave starts dating Georgia's friend Ellen, and she starts getting all jealous. FOR GOD SAKES WOMAN, IF YOU WANT TO BE WITH DAVE, JUST DUMP THE SEX GOD ALREADY.

I'm most definitely glad that Robbie (the Sex God, obviously) told her that he was leaving and going to New Zealand for a year. I love her, but Georgia, guuuurl, you need to put that red bottomosity to rest and figure out the whole boy situation.

This book was definitely full of hilariosity. I especially loved the obsession her and the Ace Gang had (or still have, considering he's still there in the books) on the new French teacher. And the trip to Paris was downright hilarious as well. It would be like a Paris street performer to pretend that they are juggling someone's breasts. Speaking of breasts, Georgia is me when I was her age. I was blessed (NOT) at the ripe age of 13 with HUGE nunga-nungas. I did not want them. I still have them. Ugh.

I think I have the General Horn for these books. I cannot put them down. Such guilty pleasure novels, these are. And I love every minute of them.

Corinne Bedford says

I started to get bored and didn't have much of a laugh.

Gina says

3.5 stars as always!

Good grief, Georgia is such a bad friend tbh. SO inconsiderate and selfish actually, but she is so funny I find myself laughing out loud multiple times by things she says.

So eventhough she annoys me, she also amuses me.

This series reaaaally is an easy-to-read, fast paced series. It's perfect for when you don't know what to read and just want something quick and light.

Beth says

I really have got the Cosmic Horn badly...

Rayene ZiaDi says

full of hilariosity as always,
my ship had saiiiiiiiiiiiiiled!

Anna says

This was all good fun, but didn't really advance the plot a whole lot. It's too bad Robbie's leaving for New Zealand but that means that Dave the Laugh will get his chance to shine! And everything will be fantastic, except P Green will still be nauseating. At least the Bummer twins are in deep shit for stealing.

I'm gonna miss Sven until he comes back from whichever Nordic country he belongs to.

Jennifer Girard says

It wasn't too bad but nothing really happened in this one.

Kimberly says

These books are so much fun!

Sofia says

I rate almost every book in Confessions of Georgia Nicolson series 3 stars but, believe me, those are 3 good stars. I freaking love this series.

Marija says

Ooh hoo! I think this book is my favorite in the series. The imagery is absolutely wonderful. M'sieur Call Me Henri, the French student teacher. Libby's "fwend" Mr. Cheese—"a bit of old Edam in a hat." I wonder if Terry Pratchett borrowed from the idea when he created Horace, the Lancre Blue cheese, thief and troublemaker that sports the Nac Mac Feegle clan tartan skirt. ;) The image of Angus driving the Prat Poodles crazy on the fence, "raising his paw slightly higher and higher" then "tapp[ing Georgia's] head with a paw" as she walks by. I love it! So cute!

Favorite moments/lines:

"We set off with Gorgey Henri for the Eiffel Tower. I was singing 'Fallink in luff again, never wanted to...' until Rosie pointed out that Marlene Dietrich sang that and she was by no means a French person."

"notre dame

4:00 p.m.

Very gothic. No sign of hunchbacks, though. So... with a marvelous display of imaginosity... the ace gang got into their hunchback gear (haversacks under coats)...shuffling around and yelling, 'The bells, the bells.'

Tatiana says

As always, a great pick-me up during a hormonally challenging week.

Friday, January 21st

(in Paris)

9:00 pm

Gorgey Henri has let the ace gang be in the same room together! How fab is he? Usually we get split in class, but the six of us are back together again. Yes!!! Les girls have arrived. It's a really groovy room as well. I have a bed by the window. I lay down on it and said, "Aaahhh, this is the sort of life I will be leading from now on."

Rosie said, "What? Sharing a room with five other women? Are you setting up a lezzie farm?" I had to duff her rather savagely over the head with my pillow...

Ellen tried to sneak a book under her pillow, but I saw it. "What's that?" I asked.

"Oh, it's just a bit of homework I brought with me."

Rosie fished it out and read out the title. "It's called Black Lace Shoulder, a story of passion on the high seas." Now we know what sort of homework she is doing: snogging research. It was a semi-naughty book. I flicked through it and found a bit to read to the rest of the gang.

"He captivated women with his fierce, proud face, his lean, well-exercised body and his aura of sexuality, wild as that of a stallion."

Rosie said, "That's like Sven."

Jas said, "What, he's like a stallion?"

"Yes."

"Quel number have you got up to now with le stallion in loons on the scoring system?" I asked.

"Eight." Upper-body fondling indoors. All of our eyes drifted towards Rosie's basoomas, which, it has to be said, are not gigantic.

Ellen said, "Is it, does it... I mean, are your, erm, nungas... getting bigger?"

Rosie looked down the front of her T-shirt. "I think they are a bit. Not as much as Georgia's, though."

Oh no, here we go. I thought my nunga-nunga holder had stopped this sort of talk. To change the subject I said to Ellen, "What number have you got up to with Dave?"

She went all red. "Oh, well, you know, he's like really good, well, kisser."

Yes, as it happens, I do know that he's a really good kisser.

Rosie was all interested now. "Has he touched anything?"

Ellen was about to explode from redness. "Well, he stroked my hair."

We haven't even bothered to put hair-stroking on our snogging scale. If we had, it would have been minus one."

Char Hockey says

Not my favourite of the series but still not one to skip!

Stephanie says

4 Stars!

"I can't believe the poo-osity of my life!"

I cannot help but laugh even more and more with each book I read of this series. For real, I did laugh more in this book than the last one and so on. But, even though it was funny, I don't quite love the books. They make me laugh, but it has so many ploy twists that sometimes confused me.

“Everyone is so obsessed with themselves nowadays that they have no time for me.”

This time around, Georgia is having much doubts and I kind of did not like all the doubts she had, but that's the teenage life. She is still the girlfriend of Robbie, aka the Sex God (SG), but some lad called Dave the Laugh is giving her doubts. Her red bottomosity is rampant doing whatever it wants and it's gonna affect Georgia. Plus we are introduced a new set of words too, hahaha. Robbie is between going to Hamberger-a-gogoland or not. Ellen is rating Dave the Laugh (which makes Georgia a little uncomfortable). The gang travel to la gay Paree as a school trip and there they have a laugh.

“Oh no. I've just accidentally paid a visit to the cakeshop of love. I haven't put back my Italian cakey, but I have accidentally picked up a Dave the Tart.”

This book was certainly a trip, because too many things happened and I'm still a little shocked of the outcome. I love how Georgia talks and how much she combines all the languages she partially know. On the other part, Angus (the cat) is a father! Naomi, the she cat of Mr. & Mrs. Across the Road was pregnant but no one knew who was the father until she gave birth and little Anguses came to life. Hilarious!

“Jassie, guess what I'm dancing in!”

‘I don't know, a bowl?’

‘Non...I am DANCING IN MY NUDDY-PANTS!!!’

And we both laughed like loons on loon tablets. I danced for ages round the house in my nuddy-pants. Also, I did this brilliant thing-I danced in the front window just for a second whilst Mr. Across the Road was drawing his curtains. He will never be sure if he saw a mirage or not. That is the kind of person I am. Not really the kind of person who goes and raises elks in Whakatane.”

I'm, obviously, going to read all these books and if you want to have a laugh you should too.

“He who laughs last laughs the laughiest.”

Ellis says

Disclaimer: the following conversation was translated from Dutch by TVoR as a courtesy to the internet.

So the other day I was having dinner with my family and, naturally, this conversation happened:

Brother: We should beat X.

(X is my father. We call him by his first name but he's very paranoid about the internet finding out all about him. Therefore, he's named X, as only the most secret of identities deserve to be called.)

The Voice of Reason: Sure.

Brother: 'Till he dies.

Sister: Yes. Then I can put his picture on my mantelpiece next to my scented candles.

The Voice of Reason: You can do that now, too.

Sister: It's not the same. He has to die for the full effect.

The Voice of Reason: True.

X clears throat

The Voice of Reason: What?

X: I don't want a Church funeral.

The Voice of Reason: By the way, they will never let you have candles in your room.

Sister: Sure they will.

X: No candles in the rooms. If you have to burn something, do it while we're watching.

Sister: Losers.

Sister: STOP BREATHING. IT'S ANNOYING.

This is a fairly standard conversation for us. Add to that the fact that my father is being a real Vati right now, and it might seem that Georgia and I have some things in common. Therefore, I've appointed myself as **Georgia Nicolson's life coach**. It's an honour, really

First I have to deal with her luuuuurve life. I thought it was time to make a pro/con list about the main boys she's been involved with (thus not counting Mark Big Gob, Whelk Boy, Isaac the Premature and Incest James). This is an objective score board:

I forgot to mention it, but Cecile and I have agreed that this is what DTL approximately looks like:

Quite dishy, isn't he?

More Georgia issues will be dealt with in the future. I do have one question, though: **How come Jazzy Knickers is Georgia's bestest pal instead of Rosie?** It does not make sense, I tell you.

Gabby says

YAY! My first reread using the reread feature on Goodreads!

Tsippora says

Even though I skipped from the first book to the fourth I had no trouble following the story (that's the beauty of these funny and light books) and of course I enjoyed it very much.
