


Long before there was *Diary of a Wimpy Kid* or *The Dork Diaries*, there was *Amelia's Notebook*, the original hand-written diary format with a mix of words and pictures on every page. On the 20th anniversary of *Amelia's Notebook*, Amelia finally graduates from middle school!

Praise from Amelia's fans:



"I love all your books! You are one of my few mentors. The Amelia books are very funny, and I can relate to them. You are a great writer. Keep it up!"


- Gracia Spolet

"I wanted to write and tell you that I am in LOVE with Amelia and the stories she writes in her notebook. Please don't stop writing about Amelia... I want to keep reading her adventures even though I'm almost in college."

- Ilana Barzel

"Growing up... (I'm 22 now), I would go to the county library and sit and read every one of Amelia's notebooks I could find. They were ALL my favorite books! Those books were an obsession... years went on and they became part of my memory!"

- Tara Leistikko



"Your work inspired my journey as an artist since I first read your Amelia books when I was young. I am now 21 years old and as I read through the Amelia books I have from my childhood, I still continue to find inspiration. Thank you!"

- Maeve Norton

**PJ Our Way is a fun and interactive
Jewish program for kids by kids!**

**Go to www.pjourway.org to learn
more. And spread the word!**



A program of the Harold Grinspoon Foundation



SCHEDULE

Name Amelia
Address 564 North Homerest
School end of! No more middle school!

| | | Period 1 | Period 2 | Period 3 | Period 4 | Period 5 | Period 6 | Period 7 | Period 8 |
|-----------|------------|---|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| Time | From | pung, insignificant 6th grader | | | | | | | |
| | To | mighty, magnificent 8th grader! | | | | | | | |
| Monday | Subject | How to face Oral Reports | | | | | | | |
| | Room | the front of the classroom- eek! | | | | | | | |
| | Instructor | | | | | | | | |
| Tuesday | Subject | How to handle group projects | | | | | | | |
| | Room | science rooms, gym, cafeteria | | | | | | | |
| | Instructor | | | | | | | | |
| Wednesday | Subject | Gossip, the good, the bad, and the juicy | | | | | | | |
| | Room | every nook and cranny of school | | | | | | | |
| | Instructor | | | | | | | | |
| Thursday | Subject | Popularity - is it possible? Do I care? | | | | | | | |
| | Room | no avoiding it, the in and out - crowd are | | | | | | | |
| | Instructor | everywhere! | | | | | | | |
| Friday | Subject | Friendship | | | | | | | |
| | Room | In my heart! | | | | | | | |
| | Instructor | And my notebook! | | | | | | | |
| | | For more note books, plus an Amelia video, drawing tips, and more, go to: www.marissamoss.com or on facebook | | | | | | | |

Long, long ago, when I started middle school, I thought 8th graders were super scary.

How 8th graders looked to me when I was a lowly 6th grader. They seemed so grown-up and snotty. They even spoke their own language.



I felt like a tiny shrimp, dwarfed by my huge backpack. And hopelessly UNcool.



When I started 8th grade myself, it was the first time I'd begun a new school year without worrying about looking

like a dork. I remember that first day so clearly - Carly and I were on top of the world!

Carly and me as non-snotty 8th graders



We were Rulers of the Halls, Kings of the Cafeteria!



And now 8th grade is almost over. Which turns out to be even scarier than starting as a 6th grader.

Because the end of 8th grade means the end of middle school.

Which means the start of high school.

Which is terrifying in so many ways, I don't want to think about it. Lucky for me I have a true friend I can count on, no matter what.

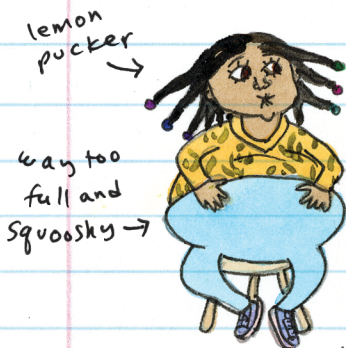


I could tell Carly would be a great friend because she was so confident, smart, and funny. I just wanted to be around her.

I remember the first time I saw Carly. I'd just moved to Oopa in the middle of 4th grade. So not only was I the new kid, I was joining the class part-way through—the worst way to start a new school!

We've been through a lot since 4th grade. We've fought and made up so many times, we really know how to be friends. In a way, we've grown up together, tried things and succeeded, tried things and failed.

Like when we wanted to make some money. Selling lemonade didn't work out so well. We ended up drinking it all since nobody bought any, which was a BIG mistake.



No body came and got it.

Since being practical didn't work (lemonade is very practical), we tried for dream jobs instead.



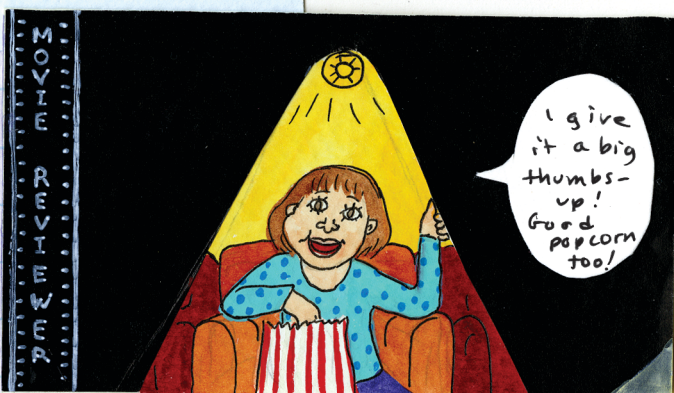
It looks like fun - and it is!

HOLIDAY WINDOW PAINTER

ICE CREAM TASTER
yum, yum~



Hmmm, needs a touch more chocolate.



I give it a big thumbs-up! Good popcorn too!

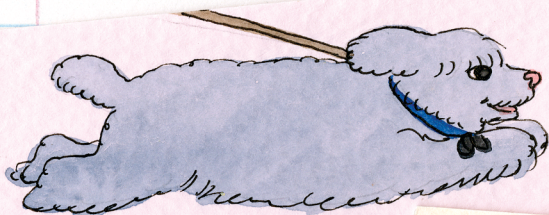
CHILDREN'S BOOK
AUTHOR and
ILLUSTRATOR



I get to write and draw all day!

Which, of course, didn't work, either, but were a lot more fun to imagine.

We did finally figure out how to make money, but it was way more work than we thought it would be.



WOOF WA

No dog too big, not
Call Amelia or Carly

Until one dog
ran away and →
broke a window.

First we tried dog-
care. ↓



No dog too big, no bark
too loud. ———
Call Amelia or Carly at →

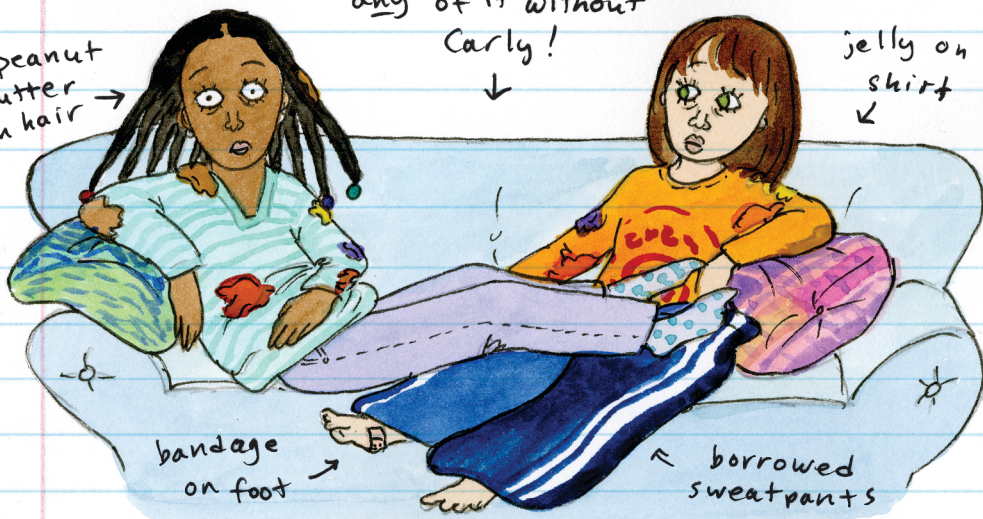
Then we started a babysitting business, which we barely survived. I couldn't have done any of it without

Carly!



peanut
butter
in hair →

jelly on
shirt
↓



bandage
on foot →

← borrowed
sweatpants