

Flip's FANTASTIC Journal



by
Angelo
DeCesare

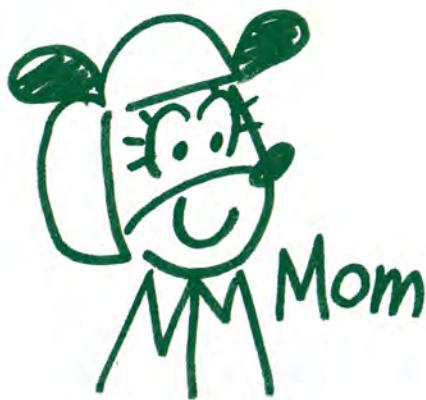
Flip's Fantastic Journal



Me



Muzz



Mom



Diggy



Sniffie



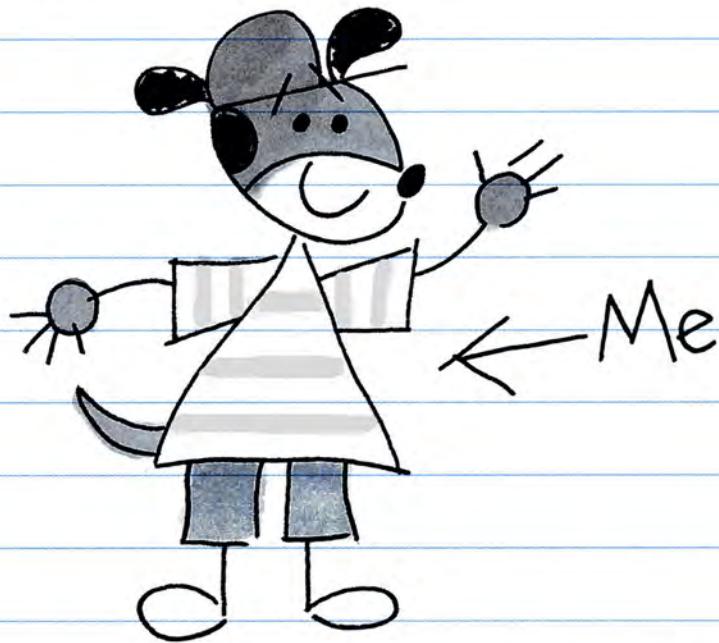
Ms. Flea-collar

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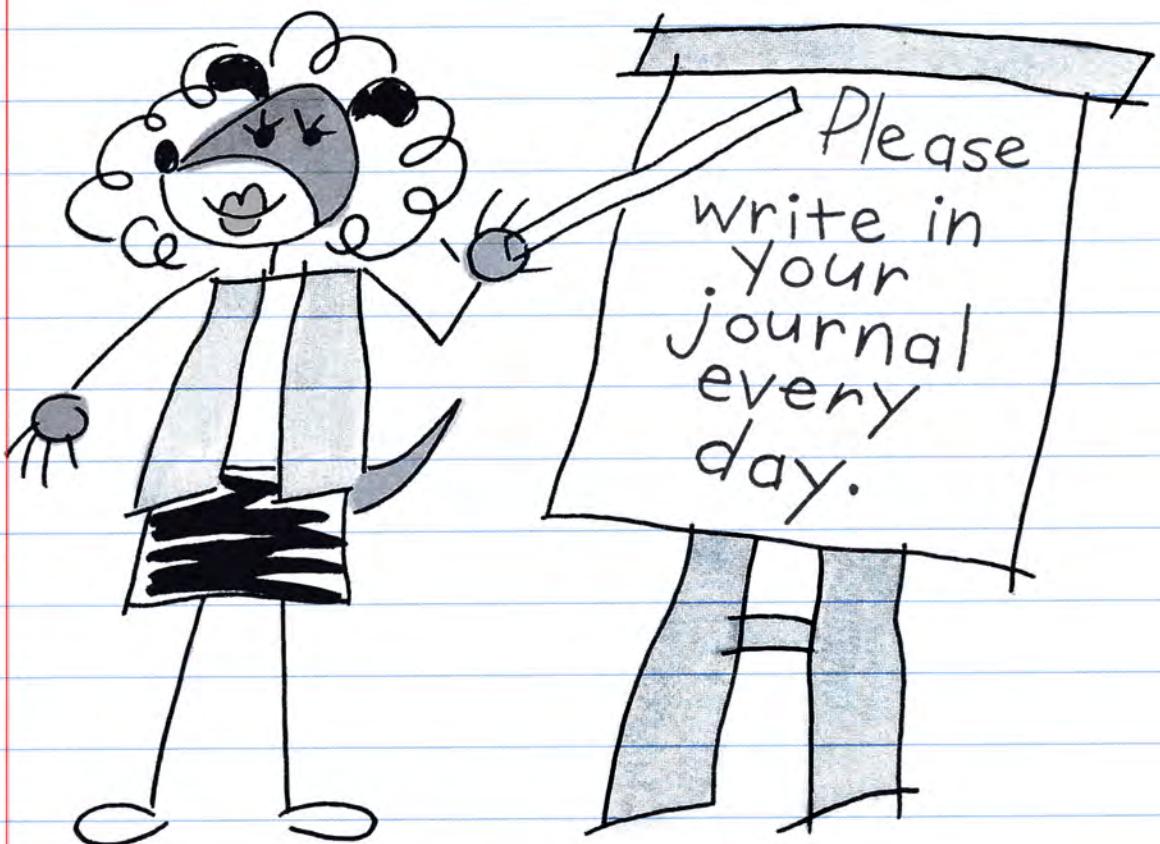


Hi! My name is Flip.
This is my journal. A
journal is a book that
you write in. You can
draw in it too.



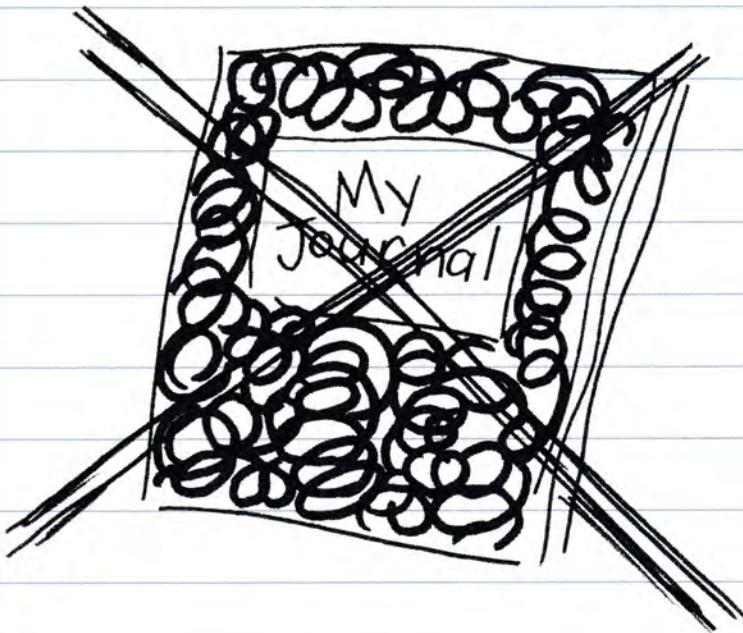
I like to draw. I like
to play. I don't like to
write.

This is my teacher. Her
name is ;Ms. Flea-collar.;
She says that I have to
write in my journal
EVERY DAY!!

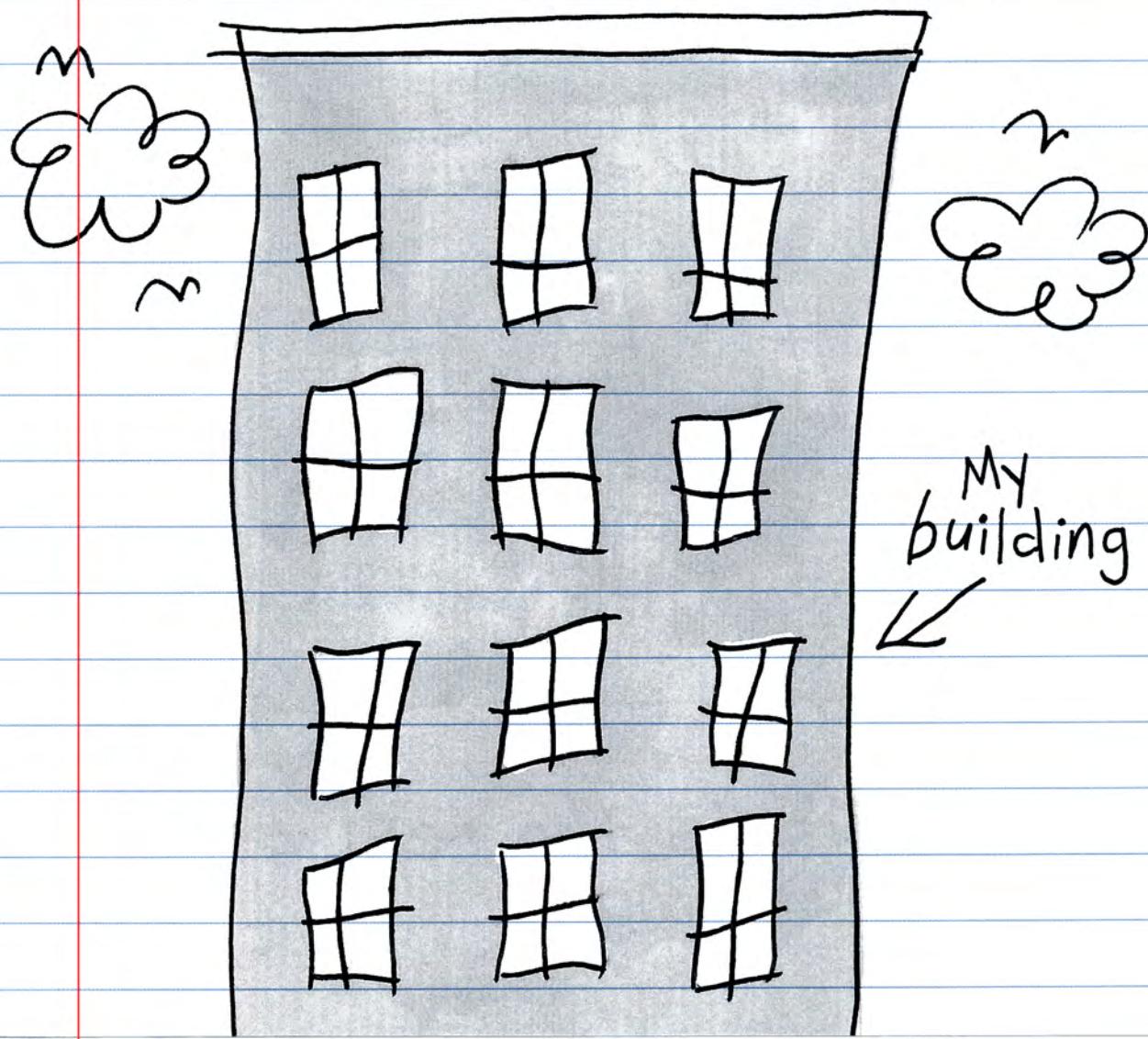


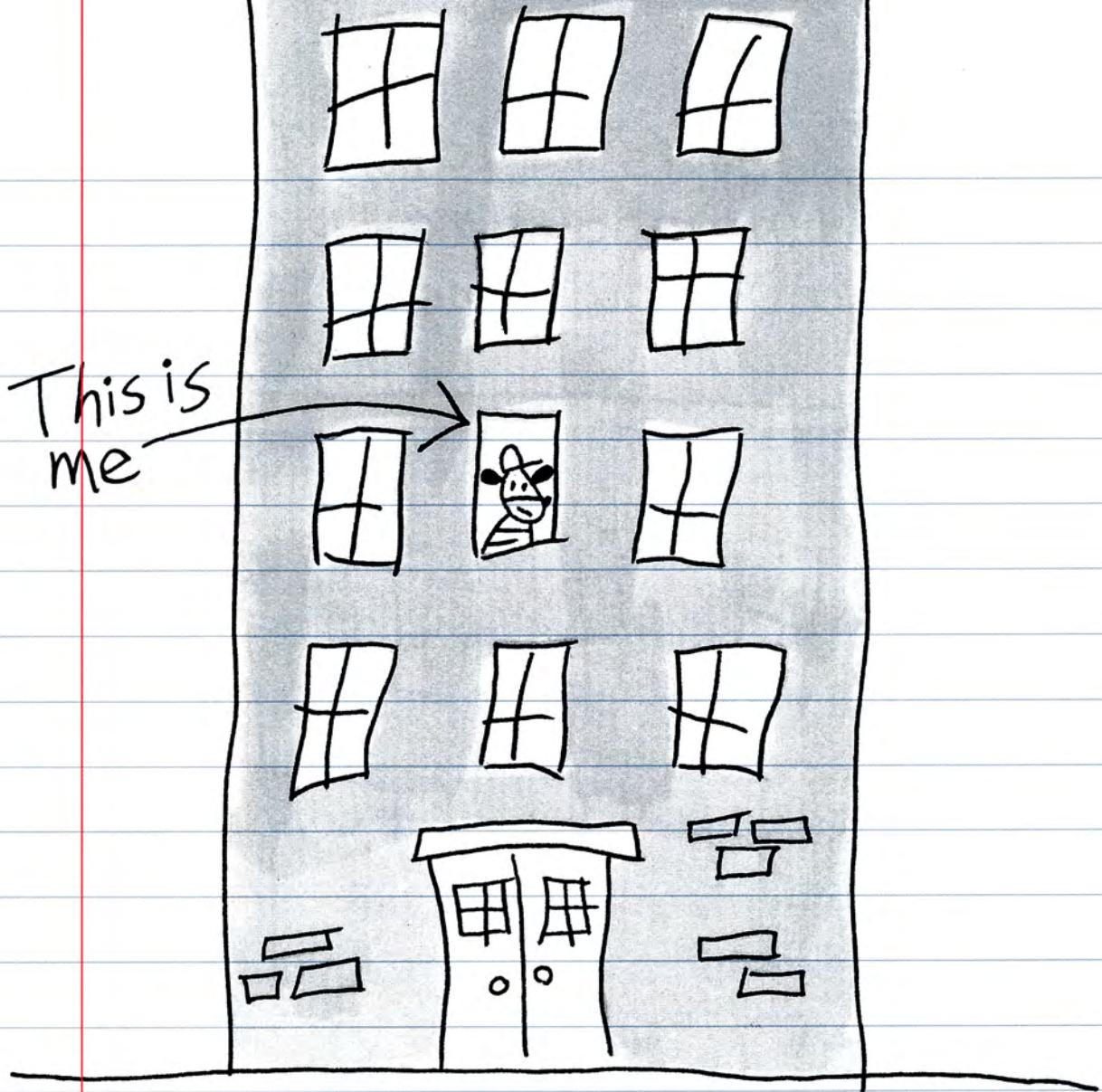
I can write about things that happened to me. Or I can make things up.

I would like to make up that I don't have to write in a journal.

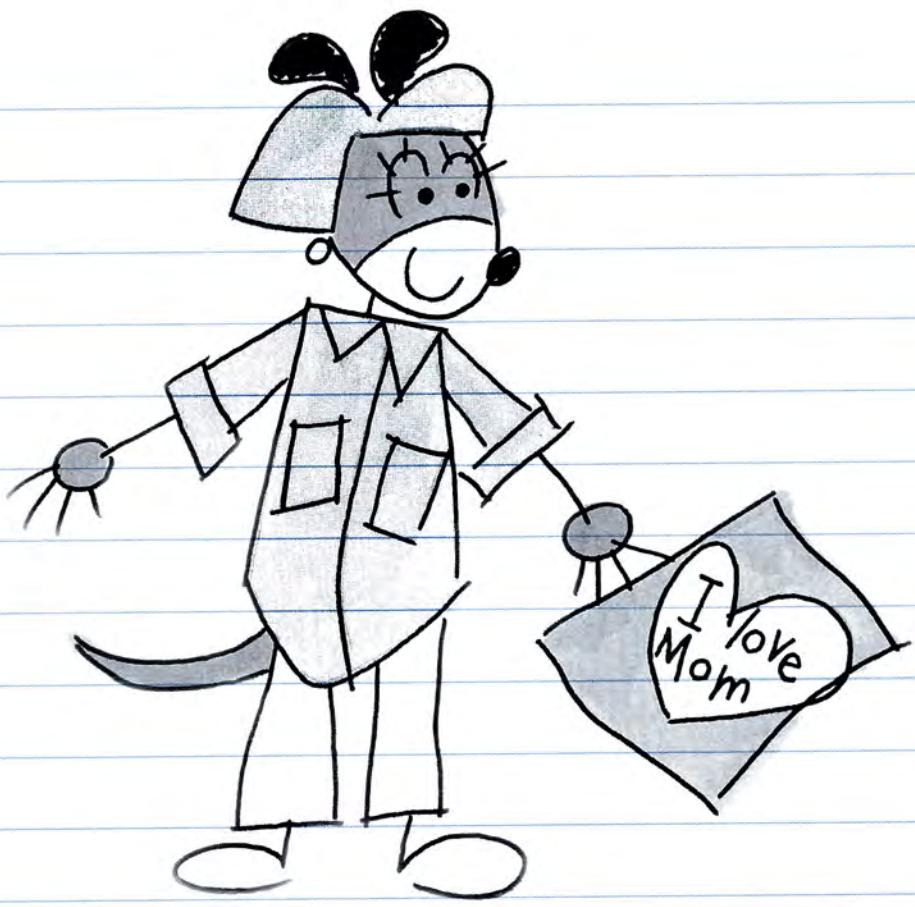


Today is Friday. I am writing about me. I live in a big building.





This is the rest of
my building.



This is my mom. She
is nice. She doesn't
make me take a bath
every day.



This is my big sister
Sniffie. She is nice
too. Except when she
won't let me use her
skates. Or her computer.
Or her markers.
I changed my mind.
She is mean.

Now comes the best part. I have a friend. His name is Muzz.

Muzz is a great soccer player.

Muzz is cool.

Muzz is brave.

Muzz is strong.

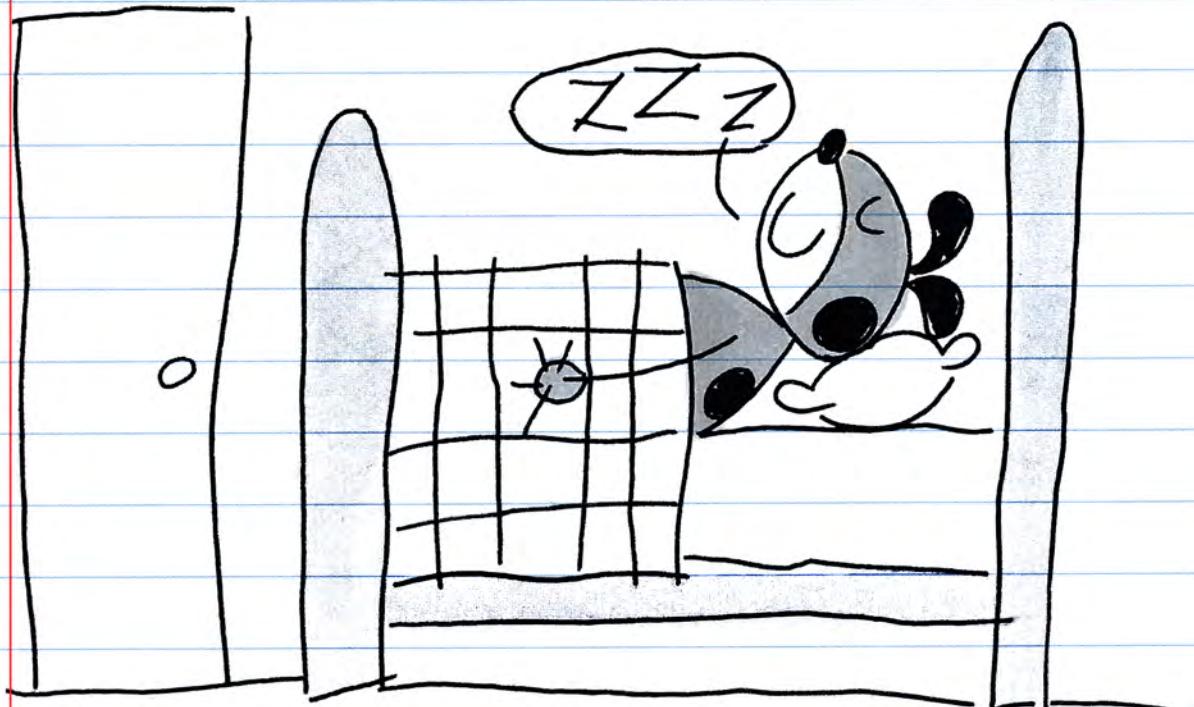
And here he is.



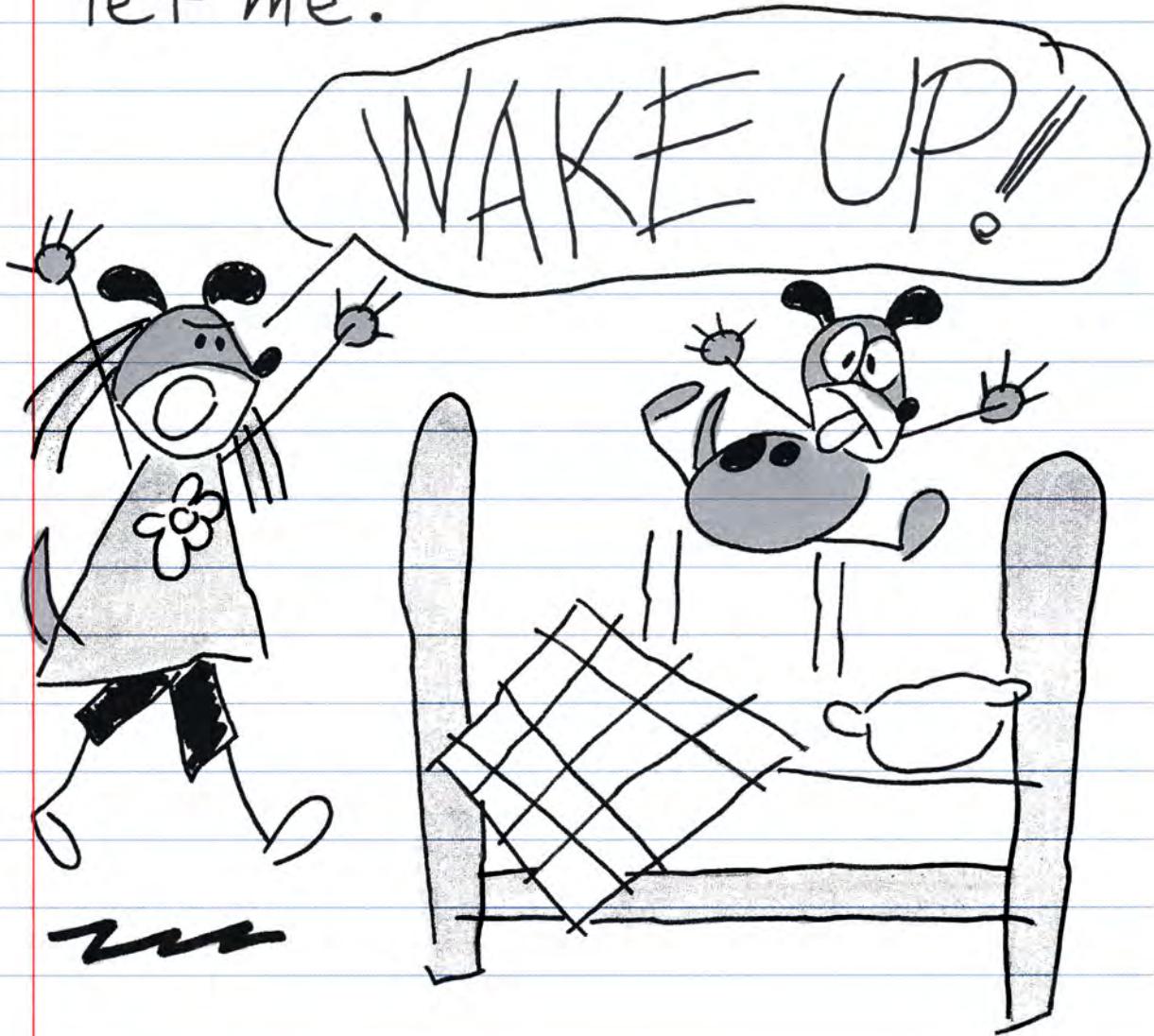
That's all I can think of today. Tomorrow there is no school. But I still have to write in my journal. Oh well.

Today is Saturday. Here is what happened so far. Nothing. But I will try to write about the nothing that happened.

I didn't have to get up for school. I was going to sleep ALL MORNING!



Except my sister wouldn't
let me.



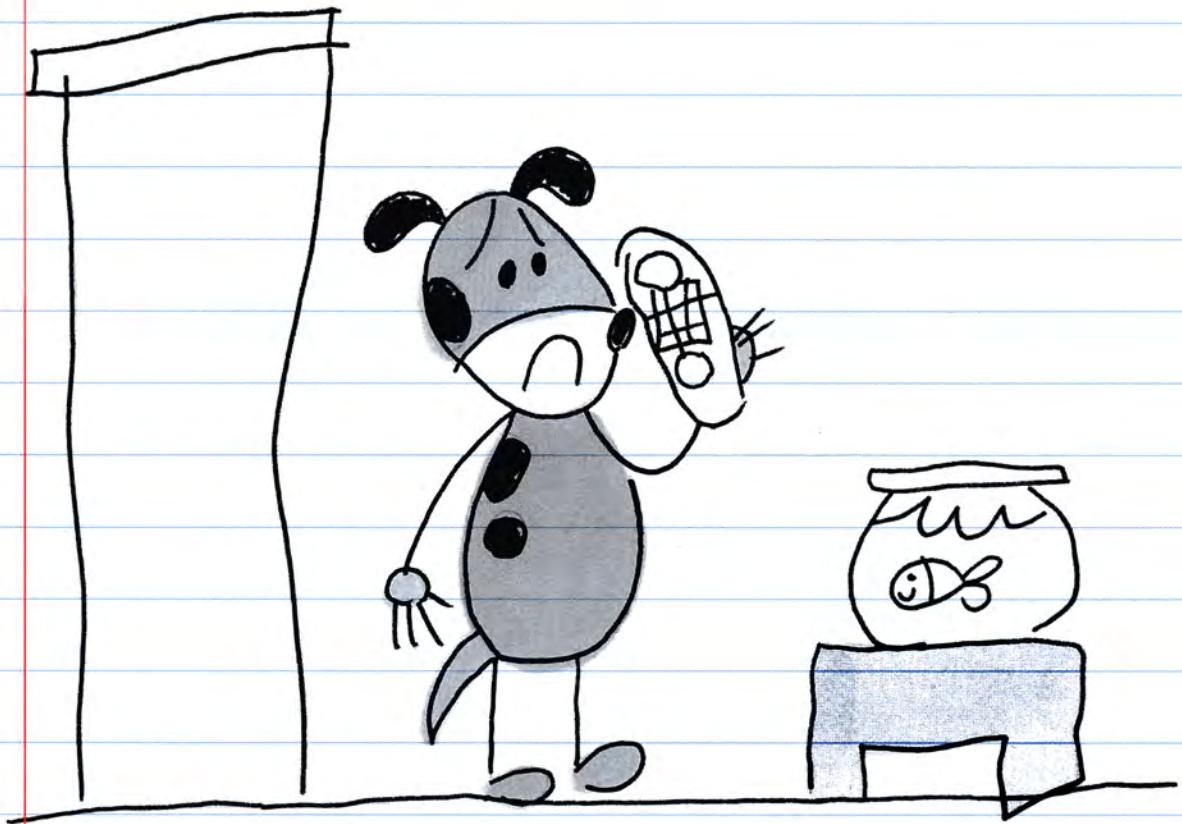
I had Yucky Ohs for breakfast. It's my favorite cereal. You get a free toy in every box. I tried to find the free toy.



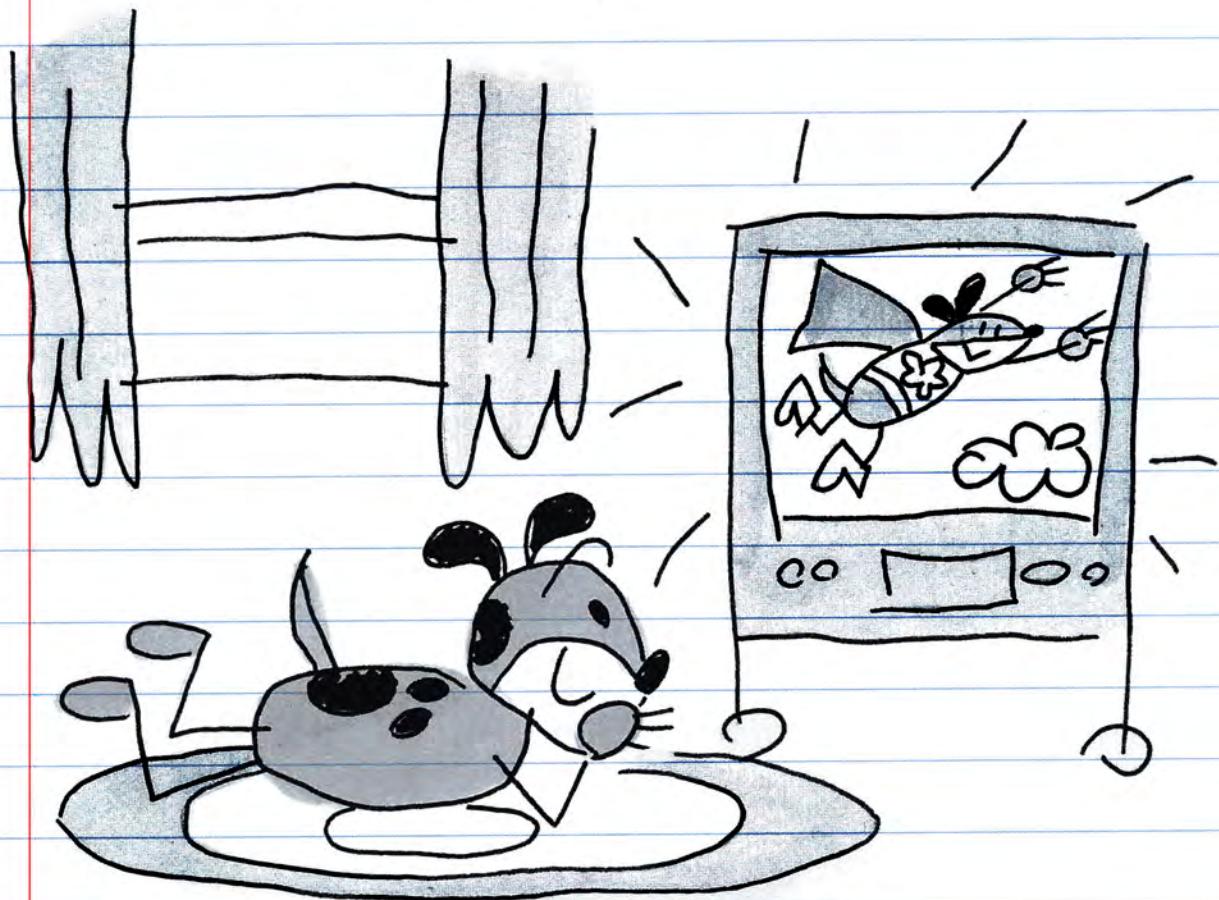
I didn't find it.



After breakfast I called my friend Muzz. I asked him if he could play today. But he had to watch his baby brother, Diggy. I felt sad.



Then I got a great idea.
I would watch cartoons
on TV. I would watch
them all day. Without
even moving.



But my mom said it was
a nice day. She told me to
go outside and play. I
said I had no one to play
with. Mom said I DID SO
have someone to play with.



My sister Sniffie!

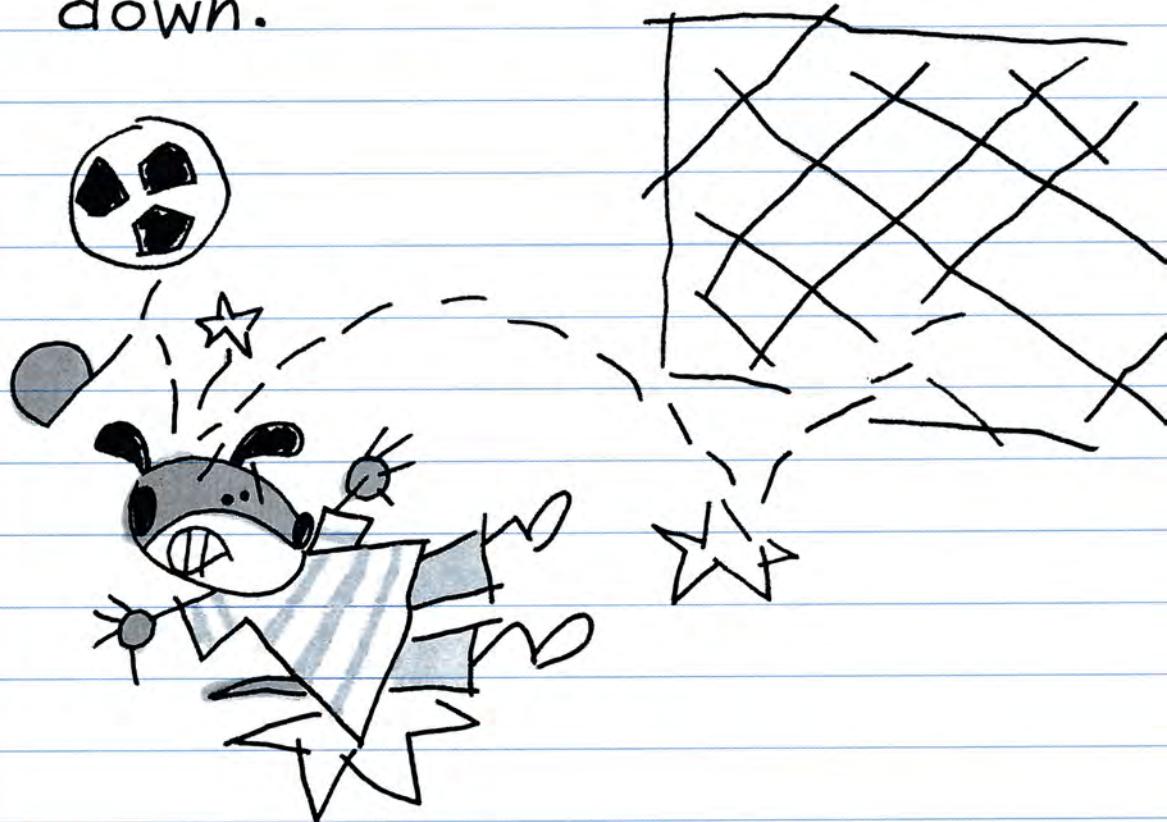
My sister likes to race me to the playground. That's because she always wins.





My sister's friends were at
the playground. They did not
want to play with me. They
said I was too little.

So I kicked my soccer ball. I kicked it against the fence. Then it bounced back to me. Then it hit me on the head. Then I fell down.



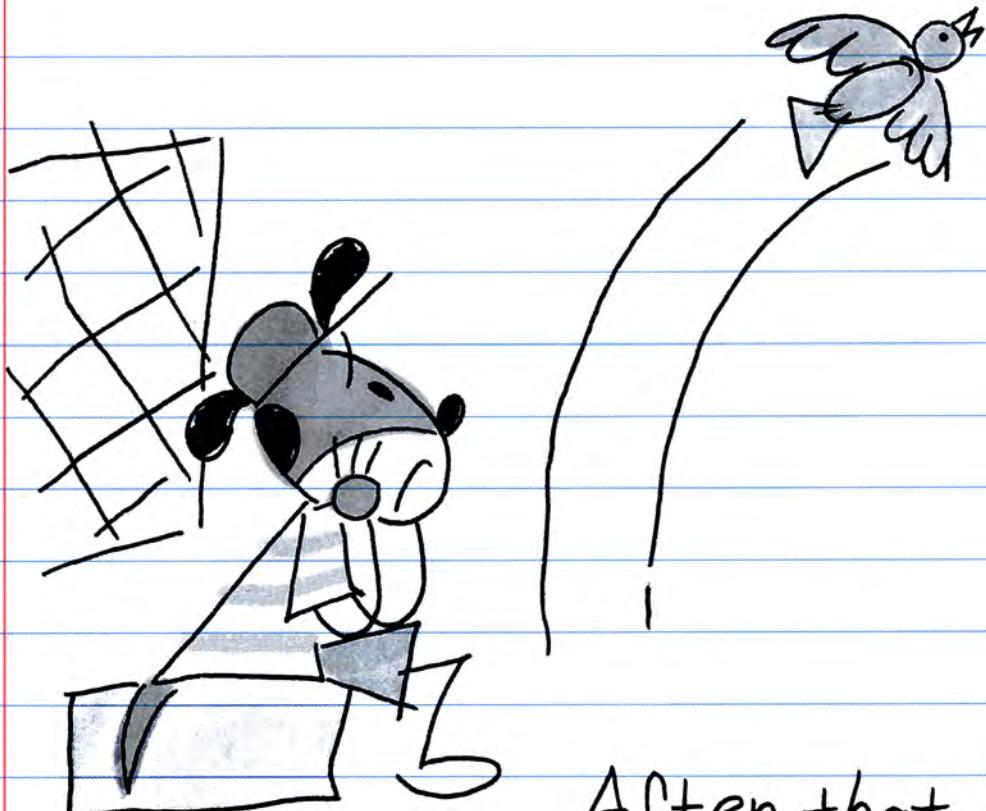
I ~~swang~~
swinged swung
on a swing by
myself. It
wasn't fun.



Then I found a piece
of chalk. I wrote my
name. I spelled it wrong.



Then I watched a bird.
I watched it for a long
time. Then it flew away.



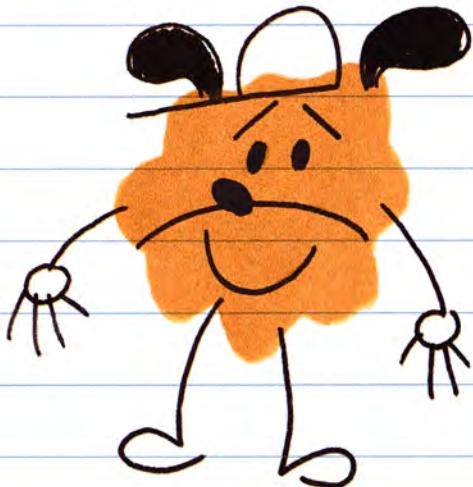
After that I
went home with
Sniffie.

That's how I spent the morning. Doing nothing. Now I'm eating lunch.

I am writing about doing nothing. I will call this The Nothing Journal.



I spilled soup
on my journal.



I made this
soup spot
look like me.
Maybe I'll
write that I
turned into a
soup spot today.

WOW! I just got a
GREAT IDEA!

I don't have to write
about my REAL day.
My teacher, Ms. Flea-collar,
said I can make things up.



I'm going to make my
nothing day into a
SOMETHING day. I
will use my imagination.

I will use my brain.
I will use my sister's
markers.

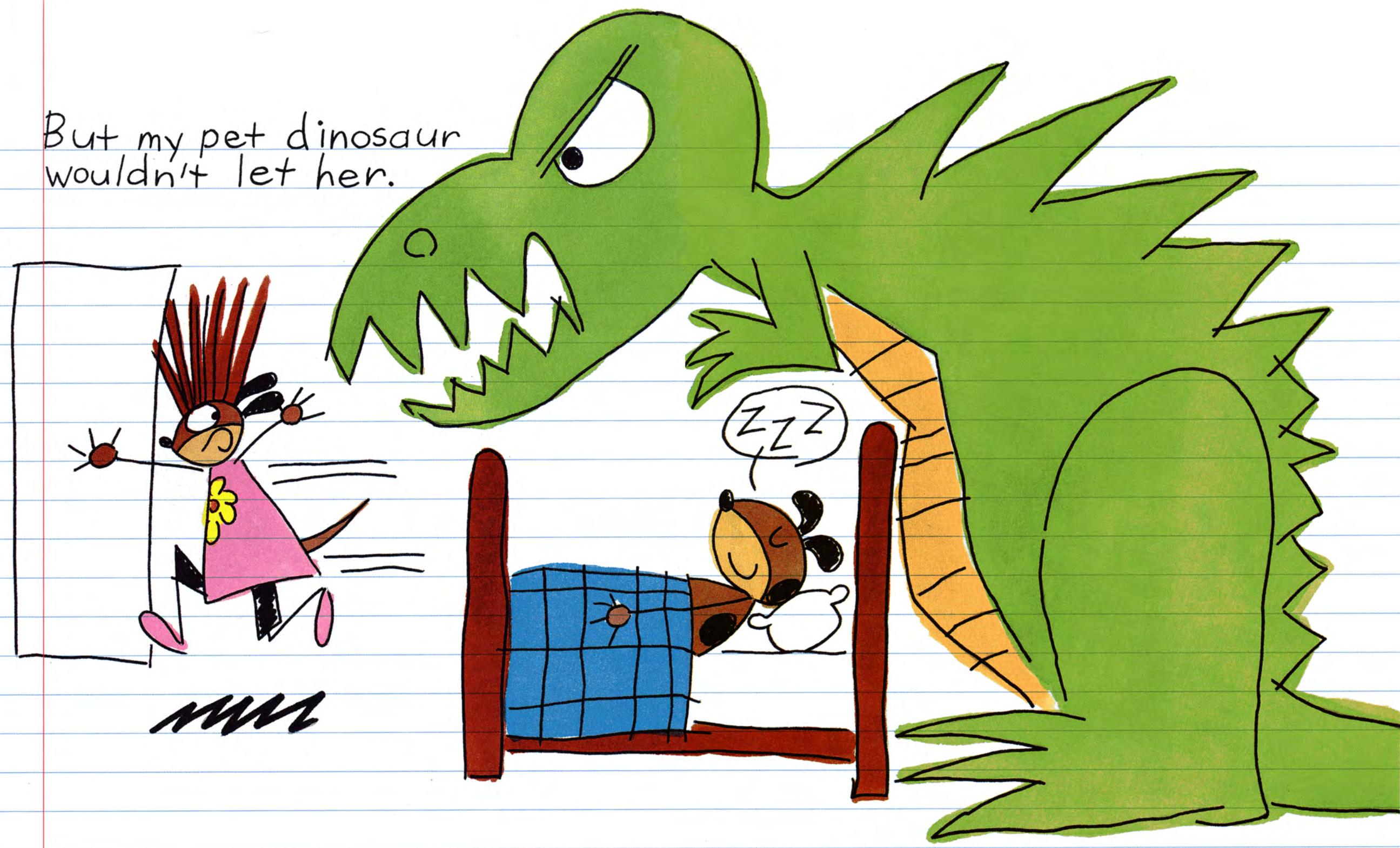
Presenting

Flip's
MAKE-BELIEVE
Day →

Today there was no school. I stayed in bed ALL MORNING! My sister tried to wake me up.



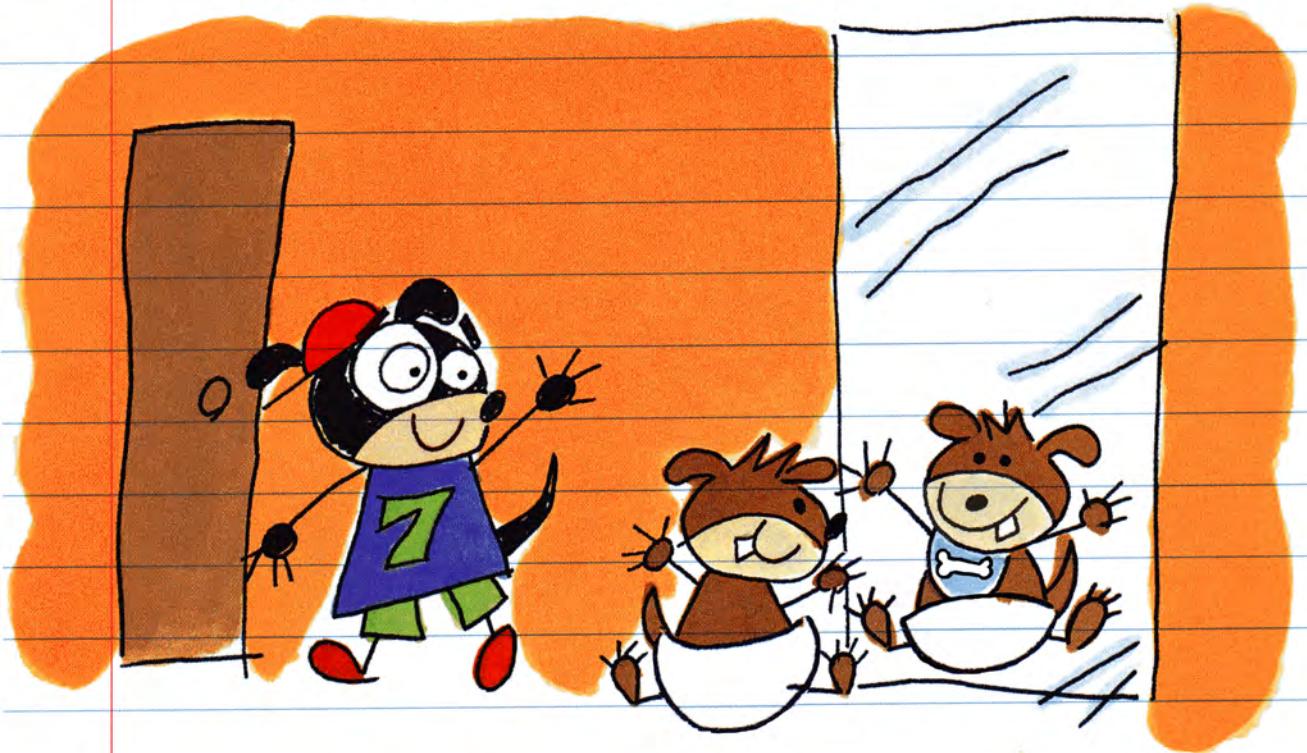
But my pet dinosaur
wouldn't let her.



I had Yucky Ohs for breakfast. There's a free toy in every box. Only MY box was FILLED with toys!



Then I called my friend Muzz. He said he COULD play with me today! He didn't have to watch his baby brother. His baby brother could watch himself. In the mirror.



My mom came looking for me.
She wanted me to play with
my sister. But they couldn't
find me.



Then it was time to meet Muzz at the playground. I raced my sister there. This time I won. No contest.



My sister's friends were
at the playground. They
said I was too little
to play with them.

But I'm not.



Then I saw Muzz.
We watched a bird
together. It
flew away.
So did we.





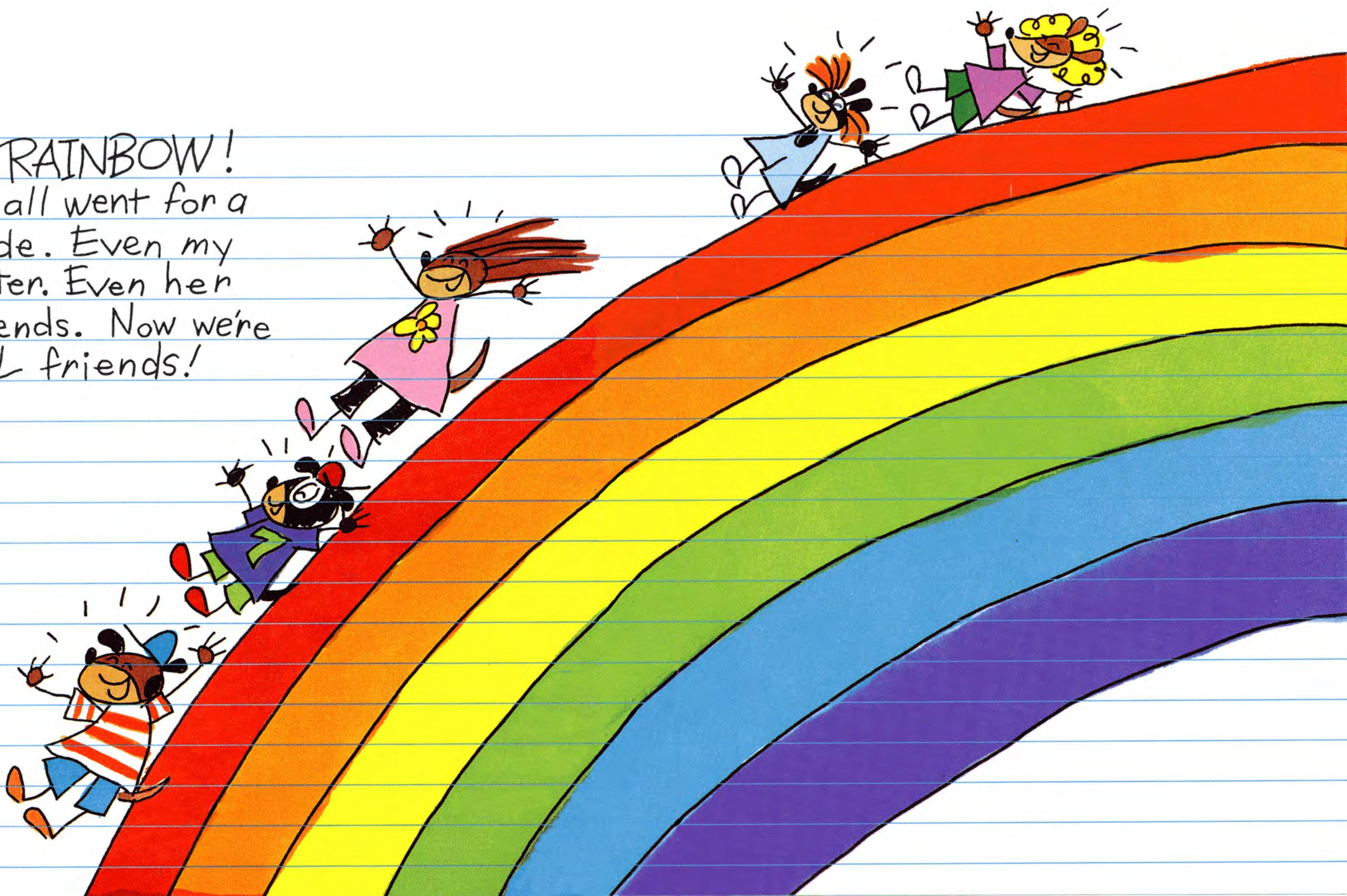
I got my soccer
ball. I kicked
it to the moon.
Muzz said I
was a good
kicker!



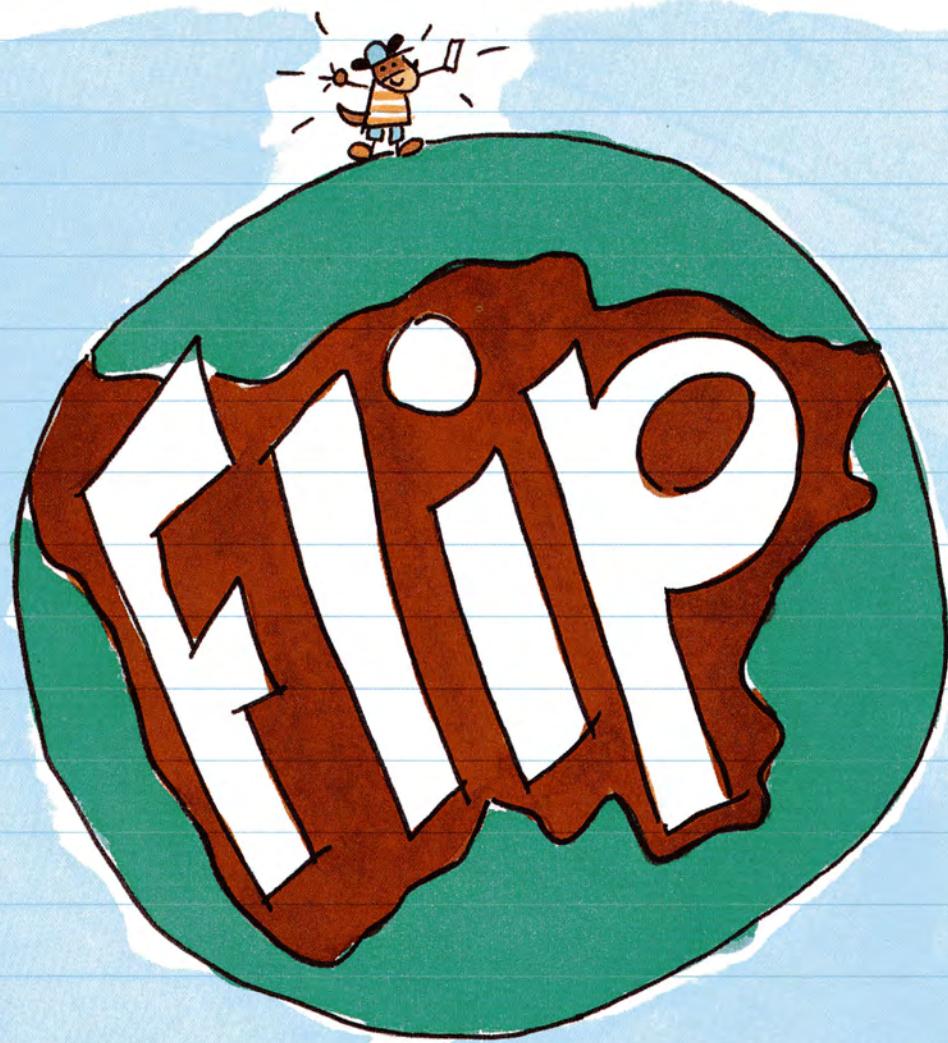
Then Muzz
wanted to go
on the swings.
But I knew the
coolest ride of all.

A RAINBOW!

We all went for a slide. Even my sister. Even her friends. Now we're ALL friends!



Then I found a piece of chalk. I wrote my name on the WHOLE WORLD! And I spelled it right!



Then I found a zillion dollars.
It didn't belong to anybody.
It was in my pocket. I used
it to buy lunch. I bought
candy, pizza and soda pop.



I shared my lunch with Muzz. We didn't even have to throw out the pizza boxes. Muzz's baby brother, Diggy, ate them.



Today is Monday. I showed my journal to Ms. Flea-collar. She said it was great! And you know what? I can't wait to write in my journal again. Now I like to write.

Wait! That's not what I mean. —————→

I
LOVE

LOVE

TO WRITE!



The End.

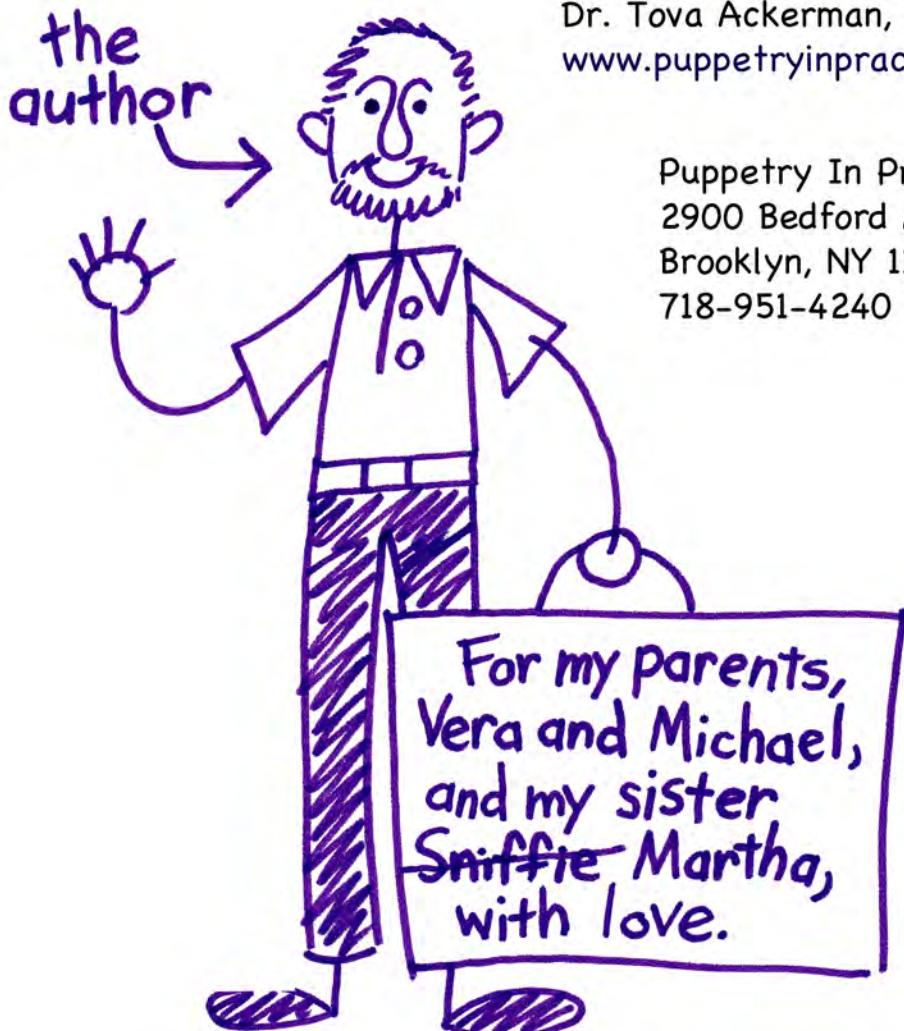


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Meet Flip.



He has to write in his journal every single day. His teacher says so. But Flip is having a boring day.

"A great introduction to journal writing."
—School Library Journal



Then he remembers that his teacher said he can write about what really happens, or he can make something up! In no time at all Flip's imagination—and his —are running wild. His make-believe day is full of adventure and excitement. Now Flip **LOVES** to write! And you will too.

Angelo DeCesare is the author of *Anthony the Perfect Monster* and the *Flip's Journal* series.

For more about
Flip, visit the
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