

Ask Amelia for Advice

Pen a response to the following Ask Amelia for Advice:

Dear Amelia:

My dog ate my homework. No, really: my dog ATE my homework and then threw it up all over my sister's new dress for prom. Though her dress was shut away in her room, I accidentally left her door open when I went in to borrow her iPod...without asking. Now her dress is ruined and she's going to know it's all my fault because the dog puke all over her dress is in my handwriting! What do I do?

Dear Amelia:

My younger brother is a total loser. He's in Grade One and still picks his nose. My friends have started calling me Booger's Brother. How do I make my brother AND my friends stop being so gross?

Dear Amelia:

All the other kids in my class are all excited about Valentine's Day, but I'm not. I mean, what's so fun about giving mushy letters to other people? I need a really good excuse to convince my mom to let me stay home that day and miss our class party. Can you think of any ideas to help me out? My mom's pretty smart, so it will have to be good.

Dear Amelia:

There's been this awful smell in our classroom for like two weeks. It keeps getting grosser and grosser every day. I was certain the smell was coming from the guy who sits behind me, because it smelled so close. Well, today, our teacher made us take every single thing out of our desks, and, guess what: it was me! A rotten tuna sandwich left from before Christmas was squished up inside the far corner of my desk. Now everyone at school is mad at me, because I'd said the smell couldn't be coming from someone as careful as me. What do I do?

Dear Amelia:

My Dad says I won't be allowed to go to the movies with my friends this Friday unless I pass the math test tomorrow. But I HATE math and I never do well. Can you think of a way I can get him to forget about the test until after Friday?

Dear Amelia:

I am totally pumped to see the cd launch of the local band, the Rock Lobsters, this Saturday night at the youth centre. But I just saw on the sign that you have to be 16 years of age or older to attend, and I'm only 13. Is that fair? Isn't that age discrimination? I want to go, but there's no way my parents will let me if they see a poster. Should I just dress up and go without telling them the age limit?

Dear Amelia:

I was walking home from school with my buddies and saw this younger kid pulling the legs off of spiders to try and scare other kids (who looked like they were in kindergarten or first grade). I went over and told the kid to knock it off, and asked him how he'd like to be tortured for no reason. My buddies said I should have minded my own business and just left them alone. What do you think?

Dear Amelia:

My older sister's been writing these secret love letters to this guy at school. She's been crazy about him forever. I found a whole stash of them in a shoe box under her bed. Should I just go and give them to the guy, and get the ball rolling for her?

Dear Amelia:

My older sister pranked me by painting two of my toenails pink while I was taking a nap. I didn't notice my toes until after my best bud saw them....while we were hanging out with the whole basketball team. They've called me Twinkletoes Thompson ever since. Though my sister thought it was hilarious, I didn't think it was funny: AT ALL! How can I pay her back?

Dear Amelia:

My best friend stopped talking to me because I laughed at one of her drawings. I didn't mean to hurt her feelings: I thought she drew it that badly on purpose. I tried to explain that to her, but she won't answer her phone or respond to my messages. Should I just forget about her and find a new best friend?

Dear Amelia:

Our new kitten totally shredded the sweater I borrowed from my cousin. The sweater is old but I know it was one of my cousin's favourites. Should I just keep "forgetting" to give it back, or, maybe get my mom to tell her mom? It wasn't my fault: the cat did it!

Dear Amelia:

My brother robbed my piggy bank, and took all of the money I was saving for our trip to Disneyland. I know he did it because he suddenly has two new Xbox games that he's hiding in his room. Should I rat him out to my parents or take the games and try and return them to the store, to see if I can get my money back?