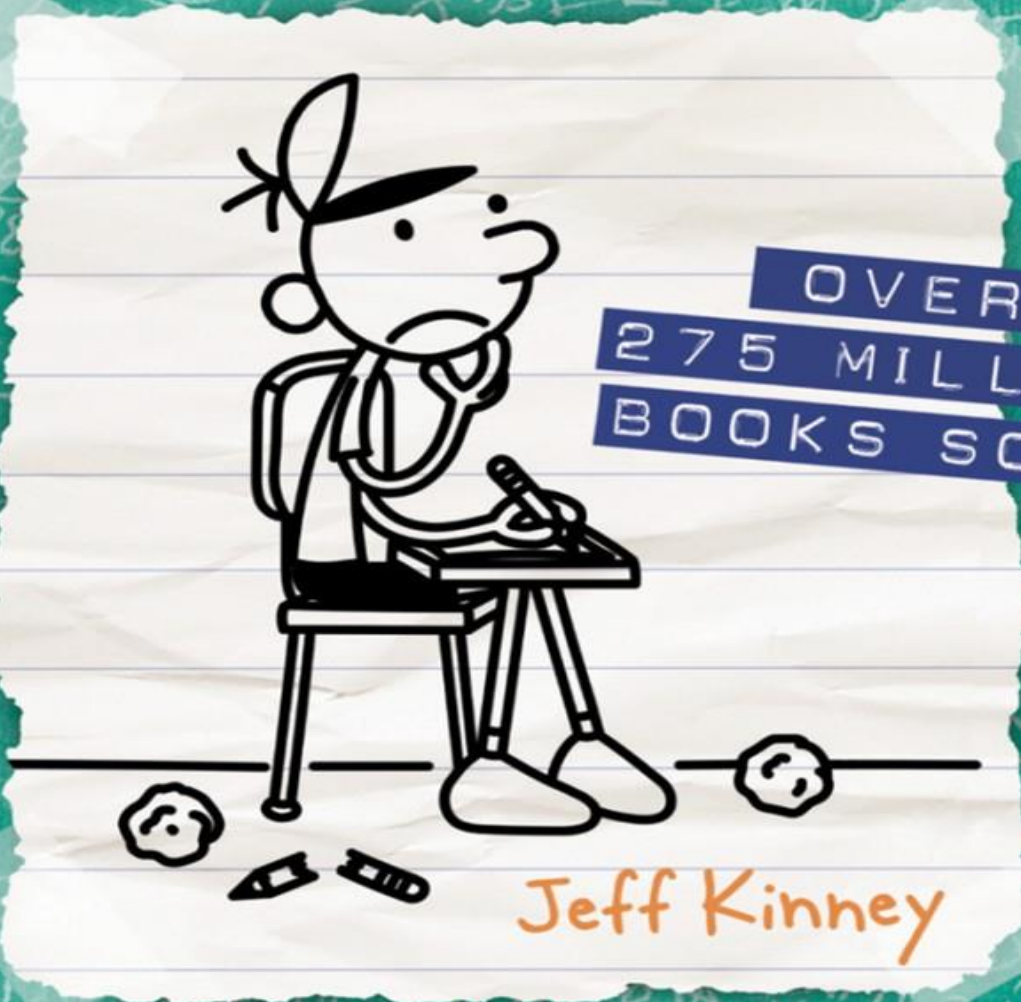


DIARY of a Wimpy Kid NO BRAINER



OVER
275 MILLION
BOOKS SOLD

Jeff Kinney



THE *DIARY OF A WIMPY KID* SERIES

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| 2 <i>Rodrick Rules</i> | 8 <i>Hard Luck</i> | 14 <i>Wrecking Ball</i> |
| 3 <i>The Last Straw</i> | 9 <i>The Long Haul</i> | 15 <i>The Deep End</i> |
| 4 <i>Dog Days</i> | 10 <i>Old School</i> | 16 <i>Big Shot</i> |
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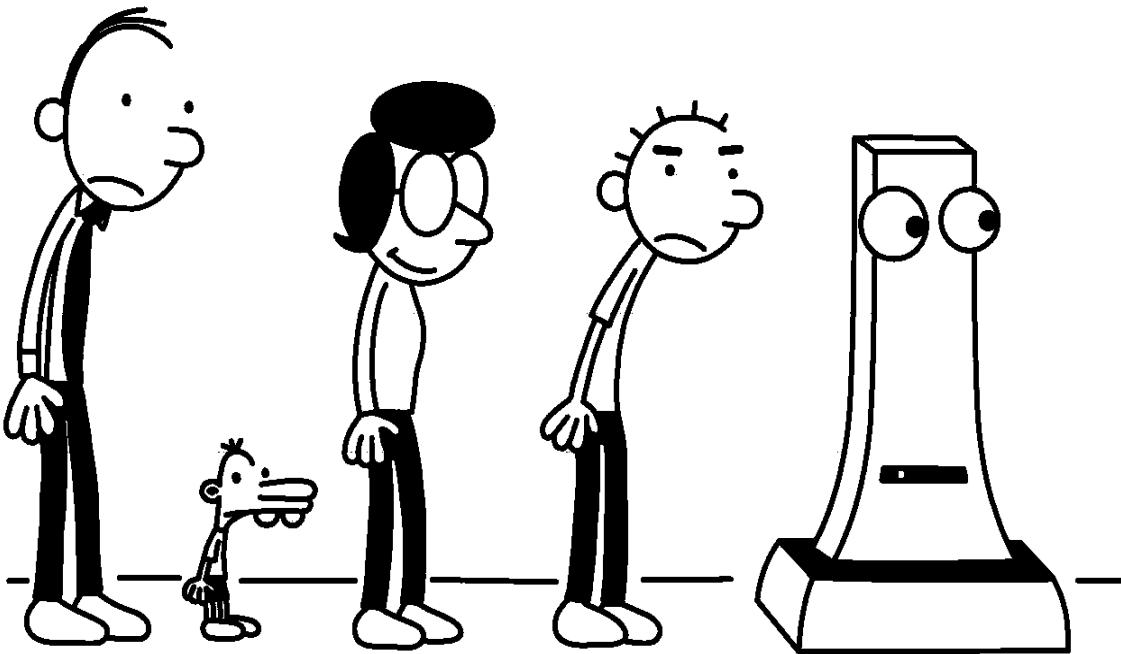
The Wimpy Kid Movie Diary

The Wimpy Kid Movie Diary: The Next Chapter

Diary of an Awesome Friendly Kid: Rowley Jefferson's Journal

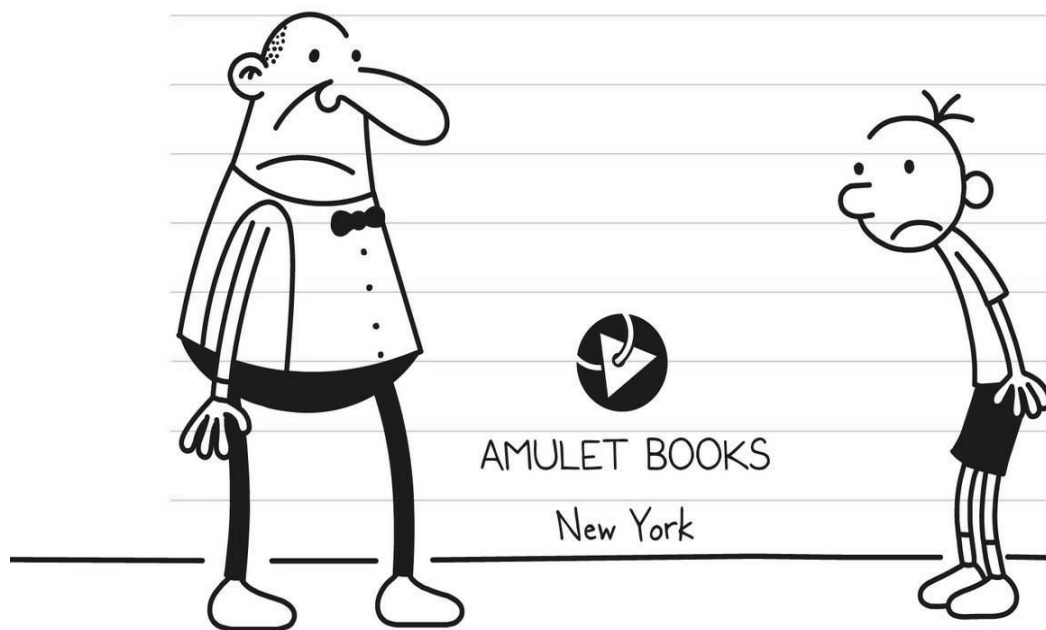
Rowley Jefferson's Awesome Friendly Adventure

Rowley Jefferson's Awesome Friendly Spooky Stories



DIARY
of a
Wimpy Kid
NO BRAINER

by Jeff Kinney



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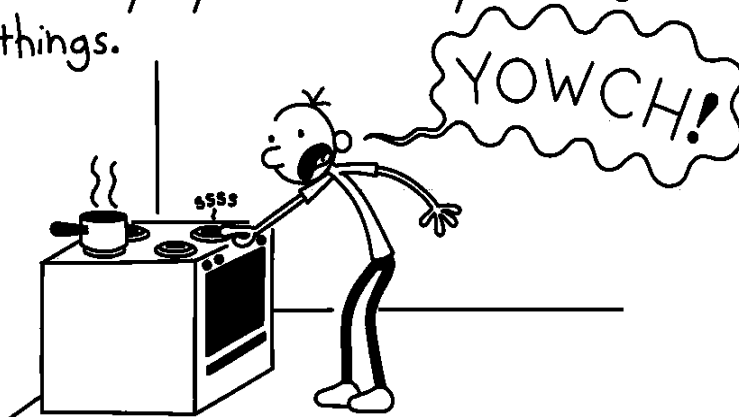
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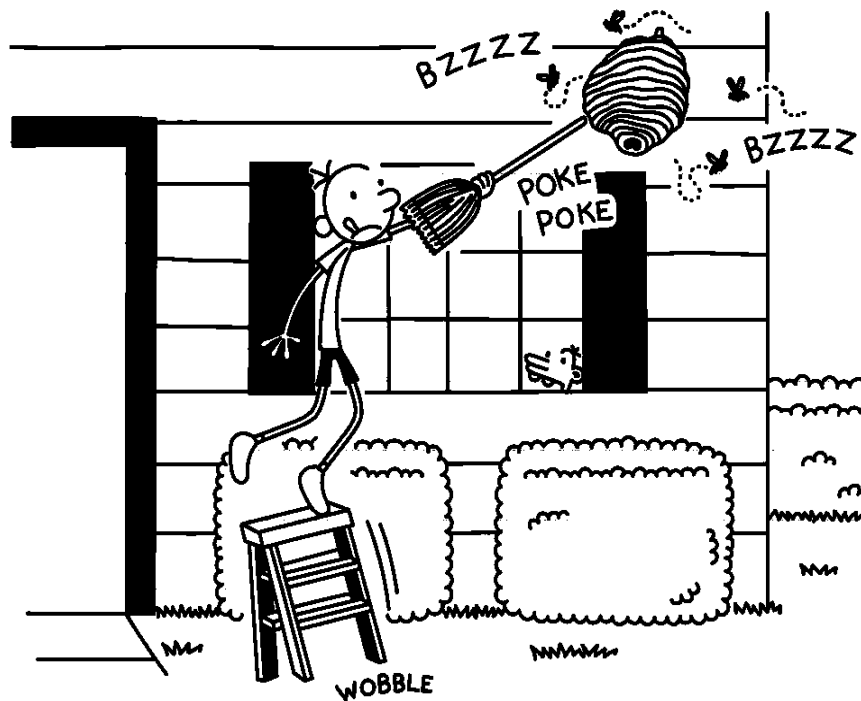
APRIL

Monday

The human brain is supposed to be this amazing supercomputer that's capable of all sorts of incredible stuff. But if that's true, then I don't know why my brain is always making me do stupid things.

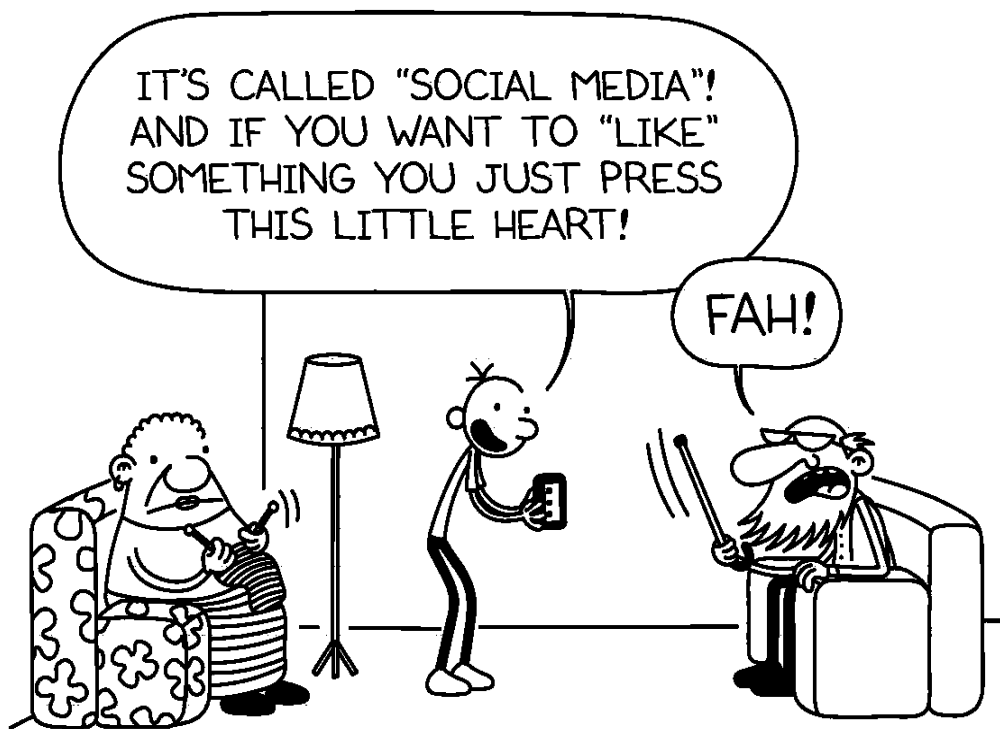


It's actually a little annoying, because if you think about it, your brain's one job is to be smart.

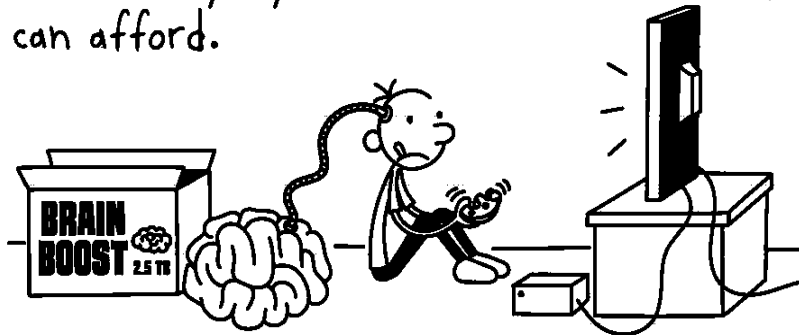


I guess it's my own fault for filling my brain with things that aren't important, like video game cheat codes and theme songs to old TV shows. Because now there's no room left for stuff that actually matters.

The problem with a brain is that there's only a limited amount of room in there, so eventually you run out of storage. And the reason it's hard for old people to learn new things is because their brains are just full.



One of these days they're gonna figure out a way to add more memory. And when they do, I'm gonna buy myself the biggest booster pack I can afford.



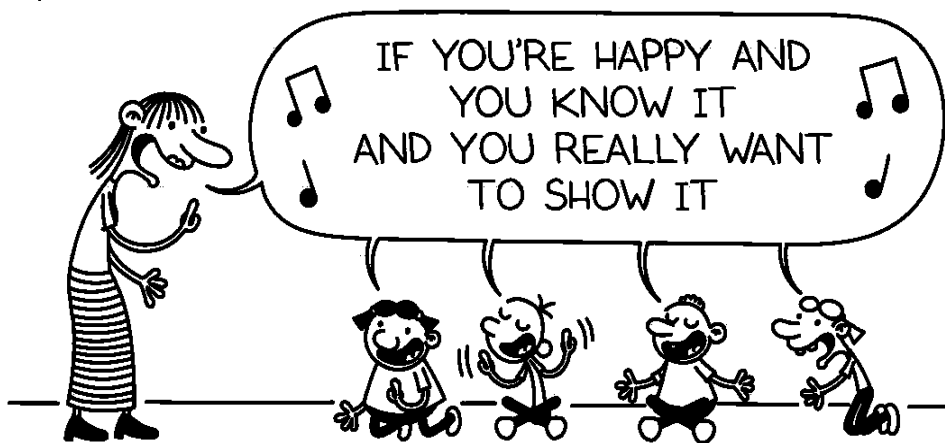
In the meantime, I'm trying to be real choosy about what I put in my brain. So when someone's telling me something I don't need to know, I just try and block it out.

SO THEN MRS. O'MALLEY SAYS SHE WASN'T THE ONE WHO CALLED ME A LIAR. SO I ASKED HER WHY SHE WAS TALKING TO MRS. FERGUSON BEHIND MY BACK!

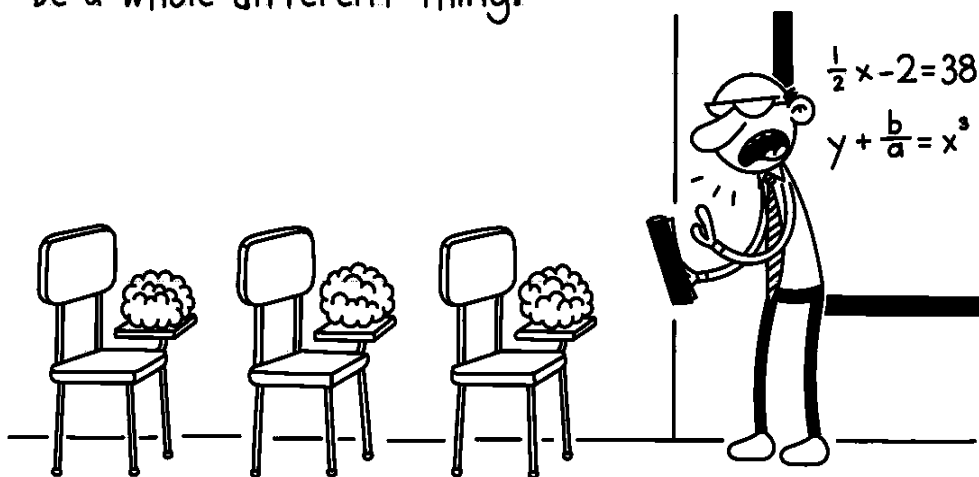
LA LA LA I CAN'T HEAR YOU!



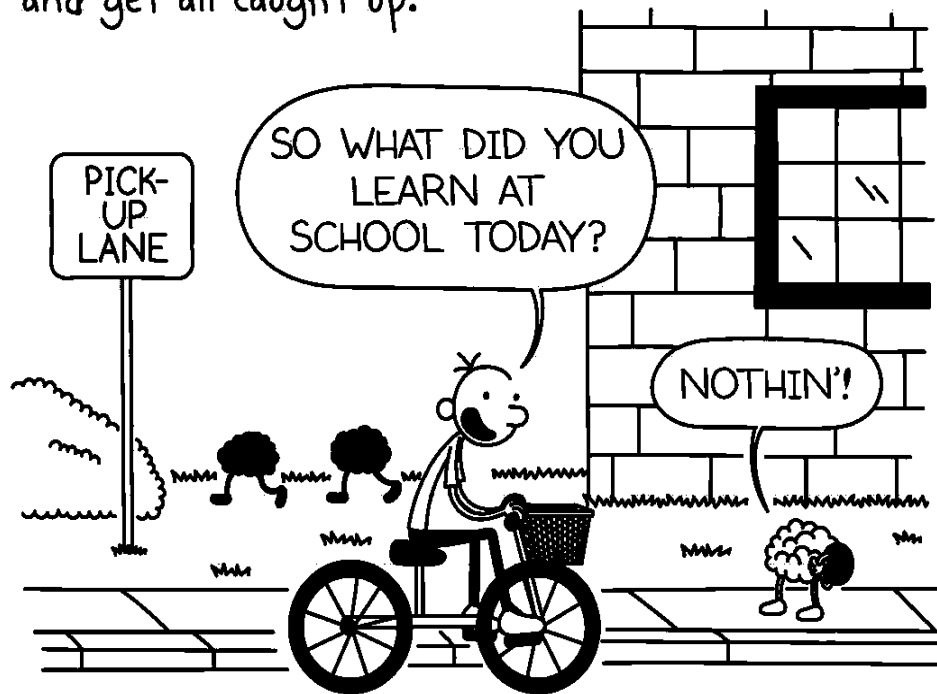
When you're a kid, the thing that you use your brain for the most is school. And a lot of your brain power goes to memorizing useless stuff, like the names of vice presidents and the words to preschool songs.



One thing that's really inconvenient is that your brain is inside your head, so you have to take it everywhere you go. But if they ever figure out a way to deal with that issue, then school is gonna be a whole different thing.



I think it would be great if your brain could be at school learning while you're off doing things you actually enjoy, like playing laser tag with your friends or hanging out at the arcade. Then you could pick up your brain at the end of the day and get all caught up.



For now I guess we're stuck with the current situation where your body and your brain need to be in the same place. And if you're a kid, that means you've gotta spend a big chunk of your time at school.

My problem with that is how long the school day is.

You're there for seven hours, but you probably only spend twenty minutes a day on actual learning. And that's because most of your time is spent on stuff that doesn't have anything to do with education.

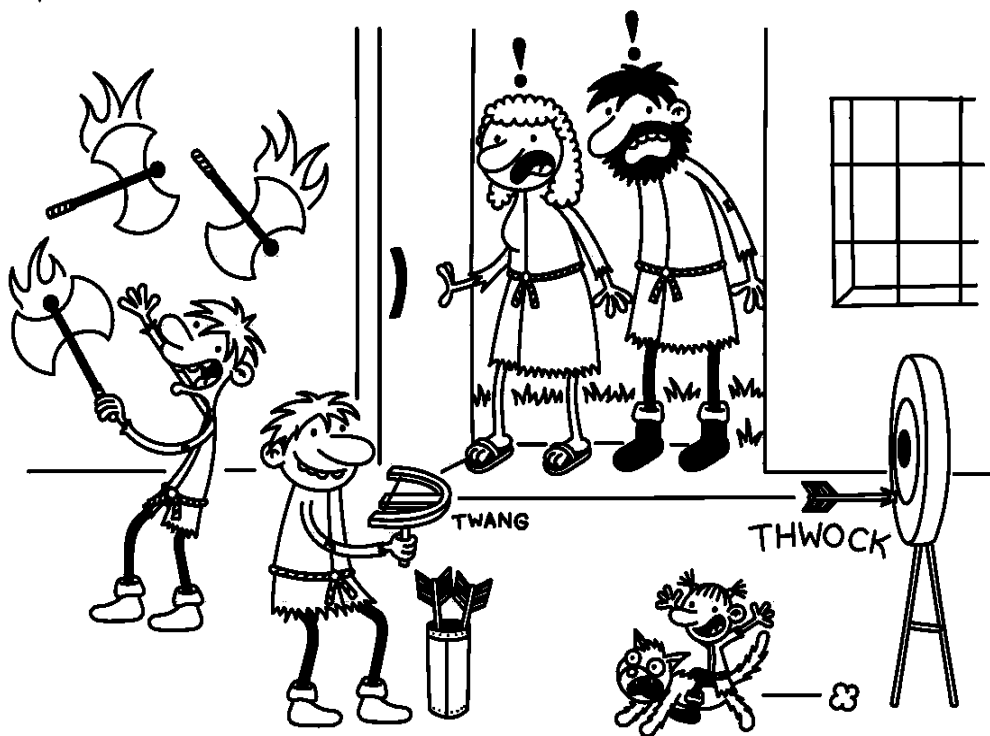
Today in fifth period we spent zero time learning about History because a bee got loose in the classroom. And that pretty much killed the chance of anything productive happening.



I wish everyone would stop fooling around and just get down to business once school starts.

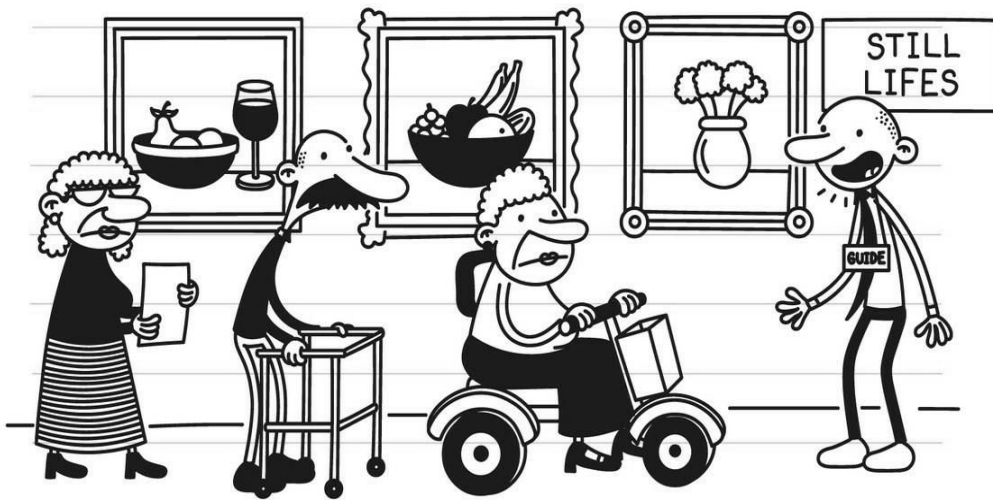
Because that way we could get the learning part over with and be out of there before lunchtime. But I think they like to stretch things out and keep you there for as long as possible.

The whole reason school was invented in the first place is because back in olden times, kids were causing too many problems at home while their parents were at work.



So they created this whole system with textbooks and lockers and Algebra and Phys Ed just to keep kids out of trouble for a few hours every day.

You're in school from the time you're four until you're at least eighteen. And after you're done with your education, you have to get a job and work until you reach old age. So by the time you're through with all that, you're too tired to do anything fun.



If they really wanted to, they could probably teach you everything you actually need to know by the time you're five or six. But I guess parents don't want to have to compete with their kids for good-paying jobs.



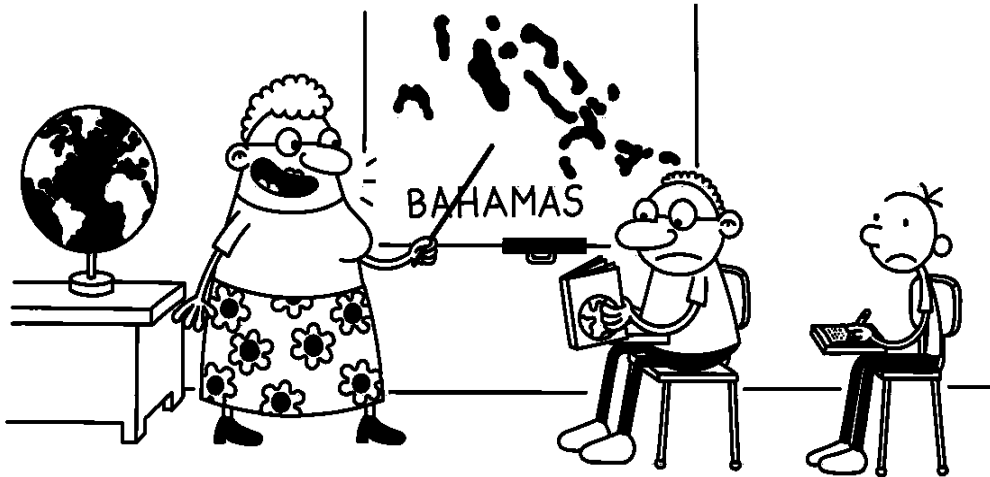
So they teach you a little bit at a time so you don't get too smart too quick. And sometimes they teach you stuff you can't even USE.

That's what's been happening at my school lately. I just took three months of Latin with a teacher named Mr. Leyton, and it was my favorite class. But it turns out he didn't know Latin at all, and was teaching us nonsense the whole time.



When the school found out Mr. Leyton was a fraud, they fired him. So now all I've got to show for the last three months of my life is knowing how to order a hamburger in a language that doesn't even exist.

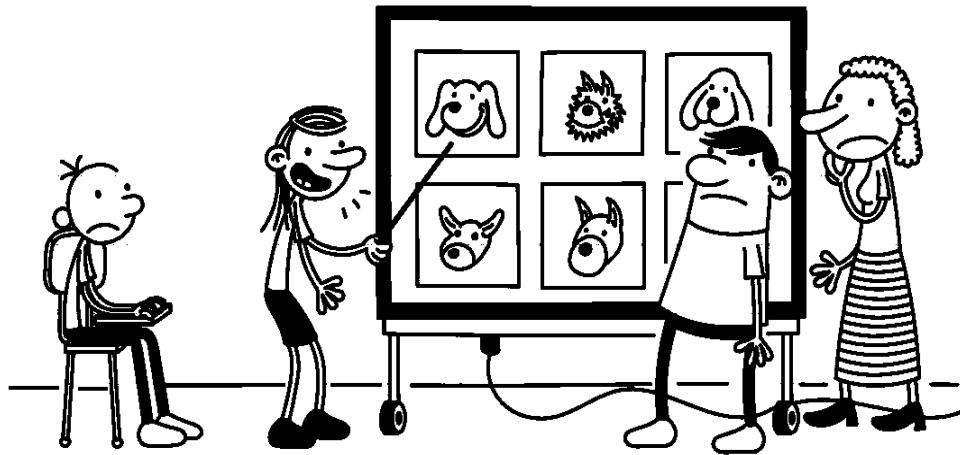
Mr. Leyton isn't the only one teaching us stuff we can't really use. My Social Studies teacher is Mrs. Lackey, and this is her last year. So the only countries she teaches us about are the ones she's planning on visiting with her husband after she retires.



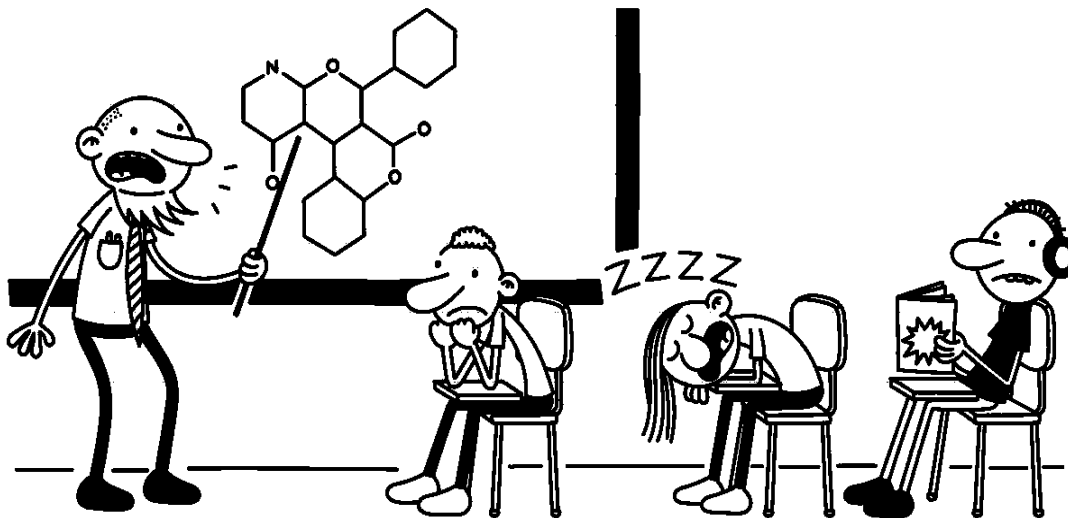
And for our last homework assignment, she had us research which cruise ships have the best meal plans.

	FREE DRINKS	GLUTEN-FREE MENU	DESSERT BAR	SALAD BAR
PREMIERE CRUISE LINE	X	X	X	X
QUEEN CRUISES		X		
ISLAND HOPPER		X		X

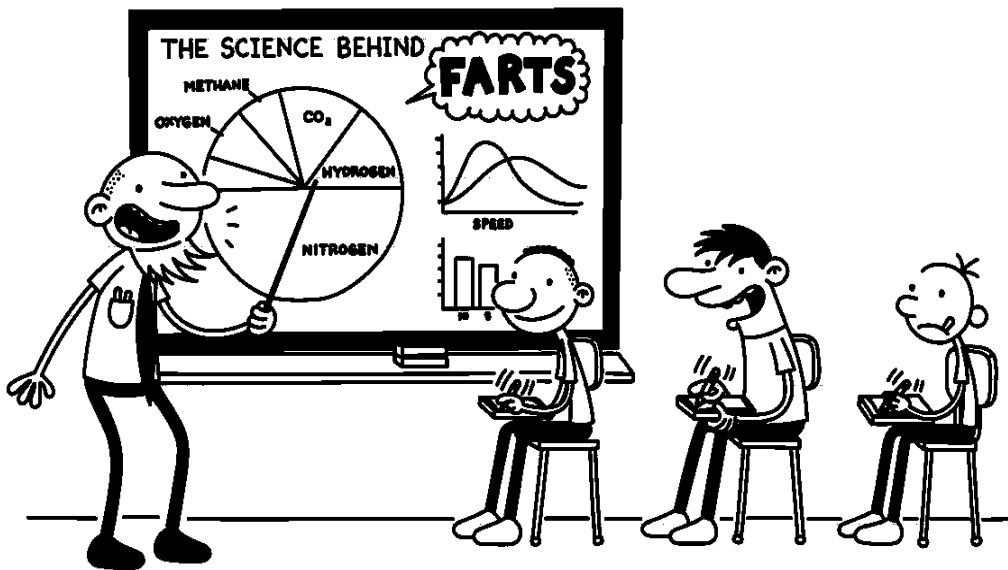
Some of our teachers don't even bother trying to teach us anything at all. Ms. Pritchard is supposed to be teaching us Geometry, but she uses her new smart board for stuff like helping her pick out which breed of puppy to get.



A few of the teachers are doing their best, but us kids don't always make it easy for them. Mr. Rask tried teaching Science the regular way for half the year, but nobody seemed interested.



So he switched to teaching about gross stuff. And even though it makes Science a lot more interesting, I don't think any of the information we're learning right now is gonna help us get into a good college later on.



I wish I didn't know half the stuff I've learned in Mr. Rask's class. Because ever since we watched a video about the microscopic parasites living on our skin, I can't stop itching.



We don't even have an Algebra teacher anymore. Mrs. Kwan went on maternity leave back in October, and they never found a long-term sub to fill in for her.

So during fourth period they just stick us in a computer lab and have us go on this math-game website, which is sponsored by a candy company.

GOBSMASHERS™
Math!

How many more
Fruity Medley Gobsmashers™
can fit in Billy's mouth
before he busts?

A. 34 C. 43
B. 37 D. 54

The image shows a math game interface. At the top, the title 'GOBSMASHERS™ Math!' is displayed in a bold, stylized font. Below the title, a question asks: 'How many more Fruity Medley Gobsmashers™ can fit in Billy's mouth before he busts?'. To the left of the question are four multiple-choice options: A. 34, B. 37, C. 43, and D. 54. To the right of the question is a cartoon character named Billy, who is a round-faced boy with a wide, open mouth, looking distressed with sweat drops on his forehead. He is wearing a striped shirt. In front of him is a glass jar filled with black and white round candies. Several candies are scattered on the surface in front of the jar. The background of the game interface is decorated with black and white circles and small star-like shapes.