



The Get Rich Quick Club

Dan Gutman

Author of the Baseball Card Adventures



Nothing to Be Ashamed Of

I, Gina Tumolo, love money. So I guess it makes sense for me to dream about it.

I, Gina Tumolo, want to be a millionaire.

There, I said it. I know it's not cool to say it, but it's the truth, so I might as well admit it.

Ever since I was a little girl, I have loved money. In fact, the first memory I have is of money. I was sitting on the couch watching TV one day, and I found a dollar bill stuck inside the cushions. I must have been four years old.

I remember looking at those mysterious markings on the bill. The pyramid with that creepy-looking eye

floating through it. What did it mean, I wondered? It all seemed very mystical and magical and wonderful.

I realize that money is just pieces of paper and disks of metal. But from a very young age, I was aware that those papers and disks were powerful. They could be exchanged for *other* things. You could turn them into just about *anything*.

This was amazing to me. You could actually walk into a store, hand somebody some green pieces of paper, and then take something from the store to bring home with you. To keep!

Incredible! And the more of that green paper you had, I quickly learned, the more stuff you could bring home.

Wow! What a fantastic idea! I wanted to get as much of that green paper as possible.

I never had many toys when I was little. My parents didn't have much money back then. Whenever I asked for something, they would give me the old line "It costs too much," or "Money doesn't grow on trees." Maybe that's why all I ever wanted was to accumulate as much money as I could.




We learned in school that King Tut became the ruler of all Egypt when he was about my age, eleven. He owned all the treasures of the kingdom. Bill Gates, I know, started Microsoft when he was barely twenty, and it wasn't long before he became the richest person in the world.

Why not me? I asked myself. Why can't I, Gina Tumolo, accumulate a vast fortune at a very young age? What's stopping me?

Nothing. Other kids want to be in the Olympics, or they want to become rock stars or presidents. Good for them. I want to be a millionaire. My goal is to make my first million before I'm a teenager.

This is the story of the most amazing summer I ever had. It was the summer I started the Get Rich Quick Club.




We, the members of the Get Rich Quick Club, in order to form a more perfect summer, vow that we will figure out a way to make a **MILLION DOLLARS** by September. We agree that neither rain nor snow nor gloom of night will prevent us from achieving our stated goal, till death do us part.

Gina Tumolo and her Get Rich Quick Club are determined to make their summer pay off. They're going to make a pact and hatch a scheme, and their small-town life will never be the same again.

"A kid-pleasingly over-the-top tale." —*Publishers Weekly*

"Sure to tickle readers' funny bones. Gutman's fans will not be disappointed by this fast-paced, comedic tale." —*SLJ*

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