

The title 'GYMNASTICS DIARIES' is rendered in a bold, bubbly, hand-drawn font. The word 'GYMNASTICS' is on the top line, with a small star above the 'S'. The word 'DIARIES' is on the bottom line. A graphic of a horizontal beam with a vertical support on the right side is drawn behind the text, appearing to hold it up. The entire graphic is set against a background of radiating lines that create a sunburst effect.

GYMNASTICS
DIARIES

The text 'Beam Queen' is written in a simple, sans-serif font. It is contained within a white, irregular shape that resembles a piece of torn paper with jagged edges. The background of this shape is a dark grey color.

**Beam
Queen**

Gymnastics Diaries

Beam
Queen



GEORGIA GODWIN

with Laura Sieveking

illustrated by Amanda Erb

SUNDAY NIGHT



Dear Diary,

Wow, that feels weird to write—I've never kept a diary before! My **BFF**, **Bri**, gave you to me, Diary. She said it's important to have a place for me to write all my **hopes and dreams**.



So here we are! But she didn't give you to me as a birthday gift or a Christmas gift or even a BFF gift.



No, you were part of my **NEW**
START gift!

I still get a bit sad
when I write that.

I mean, I'm not
actually going
away—I'm still living
in my house and going
to my school. But the
saddest part is that I won't be at
gymnastics with Bri anymore. Or
any of my squad friends. I'm moving



to a new gym club and it all starts tomorrow. And I'm **SO NERVOUS!**

I feel like I have **monkey-gymnasts** doing backflips and layouts and aerials inside my tummy!

But wait a second. I feel like I need to give you a bit more of a backstory here, Diary. You're probably wondering, like, why am I leaving the gym that I love **SO MUCH?**

Well, I'll start at the beginning . . .

I'm Georgia.

GEORGIA GODWIN.

I'm 10 years old and I live at home with my mum, my dad, my younger brother, Dylan, and my adorable dog, Elle.



My family has always called me **Jumping George** because, well, I'm always bouncing! Since the age of two, I've been jumping and I pretty much haven't stopped since.

When I was little, I'd . . .



jump at the
supermarket,



jump in
the library,

and maybe even
jump in my sleep!



One day, Dad said to Mum:



And Mum agreed.

I was only three years old when Mum took me to my **first gymnastics class**. And it was love at first bounce!

This was a place where they actually wanted me to jump.

I jumped . . .

on the trampoline,



on the bouncy sprung floor,



into the foam pit,



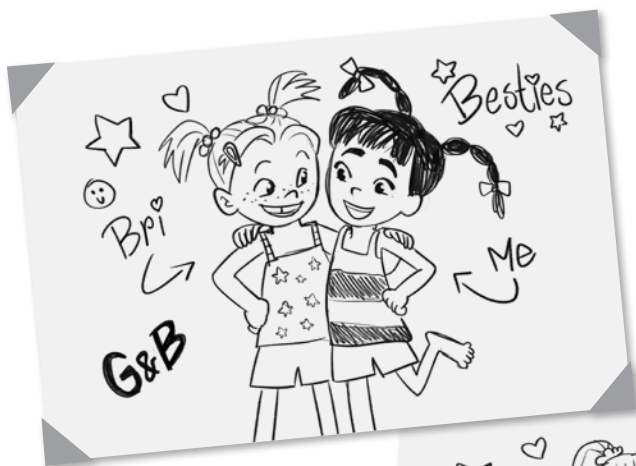
off a vault table,



and even on the
balance beam!

After a couple of years, the coach at my gym said I should be training in the levels program, which was the squad of girls who did real competitions and stuff like that. Of course I was desperate to do it!

And that's when I met Bri. I knew straightaway that Bri and I were going to be BFFs! She's a lot like me—always talking, always smiling (well, mostly), and always bouncing!



We trained together at my club, GymStars. We started doing competitions together and we'd always smash them.

My coach called me 'Beam Queen' and Bri, 'Bar Star'. We were the dream team, winning lots of medals at our competitions.

