

Dear Meg Cabot,

Inspired? Nope. Changed? Maybe. I'm not one to write to an author and shower them in praise and glory. You probably get a hundred of those letters a day. But I will admit that your book, *Airhead*, made me think about how chick lit books aren't given enough credit. I mean, I'll be honest; I was a little embarrassed carrying around a book called *Airhead*, with a picture of a supermodel on the cover. Because, I'm not a stereotypical, chick lit reading, girly girl. But really, chick lit books are often taken as pointless, girly, fluff, with no plot or purpose. It's DISCRIMINATION! Your book is proof! Because sometimes, they surprise you, and they teach you a lesson or two you never thought you'd get from a "stupid girl book."

Starting out, I only read your book because I had to read something. It looked quick and easy. So, I picked it up. And to my surprise, I didn't put it down. It was interesting to see how you ironically made it so a self-described tom-boy found herself in the body of the world's most famous supermodel. But it was really intriguing to hear Em's reaction to the way she was being treated differently while in Nikki's body. It must have been relentless how Em had to continuously lie to everyone around her about her true identity. I can't imagine the level of exhaustion and frustration Em went through, when forced to drop her life, and continue to pursue the life of someone else. And along the way, she discovers being a supermodel might not be a walk in the park after all.

Don't judge a book by its cover. We've all heard it. But I never listened until now. In the beginning of the story, both Em and I judged models as snotty, talent-less, pretty girls. I agreed with Em when she laughed at the thought that modeling actually took some skill and effort. Modeling's easy. Just standing in front of a camera, trying to take direction from twenty different people, posing in physically dangerous positions, while wearing 20-inch high heels, all while trying to look drop dead gorgeous. Well, maybe not. Both Em and I were completely oblivious to the fact that we had stereotyped models. We realized that we didn't give them a chance, and that an accurate judgment couldn't be made until Em was put into Nikki's shoes. Literally.

As I said, your book really opened up my eyes to how many things in life people judge by their covers. But through your book, I realized that judging a book by its cover is just a way of being too lazy to find out what the book is really about. And that sometimes that book will surprise you. You just have to give it a chance. Because once in a while, chick lit books have really good themes that teach you something you never thought you'd learn from a "dumb girly book."

Sincerely,

*Julia Paccione*