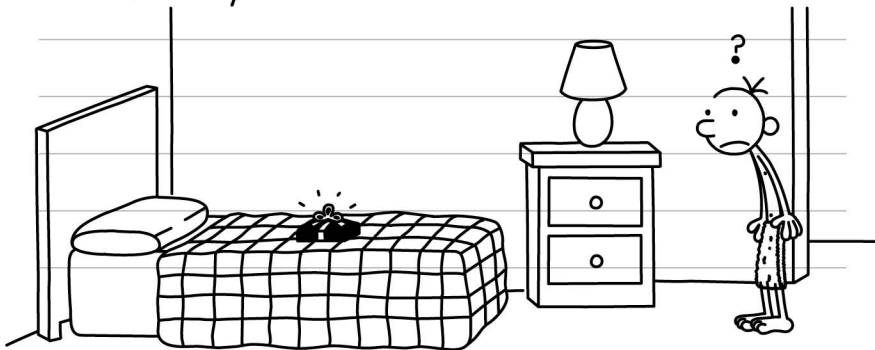


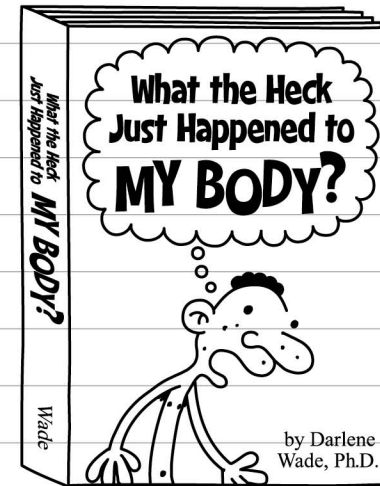
But I probably should've hosed off in the front yard or something, because Mom seemed suspicious when I walked through the front door.



I knew Mom would have a fit if she found out I crawled through the drainage pipe, so I didn't say anything. But Mom told me I was gonna have to take a shower before dinner. When I got out of the bathroom, there was something sitting on my bed.



I opened it up and found a stick of deodorant and a book.



I put the deodorant on my dresser, but I tossed the book in the trash. I'd seen that one before. Mom must've gotten the same book for Rodrick when he was my age, and I found it in his junk drawer. And believe me, I do not need to see the pictures in that book a second time.

