

CHAPTER 1

I was out shopping for a **birthday present** for the seventh-best-looking girl in the class. So why did I have five years' worth of **toilet paper** in the cart?

Because

**my life is
weird.**

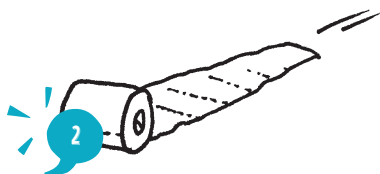


If something's on sale at the store, Mom will buy lots of it.

And guess what was on sale today?

That's right,

toilet paper.



There we all were . . . looking like

the family that has the

MOST POOS

in the world.



The fact is, we don't just use toilet paper in the bathroom. We use it for other **stuff** around the house . . .

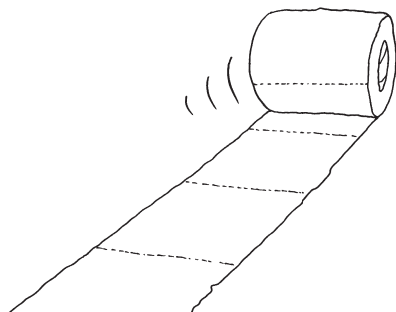
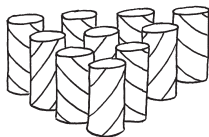
Like **blowing** your nose.



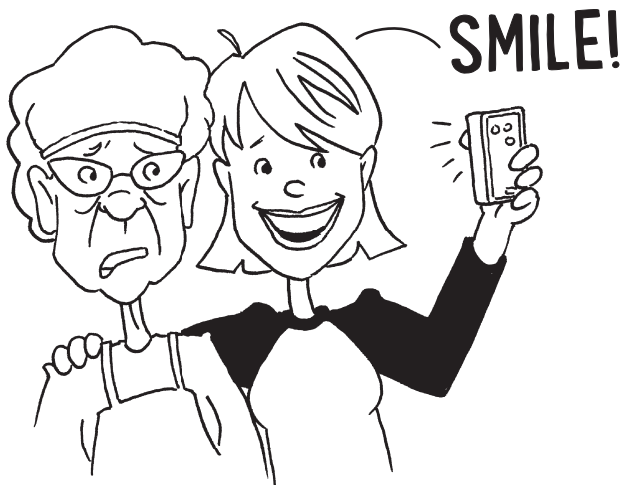
Wiping up **spills**.



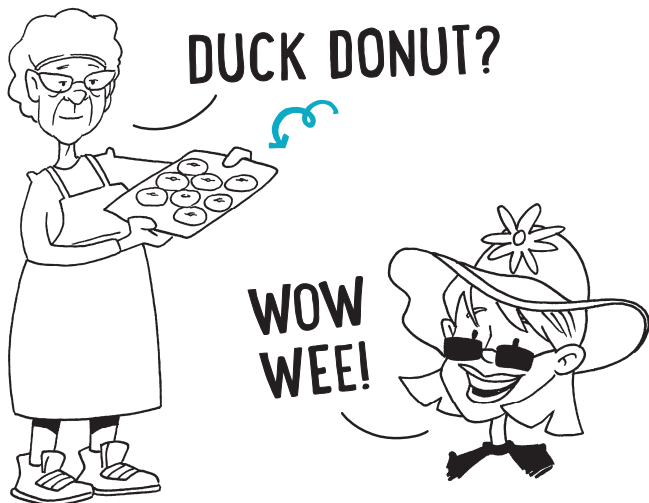
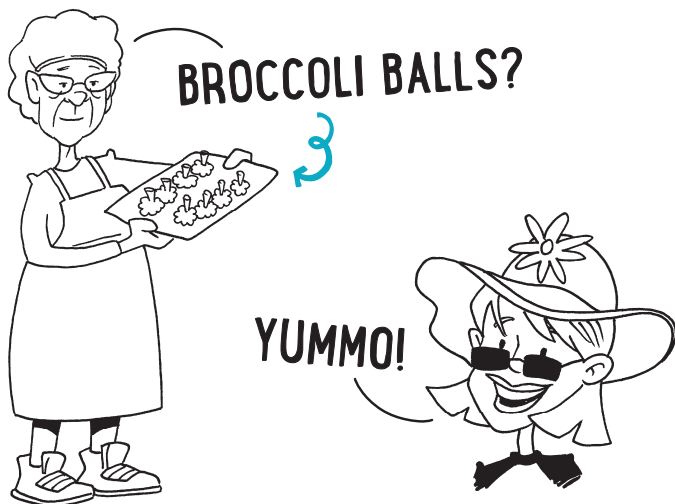
Ten pin bowling.



Did I tell you my mom was **thrifty**? She's one of those people who gets a little too excited about the lady in the corner of the shop giving out the **free sausage samples**.



Mom will make us **all line up** for a taste, no matter what the sample is.



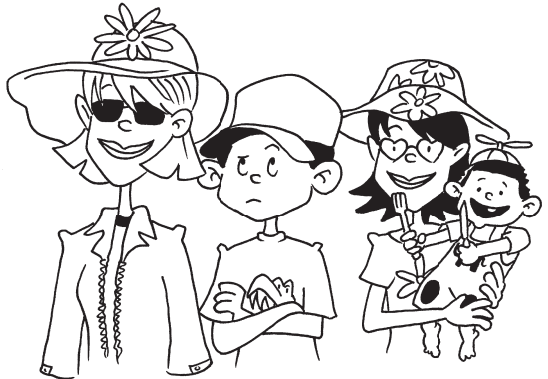


**PICKLED
PORK CHOPS?**

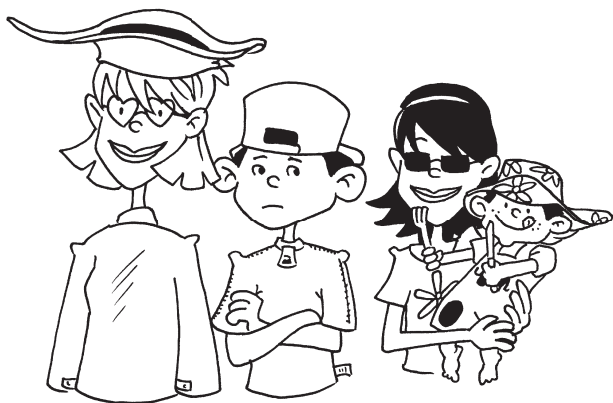
**YES.
PLEASE!**



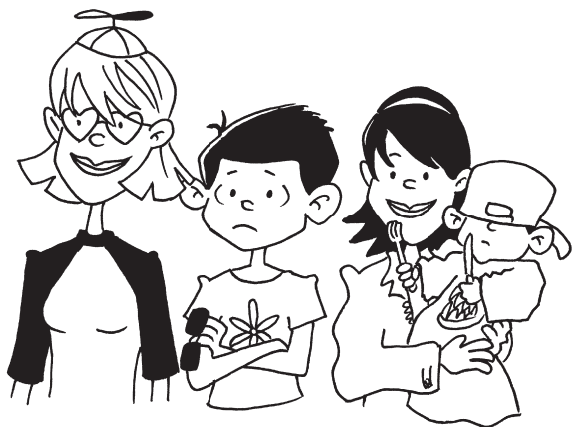
**WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY OUR
NEW SPICY SAUSAGE?**



You're only allowed **one** sausage per person, but Mom makes us walk away and then come back looking slightly different, just to get **more food**.



And if the sausages are **REALLY** tasty, she'll make us come back one **extra** time.



GREAT!
NOW WE DONT
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT LUNCH!



Roger's **the worst** at shopping. Somehow **strange stuff** always ends up in the cart when he's around.

WHO BOUGHT THESE CHIPS
AND JUMBO
SAFETY PINS?



