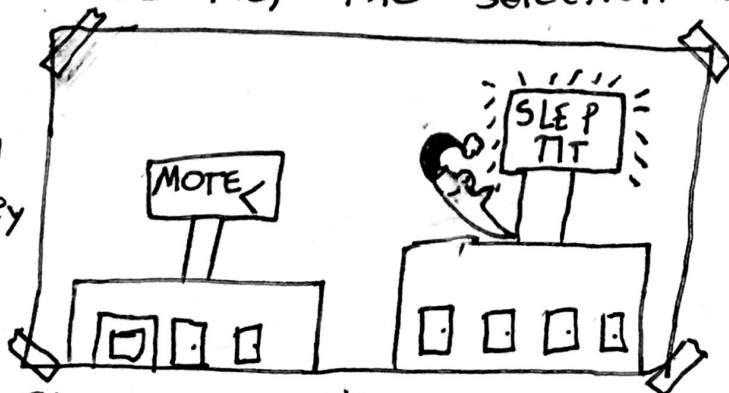


PEACE TELL

I went on a road trip across the country and had an interesting time. Me, Fluff Daddy, Nature Ned, and Prappa da Rappa all went together. We took Fluff Daddy's boat he bought 3 years ago. He got it at Mother Nature's Outside™ and thought he could use it. Now, 3 years, 214 days, 1 tree growing through the hull, and 2 raccoons inside, he finally used it for the first time. We had to bring it! lol! Learn To Speak Spanish Fluently, a Spanish learning CD which Nature Ned got from the library. Then, we got onto I-611 and had to cross the Nutting Bridge. Prappa da Rappa had fallen asleep, if you wake him up, then he can get really grumpy. When we went to the toll-booth, the guy in the booth said, "HOPE Y'ALL ARE HAVIN' AN AWESOME DAY!" Prappa da Rappa started rustling but Fluff Daddy shoved a sock in his mouth and he settled down. We were around Teenail when Nature Ned noticed that Prappa da Rappa had fallen asleep upside down. We turned off the highway to try to find a motel, but if you ask me, the selection wasn't that good.

we finally pulled over at a motel that said they had air conditioning and a pool.



I haven't stayed in that many motels before, but if I had to guess, I'd say we picked one on the lower end of the spectrum. The lobby smelled like mildew, and the carpet was covered in weird stains.

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We didn't want to wake Pappa da Rappa so me, Nature Ned, and Fluff Daddy went down to the pool. The sign outside the motel said there was a pool, but there was no actual water in it. And it didn't look like there had been for at least five years. There was a hot tub near the pool that did have water in it, but some family was already using it.

Unfortunately, the family couldn't take a hint that we wanted to use the hot tub. I went to sleep in a sliding closet because our room couldn't fit all our luggage. I was sleeping nicely, when some ruckus outside in the hall woke me up. It turned out to be the kids from the hot tub and they had gotten their hands on a cleaning cart and were ramming it into the wall. I couldn't believe these kids' parents were letting them run wild in the middle of the night, so I stepped out of the room and screamed my mind off until the little kid ran into his room and his REALLY hairy dad came out. I did not feel like getting

screamed at by a man in his underwear, so I ran inside. The next day, we went to the county fair. As we were driving the Beardos drove past us but just as they could get a good look at me, I dove into the luggage and bags. We were in the How Many Pies Can You Eat contest tent when the Beardos walked by. I did not notice them but Mr. Beard did. The thing that seemed a little suspicious was that they kept on coming to the same place as us. We were driving over a very tall bridge when Nature Ned lurched the car. I was sitting in the back so I was crushed with large juffel bags and a suitcase. Fluff Daddy had opened his window and a large gust of wind pulled the map into the opening. It was just flapping so Nature Ned feared for it which left the car without a driver. That also meant the only person in the

car who could control it was Prappa da Rappa. There was one slight problem though. Prappa da Rappa failed his driving test because he didn't know how to open the car door. He panicked and pressed all the buttons on the radio. So as we were driving there was "MA, EL CERDO SE ESTÁ MURIENDO!" (Translation: Ma, the pig is dying!) blasting while we were sitting in the middle of the road, blocking traffic. The map was finally retrieved and we drove along. We were driving along when it started to get dark. We used the GPS to find a campsite. There was one in the middle of the woods and the road was really muddy. We were very lost so we turned around and tried to find our way. We finally made it to a supermarket parking lot. We were woken up by the employees coming to work after an interesting night. We finally turned around and found our way back home. So all in all, this was an odd trip but quite a learning experience.

THE END