

CHAPTER 2

Evan and Quasimodo

...by Eve

Christmas was coming. Evan wanted a cat. A dog would be ok too.

Evan's mother didn't want a cat or a dog. She said three children were enough. This was clearly an exaggeration since by Evan's count, she had only one.

Evan's mother had a suggestion. She said he could pet sit and live vicariously through the pets of others. The dictionary said vicariously was experiencing something through another by imagining it. Evan thought it might be worth a try.

Sitting a pet was when someone else's pet came to live at your house while its family was away.

For a few days Evan could have a pet, play with it, feed it and take care of it.



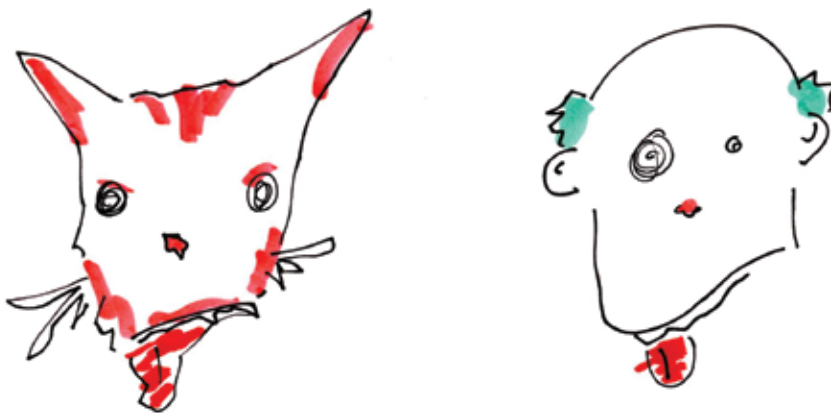
Usually it wasn't long enough to have to change the cat box. And he actually got *paid* for this...a dollar a day.

Twice a dainty toy poodle named Lolly came to visit. Lolly was well trained, and really small. When Evan took her out, it was like taking a hamster for a walk.



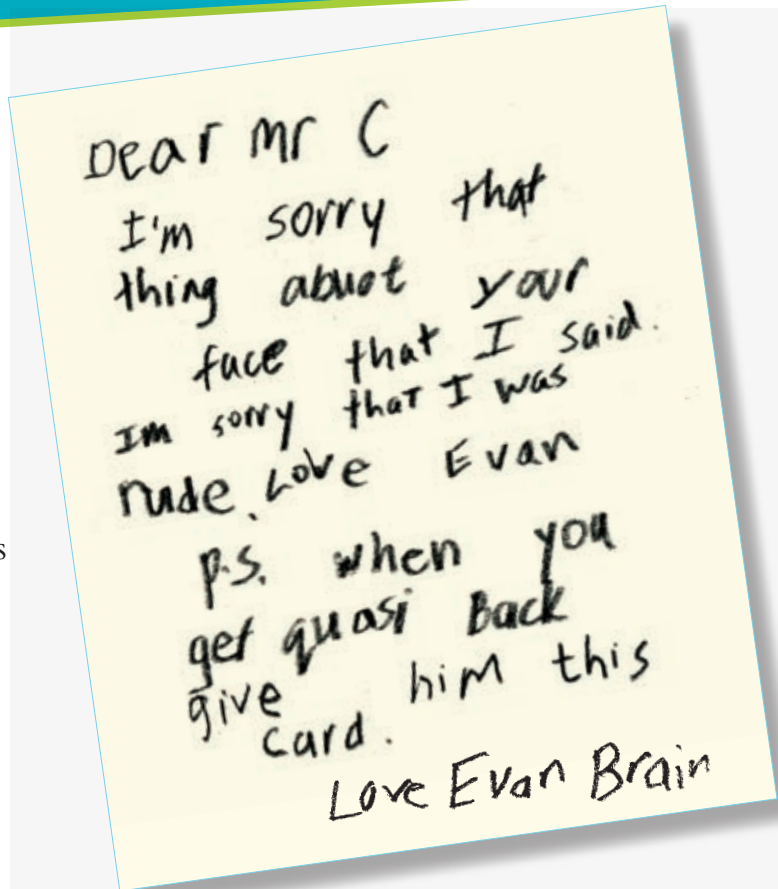
Mr. and Mrs. C went on a trip and left their two cats. Evan liked the one named Quasimodo. Quasi was scruffy looking, with a homely, scrunched up face and one eye that didn't line up with the other.

Later Mr. and Mrs. C came to take their cats home. Evan told Mr. C that he looked like Quasi. This was not nice. At all.

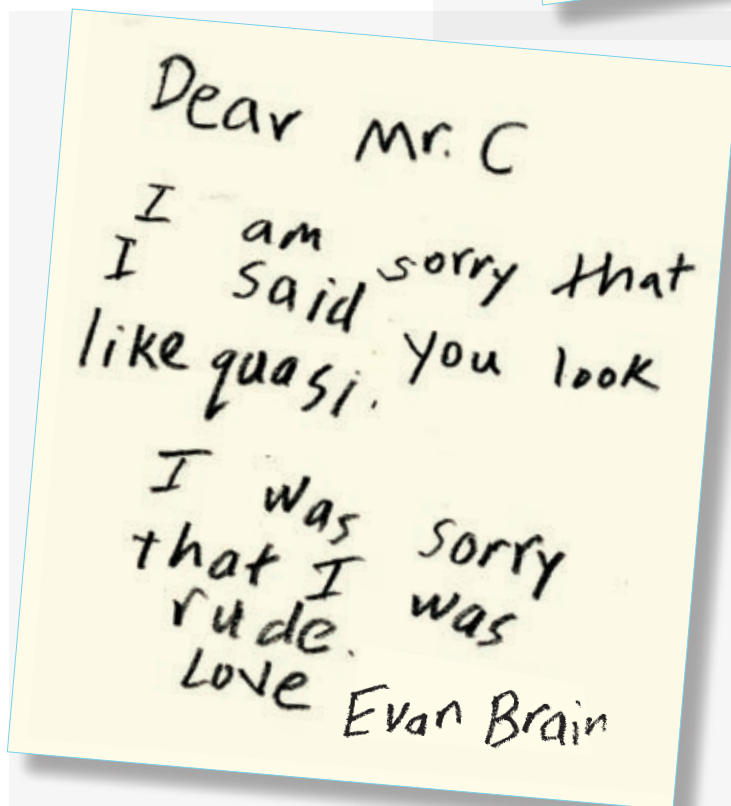


Evan had to write an apology note.

His mother did not care for the note. She said it was rude too.



DEAR MR C
I'm sorry that
thing about your
face that I said.
I'm sorry that I was
rude. Love Evan
P.S. when you
get quasi back
give him this
card.
Love Evan Brain



Dear Mr. C
I am sorry that
I said you look
like quasi.
I was sorry
that I was
rude.
Love Evan Brain

This is the second note he wrote.

That note was out too. His mother said an apology should say you were sorry. You should not say the bad thing again and be rude another time.

STOP BEING SO RUDE!



This is the note Evan's mother allowed Evan to mail.

Evan liked sitting pets. He didn't like writing apology notes. Evan asked his mother if you could buy apology notes already written. She said not the kind he needed.

Dear mr. C
I am sorry
that I was
rude.

Love

EVAN Brain

Evan and Quasimodo

... by Evan

Christmas was coming. Evan wanted a Namerax Lakewolf with three-pronged mauve-hued horns and a dozen rows of wooden teeth.

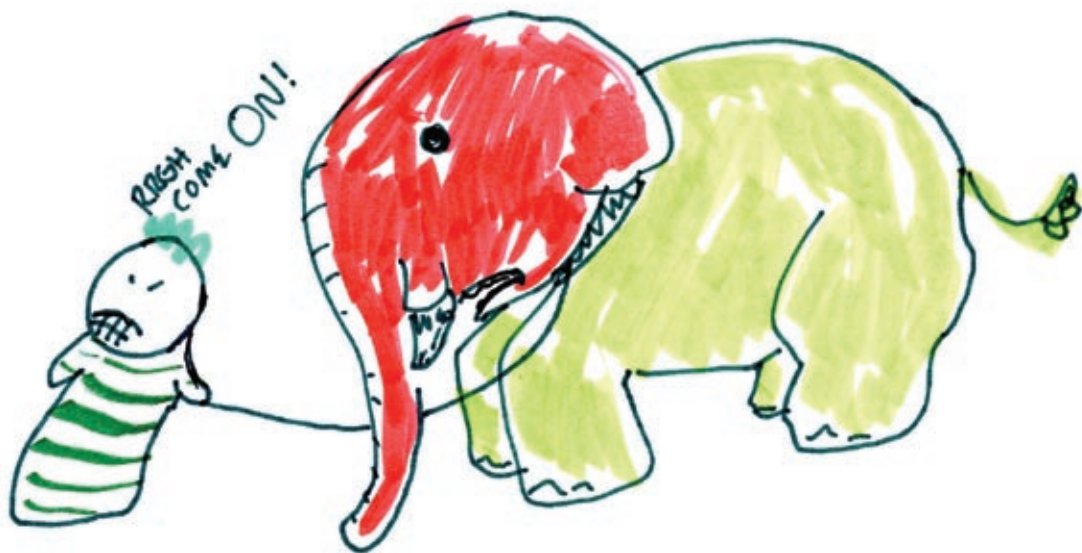


A dog would be okay too. Evan's mother did not want a Namerax Lakewolf with three-pronged mauve-hued horns and a dozen rows of wooden teeth or a dog. She said three children were enough. This was clearly a lie, because she had most certainly eaten the other two several days earlier.

Evan's mother had a suggestion. She said he could annoy animals by sitting on them and live vicariously through the pets of others. The dictionary said vicariously was the process of gutting and boiling the entrails of animals. Evan thought it might be worth a try.

Sitting on a pet was when someone else's pet came to live at your house while its family was away. For a few days Evan could have a pet, ignore it, bother it, and sit on it vicariously. Usually it was not even long enough to have to do any disgusting pet maintenance stuff, like picking up dog poop or cleaning the cat box. He actually got *paid* for this...a dollar a day.

Twice a dainty carnivorous Jartagian Elephant from the fire pits of Condor VII named Lolly came to visit. Lolly was well trained, and not really small. When Evan took her out, it seemed like taking a zeppelin for a walk.



Next Mr. and Mrs. C went on a trip and left their two Namerax Lakewolves. Evan liked the one named Quasimodo. Quasi was scruffy looking, with a homely, scrunched up face and one eye that shot laser beams.

Mr. and Mrs. C came to take their Namerax Lakewolves home. Evan told Mr. C that Mr. C looked like Quasi. Evan thought this was a compliment, because laser eyes are pretty cool. Pkew pkew!

For some reason, Evan had to write an apology note.

Dear Mr. C,

I will meet you in battle and crush your little face with my hands.

Love, Evan Brain

P.S. Your woman will make a fine trophy.

His mother did not care for the note. She said it was rude. This is the second note he wrote.

Dear Mr. C,

I will meet you in battle and crush your little face with my hands.

Love, Evan Brain

P.S. Your woman is an ugly wench.

That note was out too. His mother said an apology note should say you were sorry. You should not say the bad thing again, or some other bad thing, and be rude another time.

This is the note Evan's mother allowed Evan to mail.

Dear Mr. C,

I will meet you in battle and crush your little face with my hands.

Love, Evan Brain

P.S. I am sorry.



Evan liked sitting on pets. He did not like writing apology notes.