I was looking out for Pickles.



Whew! No sign of her! She is like a total pyscho about me. Which I think is REALLY weird because I barely clean myself and done so many mean things to her. Example: Her XBOX Live Gamertag is: ChaseRoundsisAwesome.

She also embarrasses me. Like when she and I were partners in social studies, We had to go to the Principal's office because all she typed was: I <3 Chase. 25 times. It was even more embarrassing when she read it out to the class.



Even the teacher was laughing. Thanks a lot, Pickles. If that was on TV...



Anyways, I little about me, I love drawing! It's one of my hobbies. Heh, get it? Calvin and <u>Hobbes</u>, lol. Anyways, I am so good at yo mama. Here's a good one, yo mama so fat that when she became as tall as the empire state building, they had to use her as a wrecking ball. It would make a HUGE destruction. I'm also a good actor.



Now he's my friend, Jake



I'll give you 5 good reasons WHY he's a awesome friend.

- 1. Really Cool
- 2. Has a Awesome Sense of humor
- 3. His family (and mine) are rich
- 4. I go over to his a lot to have dinner(They always have Ribs w/ Mashed Potatoes and corn ((and there's not a lot of BBQ Sauce on the Ribs)))
- 5. He's nice
 And that's five good reasons why he's a good friend.

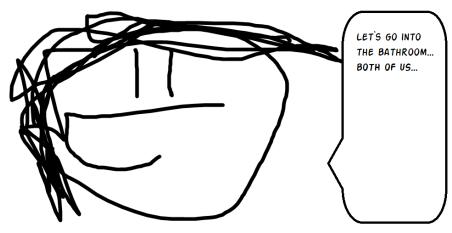
Now I'm a really smart kid.



Now the only time I got a F was when I was paired up with Pickles. DING DONG! Opp, someone is at the door.



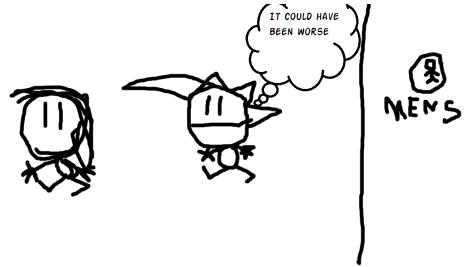
PICKLES! I invite her to come on in, but all I could see is her blushing. It was weird. Then she said this:



DID SHE JUST ASK IF WE WANTED TO MAKE OUT?! You can't be serious. I'm nice and all but THERE IS NO WAY I WAS GOING TO MAKE OUT AT AGE 11! MAKING OUT IS A ADULT THING! So I just say: Not right, later though. But she pulls me into the Men's room. What is it with woman going into the men's room? She locks a door into the toilet area. I knew there was no turning back. So then if I say this:



Making out? She asks. I was going to tell you that, what do you think of with me? WHAT? She goes in the Mens room just asking what I think of her. YOU`RE THE BOMB. I say. She smiles and leaves. I do, too.



And to this day, I think Pickles has a problem. A BIG Problem. So, My Birthday is next week. The MAIN thing I want is... (turn the page to find out)



And not just ANY pool, I walkway to fun! I want water slides, even the Wave Pool. I'm also going to need some swimshorts. Duh! One Week Later: It's my birthday! Of course, Pickles was there. And that is a good thing because I always expect her to bring me something good. Last year she got me a DOG!



See? But guess what she got me this year???



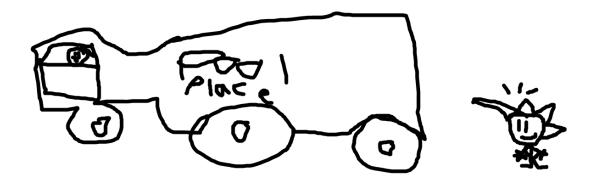
That would go PERFECT with my pool! But I can't find the pool. I look on the security cameras installed around the house. Not one had a picture of a pool! I speak on the loudspeaker asking if anyone got me a pool! They all replied the same thing, NO. This is a nightmare! I'm going to close my eyes and wake up.



It wasn't a dream. Wait! I didn't look what ELSE was in Pickle's bag. When I did, I lost my madness.



It was a pool! Now you are wondering, how does a pool get in a bag! Well it was really a phone number to call the pool company.1 hour later...



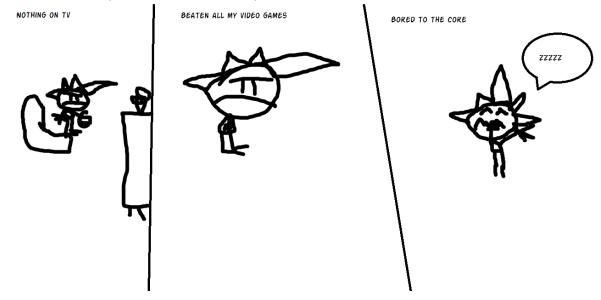




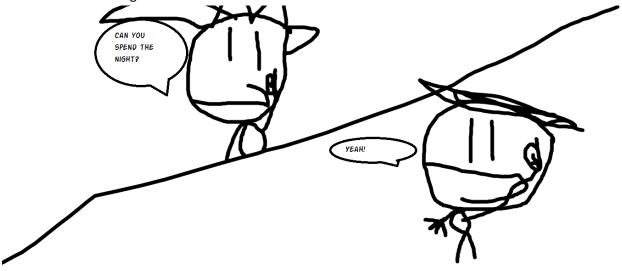
I love backyard pools. You also know what else about pools? Never:

- 1. Bring your iPhone or iPad in it
- 2. Do a belly-flop
- 3. Skinny Dip near a news reporter
 Alright? So, anyways I have got to start being to nice to Pickles. I mean, if she get's me a pool i've got to start! Duh!

Ok, so today is the world's worst day ever!



See? So the least thing to do is call Jake.



Finally, some good luck! But not as good as finding a leprechaun.



That's the trick with leprechauns, more wishes.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN? READ THE DAILY BLOG WRITTEN IN A BOOK! COMING SOON!