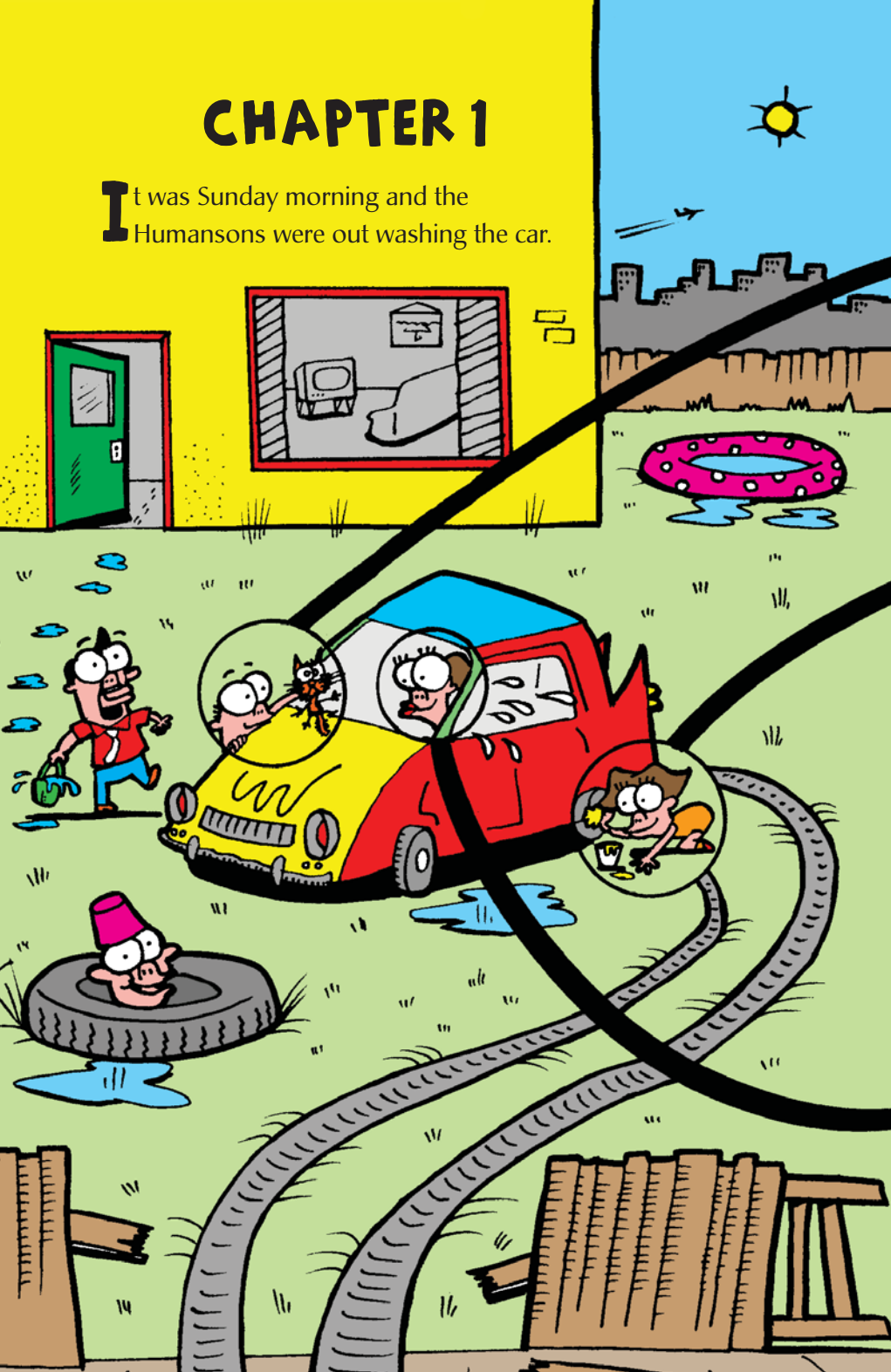


CHAPTER 1

It was Sunday morning and the Humansons were out washing the car.



When you are as stupid as the Humansons, even something simple can lead to serious mayhem.

That day, Harry Humanson washed the windscreen with the neighbour's cat.



Harriet Humanson waxed the wheels with vanilla yoghurt.

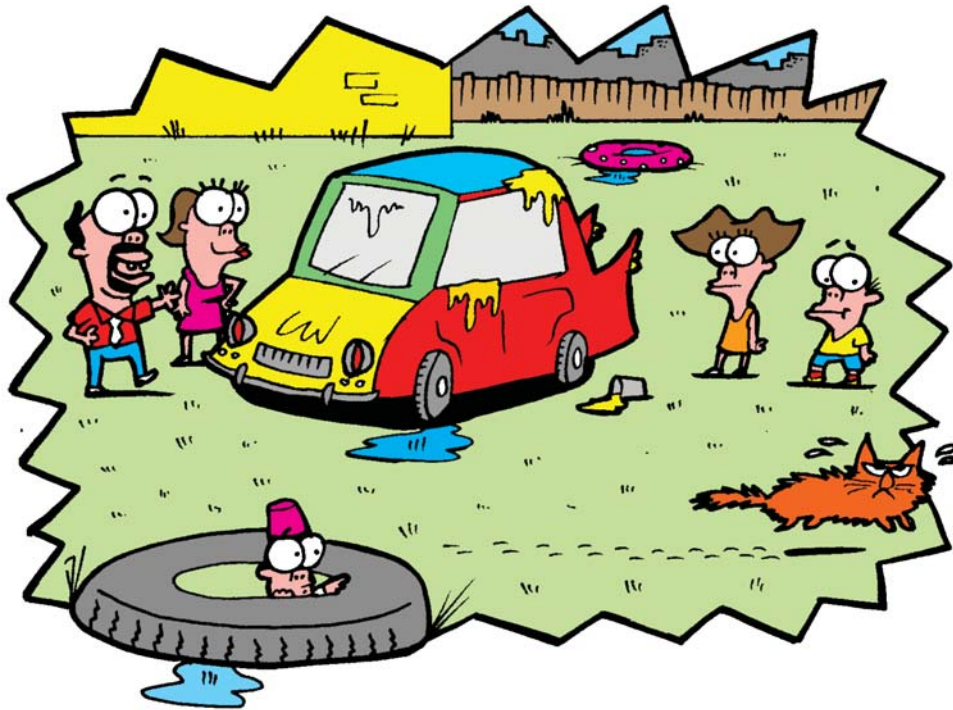


And Mrs Humanson vacuumed the inside of the car with a running hose.

That was the way the Humansons always washed their car, which is why it always looked dirty.

The family stood back to admire their work.

'Great job, everyone,' said Mr Humanson. Mr and Mrs Humanson were even more stupid than their kids. 'I'm loving that sparkly-clean look!'



Harriet and Harry weren't quite so sure.

'The wheels aren't as shiny as I thought they would be,' said Harriet. 'Something wasn't quite right about that polish.'

'That's the first time I've ever been bitten by a sponge,' complained Harry. 'Did you hear the noise it made?'

The neighbour's cat, who had escaped without major injury, shot Harry a nasty look.

Mrs Humanson decided to make everyone a refreshing drink.

'Lemonade anyone?' she asked.

Harry took a sip and then spat it out. 'That tastes weird!'

'Yeah,' said Harriet, 'it's all murky and green. I thought lemons were supposed to be yellow.'

'Well, I think it's delicious,' said Mr Humanson, 'but what in the world are the large yellow things floating in it?'



'I think I know what you've done,' said Harriet. Harriet Humanson, although stupid by most people's standards, was actually the family 'brain box'. Yes, that box was pretty small, but she was often the one to spot when things weren't quite right. 'You forgot to squeeze the lemons and you must have used washing-up water,' she said.

'I'll get a bottle of fruit juice out of the fridge,' said Mr Humanson.



The Humansons always kept a large supply of bottled juice—it wasn't the first time they'd got their drinks a bit wrong. Mr Humanson's coffee was often made with gravy granules, Harry regularly added table salt to his tea, and even Harriet had once made a washing powder smoothie.

CHAPTER 2

'Hey, we almost forgot!' shouted Harry. 'Tomorrow is Pet Day! We need to keep practising if we're going to win the obedience competition!'

Every year, Freak Street School held a Pet Day and the kids would bring in their animals to compete. The obedience competition was the highlight and all kinds of tricks were performed in a bid to impress the judges.

The Humansons were all involved in training their pet.

'We have to win this year,' said Mr Humanson. 'Let's get to it!'

