

# WACKY WEDNESDAY



Illustrated by  
**George  
Booth**





**I**t all began  
with that shoe on the wall.  
A shoe on a wall . . . ?  
Shouldn't be there at all!



I looked out  
the window.  
And I said,  
“GEE!”

More things were wacky!  
And I saw three.





I went  
down the hall  
and I said,  
“HEY!”



Three  
more things  
were wacky today!



In the  
bathroom,  
MORE!



In the  
bathroom,  
FOUR!





I began to dress.  
Then I said,  
“WOW!”



Four MORE things  
were wacky now!





I looked  
in the kitchen.  
I said,  
“By cracky!  
Five more things  
are very wacky!”

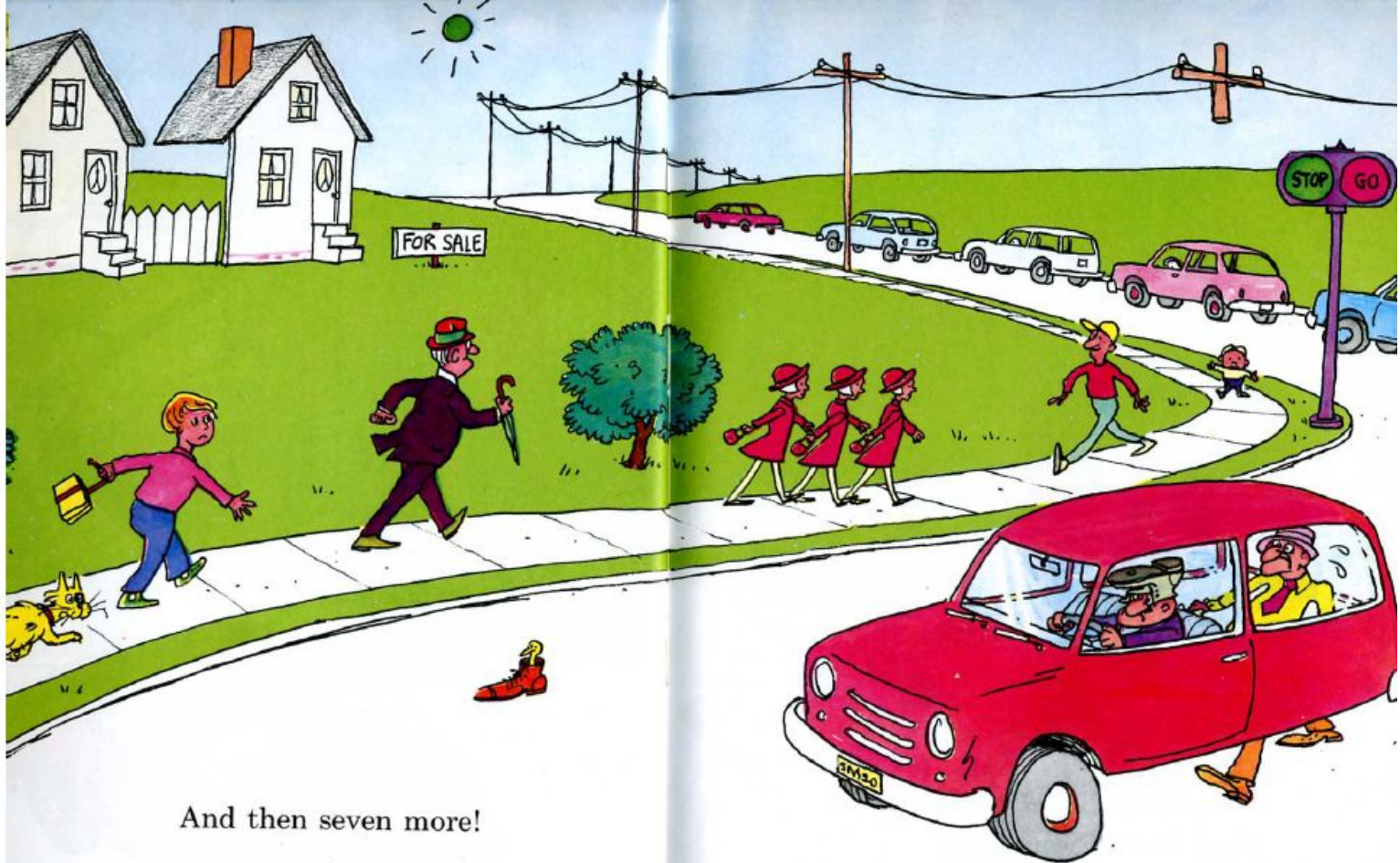




I was late for school.  
I started along.  
And I saw that  
six more things were wrong.







And then seven more!



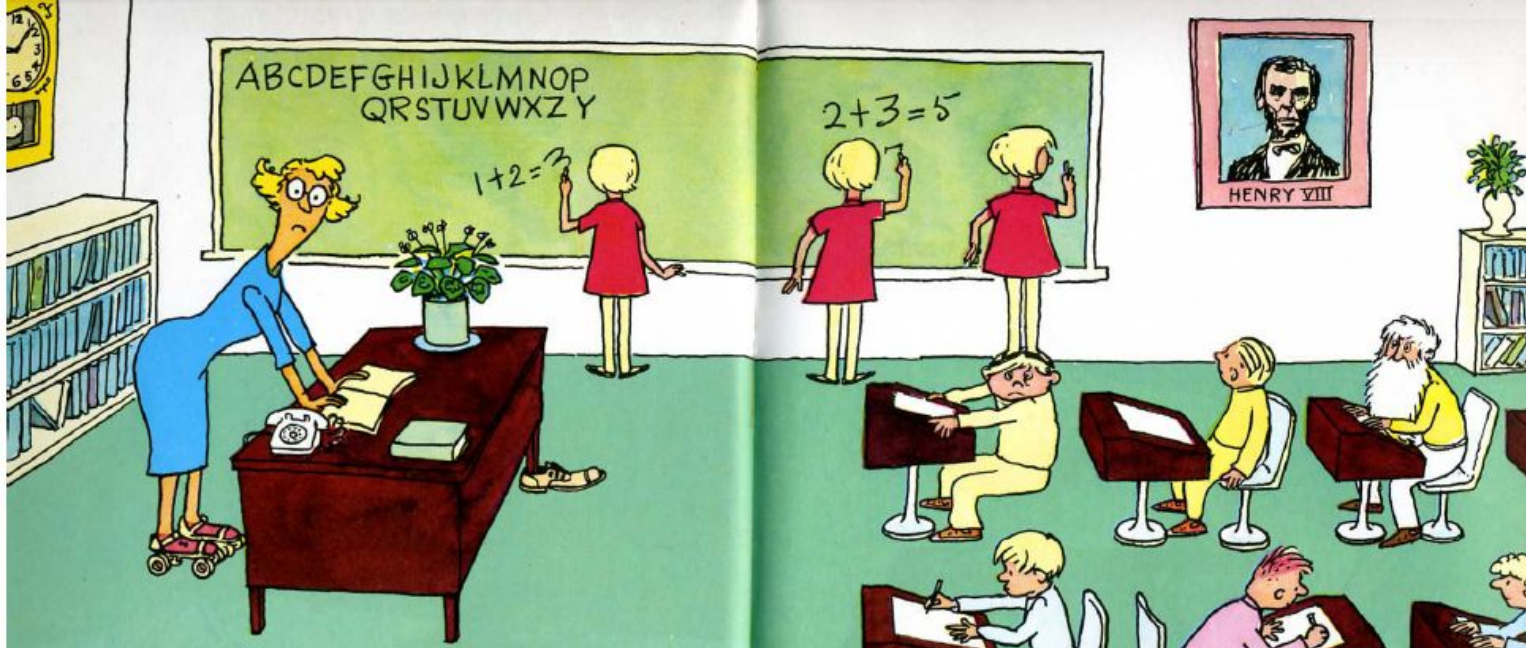


And the Sutherland sisters!  
They looked wacky, too.



They said,  
“Nothing is wacky  
around here but you!”





I ran into school.  
I yelled to Miss Bass . . .

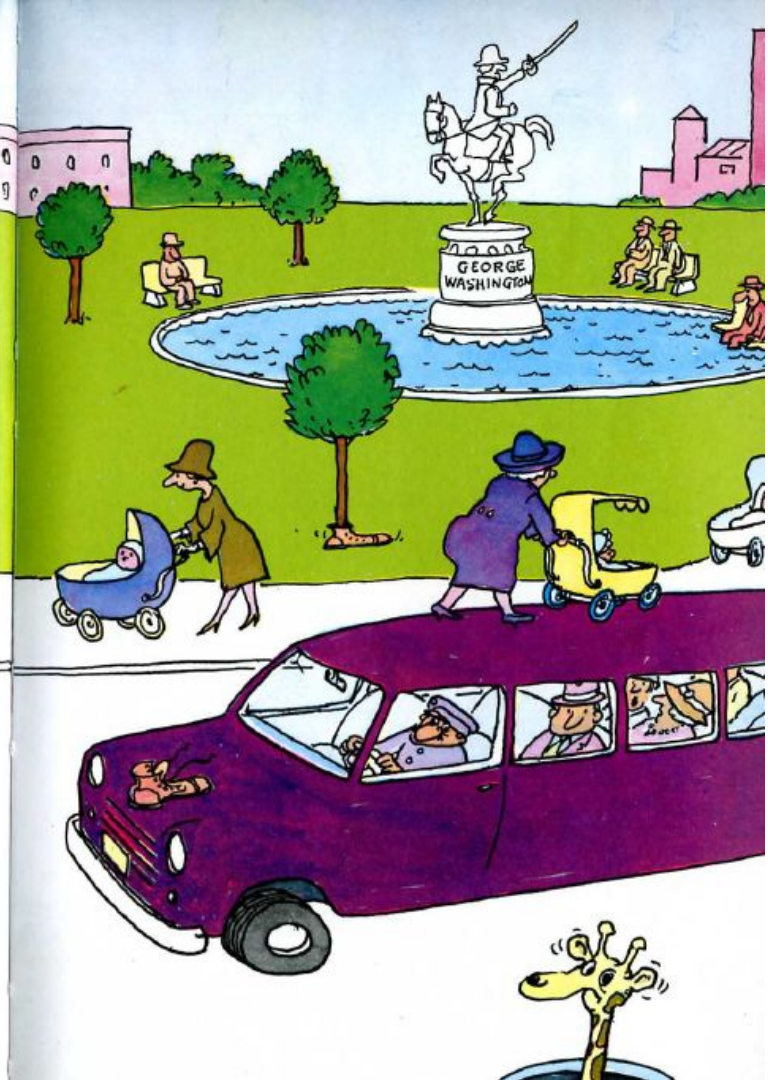


. . . "Look!  
Nine things  
are wacky  
right here  
in your class!"

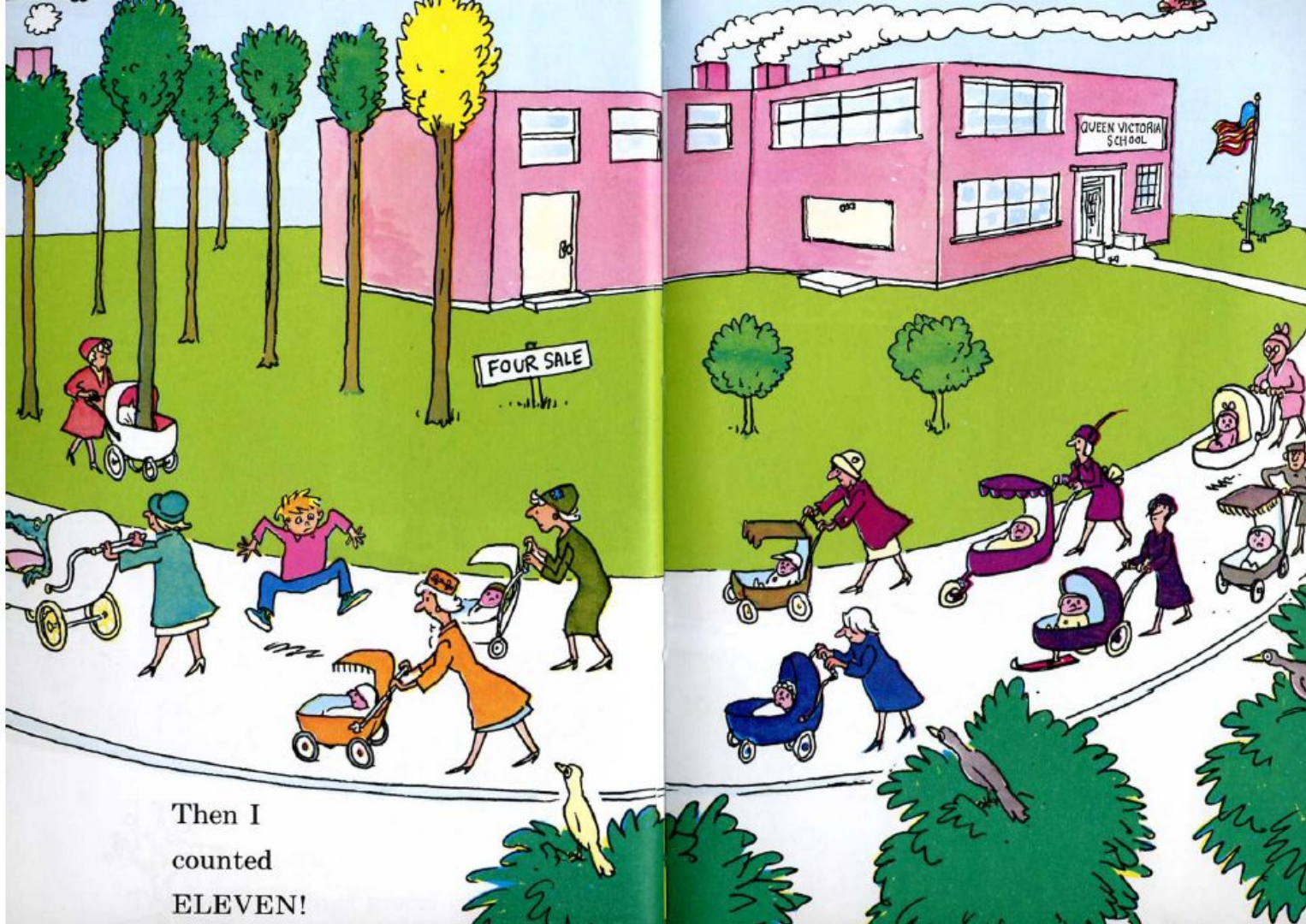




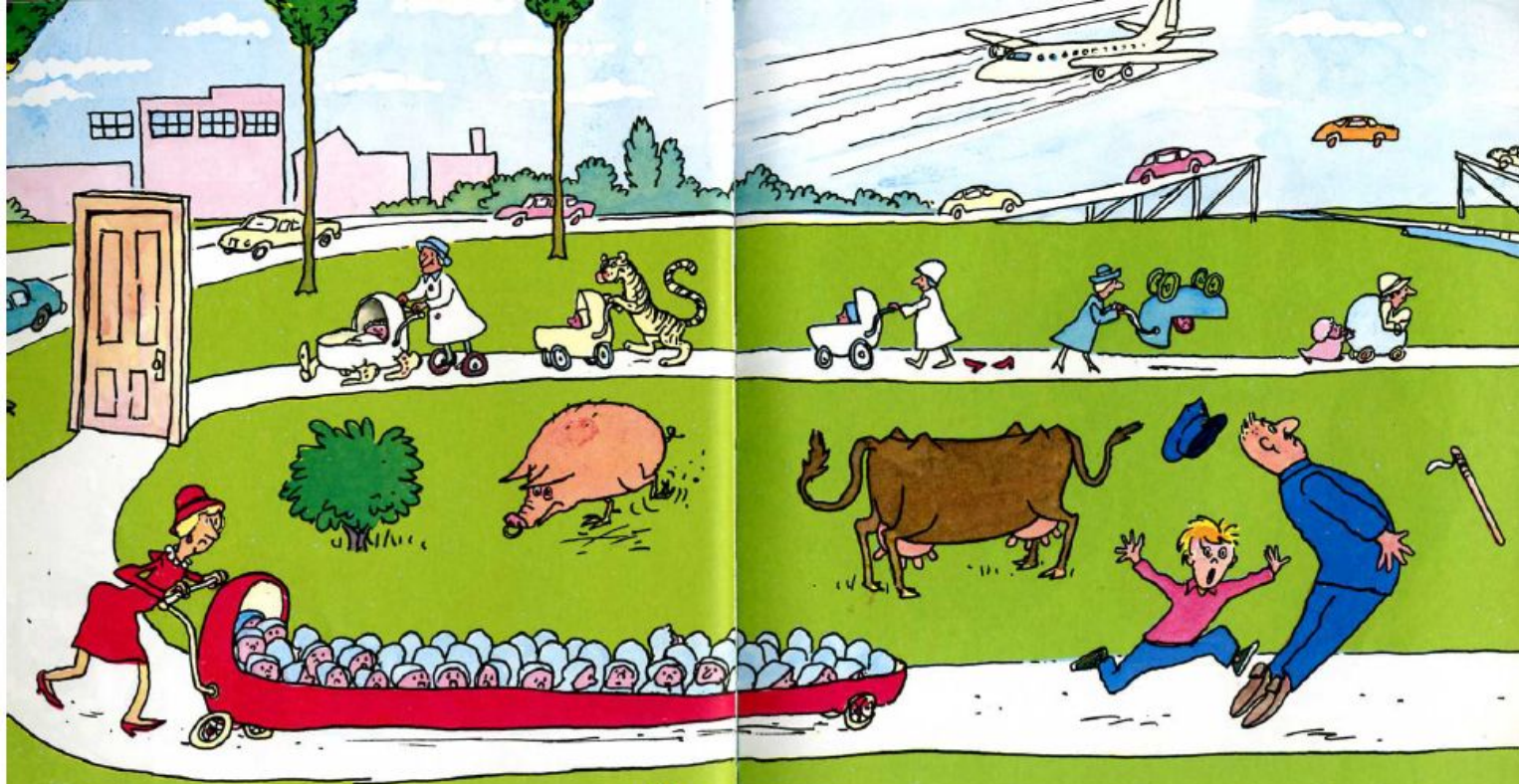
I went out  
the school door.  
Things were worse than before.  
I couldn't believe it.  
Ten wacky things more!







Then I  
counted  
ELEVEN!



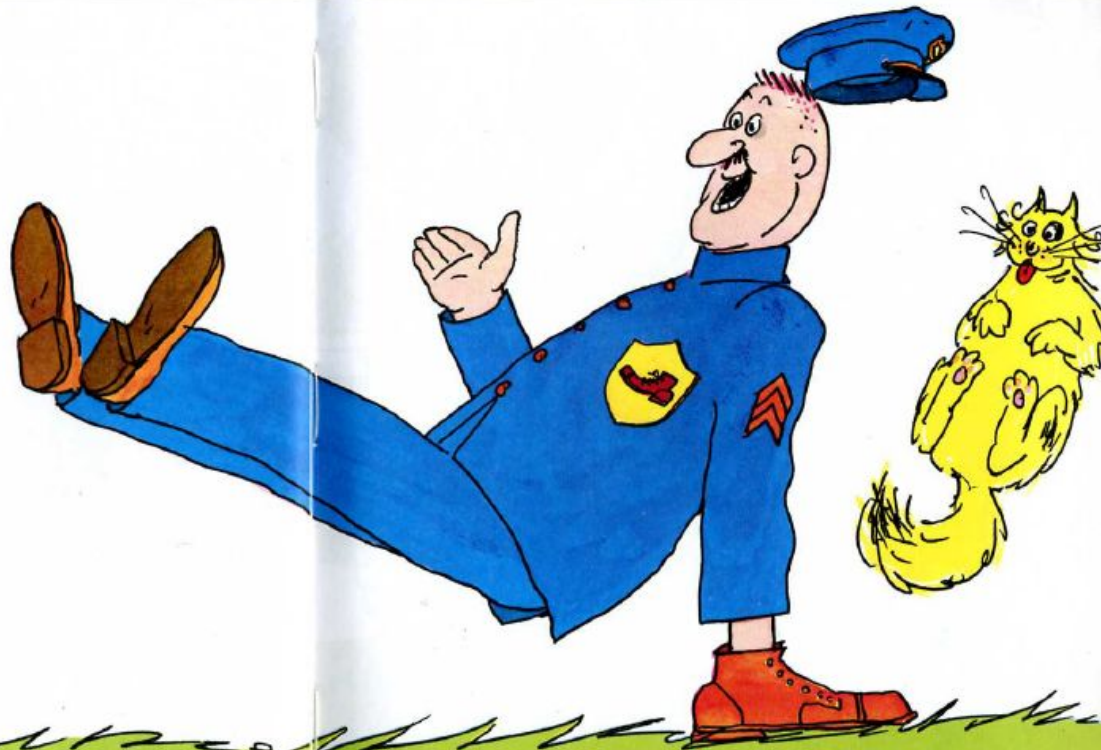
Then . . .  
twelve WORSE things!  
I got scared.  
And I ran.

I ran  
and knocked over  
Patrolman McGann.





"I'm sorry, Patrolman."  
That's all I could say.



"Don't be sorry," he smiled.  
"It's that kind of a day.  
But be glad!  
Wacky Wednesday  
will soon go away!"



“Only twenty things more  
will be wacky,” he said.

“Just find them  
and then  
you can go  
back to bed.”





Wacky Wednesday was gone  
when I counted them all.  
And I even got rid  
of that shoe on the wall.

