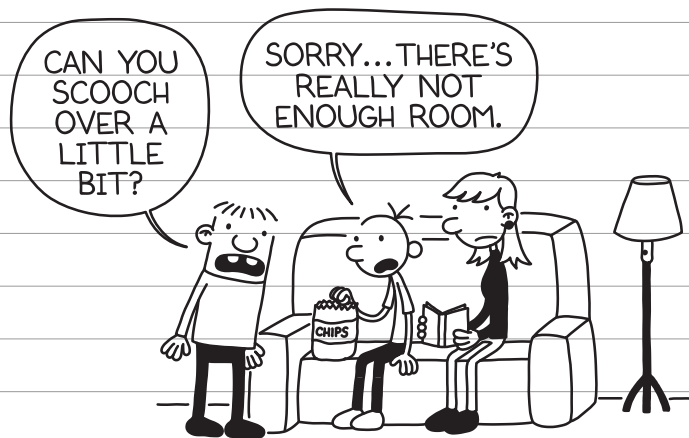


Friday

Tonight, Rowley's parents went out to dinner, so they got him a babysitter.

I don't know why Rowley can't just watch himself for a few hours, but believe me I'm not complaining. Rowley's babysitter is Heather Hills, and she's the prettiest girl at Crossland High School.

So whenever the Jeffersons go out, I always make sure to be up at Rowley's for "story time".



I went up to Rowley's at about 8:00 tonight. I even splashed on some of Rodrick's cologne to make sure I made a good impression on Heather.

I knocked on the door and waited for Heather to answer. But I was caught a little off guard when Rowley's next-door neighbour Leland answered instead.



I can't believe Rowley's parents switched babysitters from Heather to LELAND. They should've at least checked with me before doing something stupid like THAT.

Once I realized Heather wasn't there, I turned round to go back home. But Rowley asked me if I wanted to hang out and play Magick and Monsters with him and Leland.