

# brian's ramblings /11/ wishing badly

The Clemsons let Callie \_\_\_\_\_ her cat, but in their discussion it came out that I had fixed **Callie's computer**. Mr. Clemson said that Callie had to start accepting adult responsibilities. She had to repay me somehow. My parents \_\_\_\_\_ let me take any money. I didn't want any money from Callie anyway. I had done it as a \_\_\_\_\_. She must \_\_\_\_\_ **exaggerated** the importance of what I had done so that she could \_\_\_\_\_ me for opening the window without \_\_\_\_\_ me seem like a bad guy. It became a real problem, because Mr. Clemson kept after her, asking her if she had found some way to **repay me** yet. Callie would say, "If you could wish for anything, what would you wish for?"

"Nothing you can \_\_\_\_\_," I'd say. "I sometimes wish I had an **autogyro**." It was true. Months after Christmas, I still had that autogyro on my mind. Every time I went to the public library, I looked in the section where they had books about aircraft. They never had any new books on autogyros, but I looked \_\_\_\_\_. And every \_\_\_\_\_ in a while, I would take out a copy of Popular Coptering and look for the same ad. It had a little **photograph** of somebody flying the autogyro. I had the whole thing \_\_\_\_\_ by then. It always quoted the article that said a child of nine could put the kit together in a weekend.

Timo \_\_\_\_\_ talking about the autogyro too. "Hey Brian," he would say. "Did your **kit** come in the mail yet?"

"What kit?" I would say. I knew \_\_\_\_\_ well what he was talking about.

"The autogyro kit that Santa Claus got you for **Christmas**. You mean it didn't come yet? Maybe you'd \_\_\_\_\_ write to the company and complain."

Since I don't like it when people argue or call each other \_\_\_\_\_ I would keep quiet.

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**afford » anyway » better » blame » favor » have » keep » kept »  
making » memorized » names » once » perfectly » wouldn't**