

life of brian /5/ **don't you mess with me**

I **found out** that I could improve my chances **of reaching distant** countries **by climbing** to the highest point in the city. **For best results**, you have to go out **at night** and get up high. Of course, I **figured** that with an autogyro I could get up higher than ever before. And why shouldn't I fly at night?

So **Timo and I kept talking about building** an autogyro **until my father called** up the stairs, "**If I have to tell you one more time, I'm coming** up there. Don't **make me do** it."

"Brian **won't** shut up," said Timo. That was **ridiculous**. Timo was doing **at least** half of the talking.

"Yes, he will," said my father, "if he knows what's good for him."

You don't mess with my father when he starts **getting mad** so I **figured I'd better** shut up. **So did** Timo.

For the rest of the month we **would** talk about the autogyro **every once in a while**. Timo **became** very **excited about** the possibility of **taking pictures** from an autogyro. After he **realized** he could do that he was a little more **enthusiastic** and **stopped making** sarcastic **remarks** and **calling** me Brian O'Brien, Boy Pilot.