

life of brian /1/ **cleaning** the room

I can't really explain how I spent my summer **unless** I go back to last December when I first read about the autogyro kit. I had **a** magazine about helicopters out of the library. I **was cleaning** my room with my brother Timothy. We **share** the same room.

As usual, he **started playing around, looking through** his old photographs. He has a **camera our father got** when the Army sent him to Japan. My father never learned to use it, but Timothy **knew all about** cameras. Last year he **even** built his own darkroom.

Anyway, Timo always started **fooling around** when mom **told us to** clean our room. I didn't want to **end up doing** all the work, so I started **going through** this magazine.

"Look at this," I said, and Timo came **over** to look. Some guy **had written** an article about a new ultralight autogyro kit. The guy said that a nine-year-old could build it **in** a weekend. If a nine-year-old could build it, why couldn't I?