

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

I can't really explain how I spent my summer \_\_\_\_\_. 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 \_\_\_\_\_ the same room. As usual, he started playing around, looking \_\_\_\_\_ his old photographs. He **has a camera** \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ built his own darkroom. \_\_\_\_\_, Timo always started fooling around when mom told us to **clean our room**. I didn't want to end up \_\_\_\_\_ all the work, so I started going through this magazine.

"Look at this," I said, and Timo came \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ a weekend. If a nine-year-old could build it, why couldn't I?

**anyway**

**doing**

**even**

**in**

**our**

**over**

**share**

**through**

**unless**