

huck finn /2/ getting **dirty** **looks**

So when I knew I **would be traveling** through Hannibal, Missouri, I thought it **would be** great because I **might** see places that **reminded** me **of** scenes in Tom Sawyer or Huck Finn. **A** car **dropped me off** a mile or two before the town. I stood there **for a while** with my thumb out and my **back pack** standing **next to** me, but **everybody** drove **by** and looked at me **like** I was **invisible**.

One old guy **pulled over** in a pickup truck and I **felt relieved** because I **was getting thirsty** and tired and it was summer time and very hot. When I **got to the guy's** truck he drove **off** and his tires threw dust **all over** me. That guy was **about** sixty years old and I **wondered** why someone **as old as** he was would **act that way**.

I brushed **as much** of the dirt **off** me as I could and **kept** my thumb out, but **everybody kept driving by**, and sometimes people **gave me dirty looks, like I was a bum** who wanted to steal **from** them. I finally decided to **walk into** the town and **get** something to drink.

So I walked and all those many, many cars **kept driving by**. The people looked out at me **as if I were** in a cage **at a zoo**. I was the only person **walking, everyone else** had **their** cars. People don't walk much in America — it would **make others think** they are poor.