

Just

20/10

Can I have this back?

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Calvin, with his old, rugged stuffed animal Hobbes, sauntered into the newly built grocery store. The first thing they noticed was a large machine that had Cigarettes brightly written on it, standing directly in front of them.

"Look, it says you have to be eighteen to buy cigarettes," uttered Hobbes with disbelief.

"Eighteen?!?" shrieked Calvin, "By then I'll know better!" Calvin and Hobbes turned around and walked out of the store with disappointment. They stepped outside in the humid weather and could see their home just down the empty street. With just a short distance to go, they raced home.

"Mom, can I have a cigarette?" yelled Calvin as he quickly opened the front door. Calvin's mother walked around the corner and answered, "Sure, Calvin. I think your grandfather left some here, just smoke outside. Ok?"

"WOW!" thought Calvin, astounded by his mother's response. Calvin looked around his house and found the box of cigarettes that were left on top of the refrigerator. He could tell the small box must have been hidden there for a long time due to the layer of dust that covered the top of the half empty box. He found Hobbes and they excitedly skipped outside, and opened it.

Awestruck, "Your mom let you have a cigarette?" asked Hobbes.

Calvin happily replied, "For a mom, sometimes she's pretty cool." Without another word, Calvin quickly lit up the small, pencil- sized cigarette. With a big

nice narration