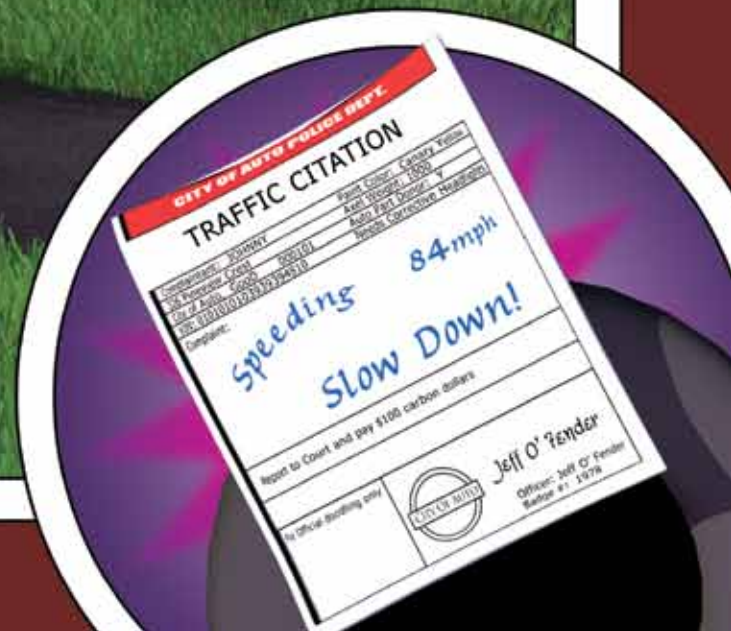
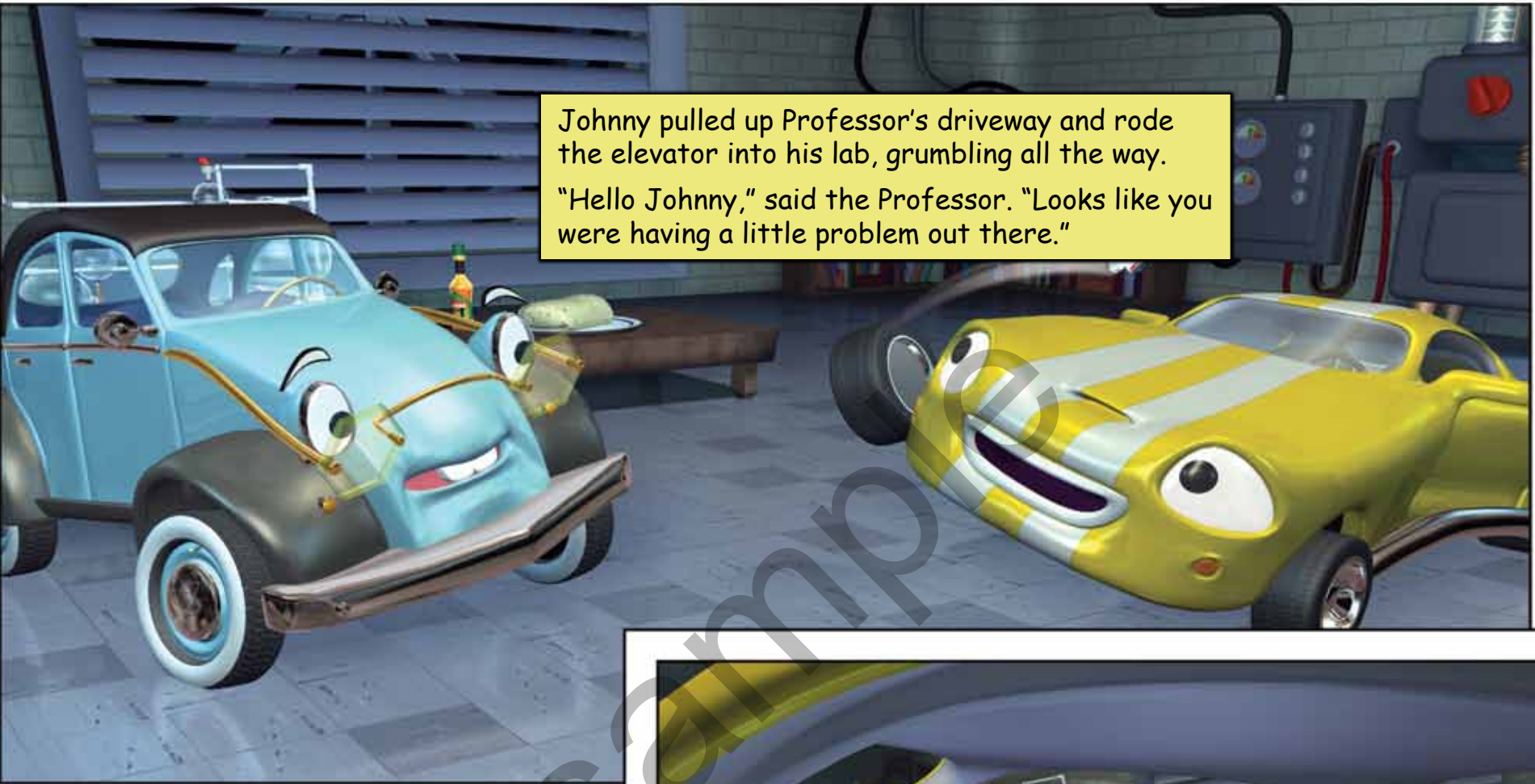


One sunny afternoon, Johnny was speeding along the road to Professor's house when suddenly the blue and red lights of the police car flashed behind him. "A speed trap!" Johnny whined. "That's no fair hiding where I can't see you!"

"Even without seeing me, Johnny, you know the speed limit," Officer O'Fender said, handing Johnny a ticket.

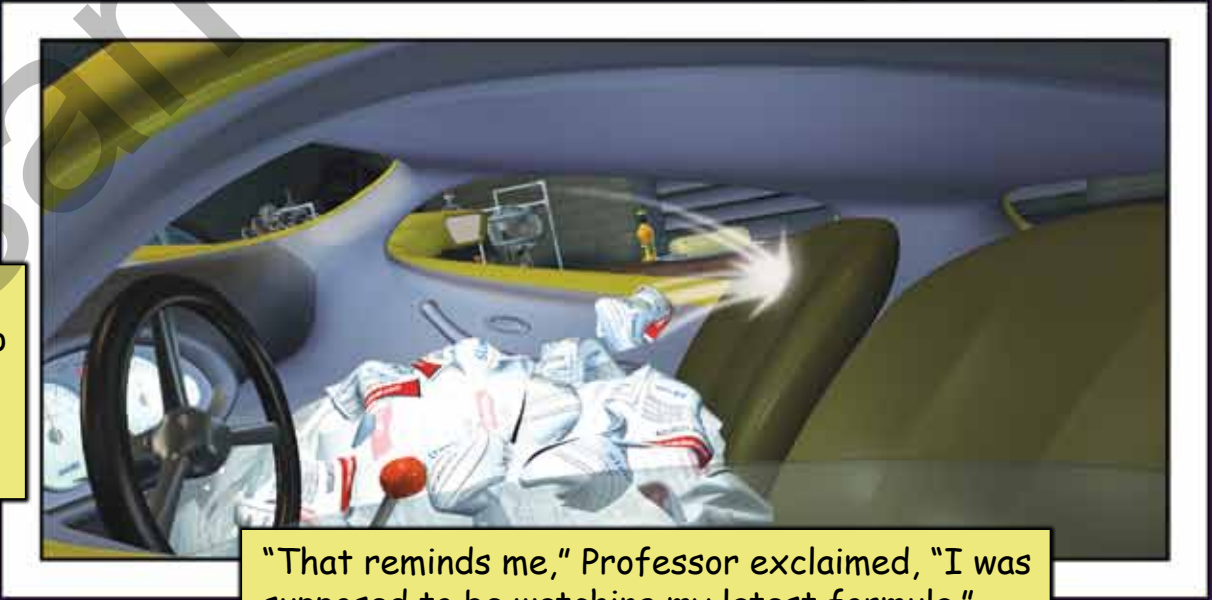







Johnny pulled up Professor's driveway and rode the elevator into his lab, grumbling all the way. "Hello Johnny," said the Professor. "Looks like you were having a little problem out there."

"Speeding is only a problem if you get caught," Johnny answered, crumpling up the ticket and throwing it in back with the rest. "When Officer O'Fender isn't watching, I can go as fast as I want."



"That reminds me," Professor exclaimed, "I was supposed to be watching my latest formula."



"Whoa," Johnny marveled at the complicated lab equipment. "What are you making this time, Professor?"

"A rocket fuel made from pistachio nuts?"

"A super adhesive that can stick one type of glue to another?"

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"Better than that," chuckled the Professor. "I made hot sauce."