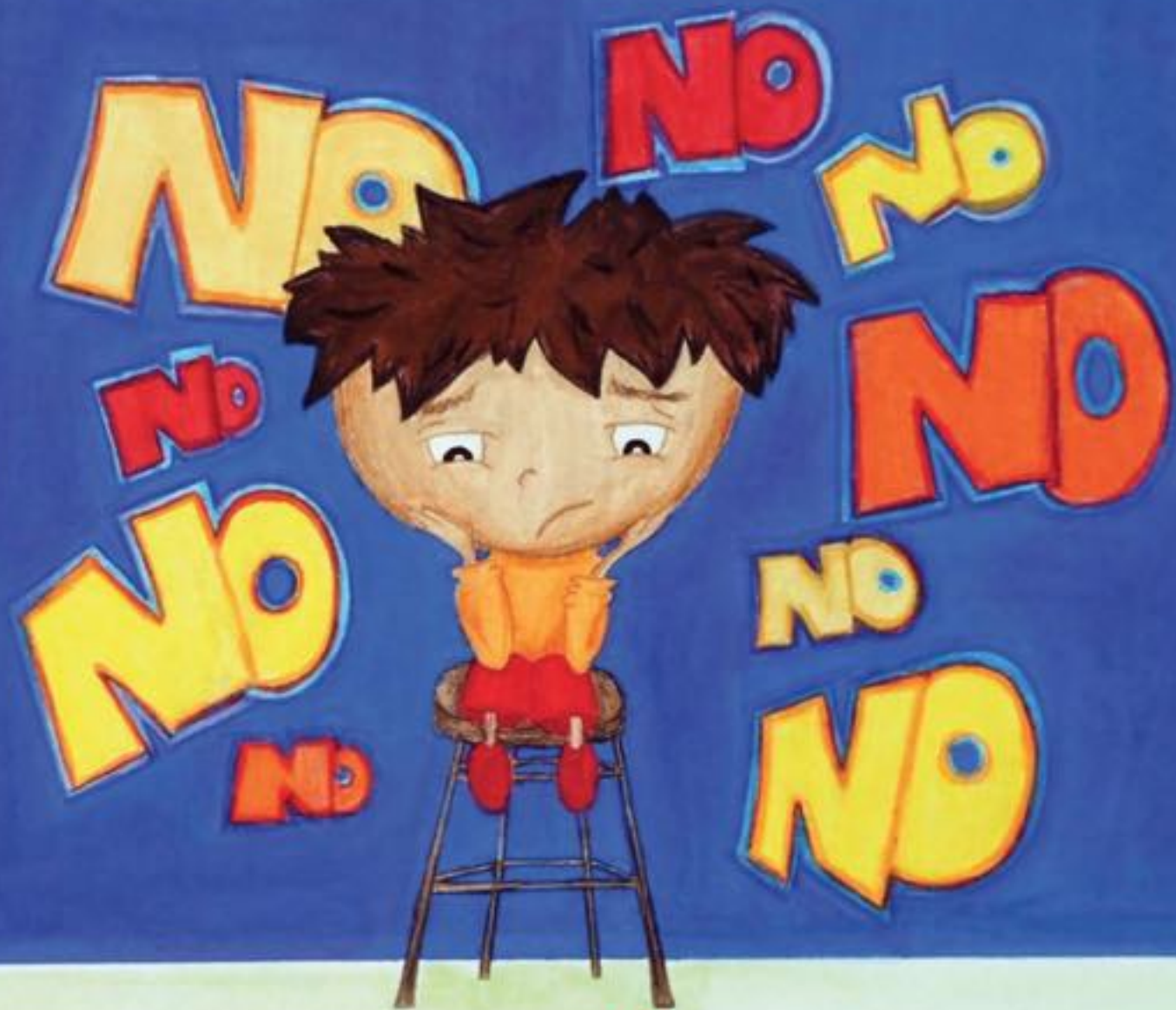


My name is RJ,
and I just
don't like the
Sound of the word

NO!





It seems like everybody always tells me **NO**,

NO RJ this, **NO** RJ that...

Sometimes I think my real name is **NO RJ!**

A few days ago, I was at the store with my dad. I saw a box of smelly markers that I really, really wanted.



"Dad," I asked. "Can you buy these for me?"

"No," he said.



"But I just don't like the sound of NO, how about **maybe?**"

"No!" he said. "Not today."

"But I just don't like the sound of NO, how about **we'll see?**"

"No!" he said. "Remember RJ, I told you before we left home, this trip to the store is a looking trip for you not a buying trip."



"But, Dad, they have one that smells like bubble gum!
There's cherry and banana and..."

"RJ... No means NO!"