

Gus Loses His Grip

DAVID POWLISON

Editor

JOE HOX

Illustrator





Later that evening, Gus climbed into bed and peeked under his pillow—where he kept his secret stash of sweets.

He knew the rules—no candy in his bedroom! But Gus needed sweets, especially before bed.



He reached under his pillow.

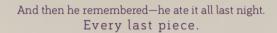
Now where could they be?

He searched inside the pillowcase.

He threw back the covers and searched some more.

He paced the floor.

Where did his candy go?!



He simply couldn't stop. And now he had nothing.

I'll never fall asleep, he thought. He collapsed on the bed and stared at the ceiling. Finally he did fall asleep.



