

SEPTEMBER 1983

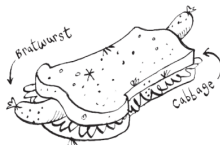
17 SATURDAY



My experiments to see how many spiders you can fit inside your trousers did not go well. I put five down my trouser leg but only three emerged. I suspect they may have gone for a wander as I have a very tickly bottom.

18 SUNDAY

Made myself a delicious bratwurst-sausage-and-cabbage sandwich today. The bratwurst was extra garlicky and the cabbage had been cooked for nearly eighteen hours. Yum yum. Mrs Schumann, from next door, came round to complain about the smell. Ha, that is a joke. Mrs Schumann smells like a dog's mouth after it has just eaten its own doggy plops. Ha ha! After I had dealt with Mrs Schumann, I returned to the kitchen only to find the sandwich had disappeared. Einstein, my silly little dog, must have eaten it.



19 MONDAY

Terrible, horrible, disgusting stinky stink coming from somewhere in the house. It could be Einstein. Might need to change his food. Have confined Einstein to the garden.

24 SATURDAY

At last I have found the source of the stink! It was not Einstein, it was my sandwich. Einstein must have hidden it in the cupboard under the stairs. The sandwich is now gloopy like a hanky after you have blown your nose and it gets full of really sticky, slimy snot. The bread is turning green and the bratwurst itself is turning grey. The smell is a bit like a piece of Gorgonzola cheese that has been eaten by a cat, then come out the other end! I must see what happens if I leave it any longer.

The record for the sandwich left unattended for the longest was originally set by the German Scientist Helmut Schrödinger in 1983. Schrödinger had only managed to leave his sandwich unattended for two and a half weeks before the army EXPLODED it for being a DANGER to NATIONAL SECURITY

28 WEDNESDAY



My sandwich is now eleven days old. It has turned to a hideous yellowy-brown colour that looks exactly like what happens when you accidentally tread on a snail. The sandwich now has taken on the aroma of rotting elephant toenails.

30 FRIDAY

The police came around today and demanded to know what was causing such a smell (I think Mrs Schumann called them). Both police officers passed out when I showed them.

OCTOBER 1983

3 MONDAY



The police came round again and blocked off the street. They have started to talk to me using a megaphone. I have shut the curtains.

4 TUESDAY

Received a telephone call from a government official. He told me that if I didn't dispose of the sandwich myself then he would get the army to do it. He said it was now in the interests of national security!

5 WEDNESDAY

This morning the sandwich had started to smell like Einstein's breath after he has licked another dog's bottom. A man from the army came round wearing gas mask. He took the sandwich outside, placed some dynamite next to it and blew it up.

6 THURSDAY

The government has banned me from making any bready foodstuffs for three years and I am never allowed to eat a sandwich again.

