



MARVIN THE EGYPTIAN MUMMY

ONE DAY IN THE MIDDLE OF OCTOBER, MARVIN WENT SHOPPING FOR A HALLOWEEN COSTUME WITH HIS MOTHER AND OLDER BROTHER, JIM. THERE WERE SO MANY CHOICES -- ZOMBIE, PIRATE, WEREWOLF -- ANYTHING MARVIN COULD IMAGINE. BUT HE'D SEEN THEM ALL BEFORE, AND HE WANTED SOMETHING UNIQUE.

"DO YOU LIKE ANY OF THESE COSTUMES?" MARVIN'S MOTHER ASKED.

"THEY'RE BORING," HE SAID.

"IF YOU DON'T PICK ONE TODAY, YOU WON'T HAVE ONE ON TIME FOR THE PARTY," HIS MOTHER REPLIED. THEIR ANNUAL HALLOWEEN PARTY WAS SCHEDULED FOR THE NEXT DAY.

"THAT'S OKAY, I CAN HELP MARVIN MAKE A GREAT COSTUME," JIM CHIMED IN, SO THEY LEFT THE STORE AND WENT HOME.

THE NEXT DAY, MARVIN AND JIM STOOD IN FRONT OF THE BATHROOM MIRROR WHILE JIM WOUND A ROLL OF TOILET PAPER AROUND MARVIN. JIM WRAPPED MARVIN'S ANKLES TOGETHER, TIED HIS ARMS TO HIS SIDES, AND ONLY LEFT A GAP FOR MARVIN'S NOSE WHEN HE COVERED HIS FACE.

"THERE, YOU'RE AN EGYPTIAN MUMMY NOW," JIM SAID.

"MMMMMM," CAME MARVIN'S MUFFLED RESPONSE BEHIND HIS WRAPPED MOUTH.

MARVIN HOPPED INTO THE HALLWAY WHILE JIM GUIDED HIM -- HE COULDN'T SEE BECAUSE OF THE TOILET PAPER IN HIS EYES. JIM LED HIM INTO THE KITCHEN, WHERE HIS MOTHER WAS MAKING DINNER. IT SMELLED LIKE STINKY, SMELLY CABBAGE, AND MARVIN HATED CABBAGE.

"DINNER'S GOING TO BE GREAT!" HIS MOTHER SAID.

"MMMMM," MARVIN SAID. IT WAS ALL HE COULD MANAGE TO GET OUT.

"TERRIFIC!" HIS MOTHER SAID. "I'LL GIVE YOU A LARGE HELPING."

MARVIN GROANED. WHAT HAD JIM GOTTEN HIM INTO?

