

"Tomorrow's the big day," said Kelly.

"Yeah," I said. "We need your help."

"I'm not very good at math," said Jake. "I don't really think I can help you."

"We're not talking about the math test, ding-dong," I said.

"You're not?"

"No," said Kelly.

"Then what are you talking about?" asked Jake.

"What day is it today?" I said.

"March thirty-first," said Jake.

"So that means tomorrow is . . . ?"

"April first," said Jake.

"And that is . . . ?" said Kelly.

Just then, Rocky yanked on the leash. Jake tripped and fell right into a big puddle of mud.

He looked up at us and said, "April Fool's Day!" Mud dripped off his hair onto his face.

Kelly and I burst out laughing. "Looks like Rocky played his trick on you a day early."

Jake stood up. He was muddy from head to toe.

We couldn't stop laughing.

"What's so funny?"

"You look like a huge chocolate monster," we said.

