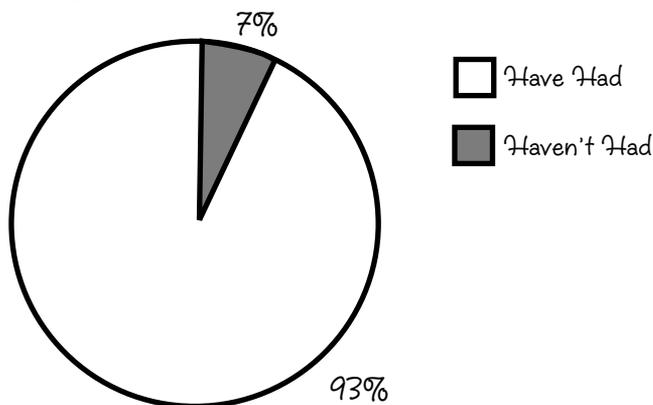


Here's what that looks like on a pie chart.

### Boyfriends: Who's Had 'Em, Who Hasn't

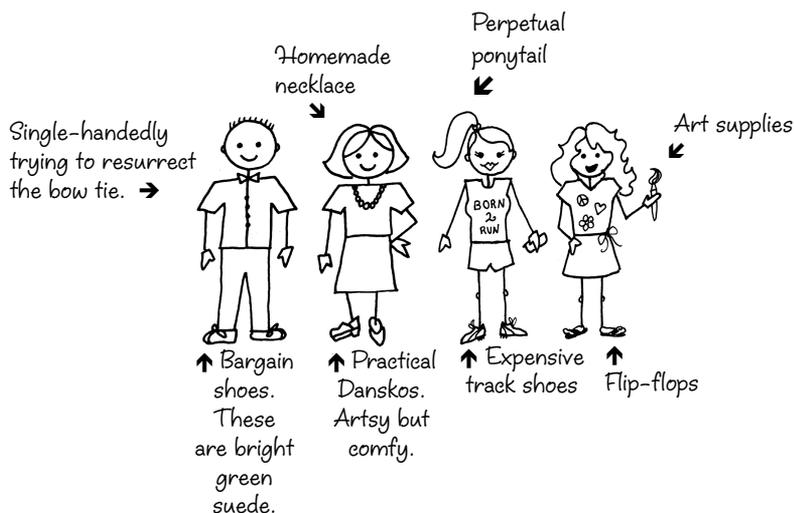


It hurts to be a sliver!

I know that making lists and charts is kinda geeky, but I faced the fact that I *am* kinda geeky a long time ago. How could I avoid coming to that conclusion when every adult in my life keeps telling me I'm smart, nice, and artistic? Smart, nice, artistic girls recognize these compliments as things adults can say when they *can't* say you're pretty, graceful, or cute—and they're too polite to say the opposite. Unfortunately, when you're twelve, being smart is small consolation for being the **ONLY** girl in your class who's never had a boyfriend.

To make matters worse, I'm also the only person in my **ENTIRE** family who has never been kissed.

## The McAllister Family



I drew this picture of us in the stick-figure-rear-window-decal style, thinking I'd convince Dad to let us put one on the car like everyone else in America. My plan didn't work. "No good can come out of the general public knowing that two young ladies ride around in this particular vehicle," Dad said.

I think he's wrong about that. I think *a lot* of good can come out of it, especially if some of the single males in the general public notice it and decide to follow our car! What's wrong with a little advertising? It's not like I want to put a BABES ON BOARD sign in the back window!

Anyway, I was just pointing out that EVERYONE else in my family has been kissed. And, okay, it's a given