

Oh, Dumb Diary, you have SO much to learn about nostrils. You know a lot about eyes and how nice they can look, but you'd get a C in nostrils.

And since we're discussing the subject of getting something in nostrils, let me tell you about Friday. I'll tell you in the least horrible way I can:

At lunch, Pinsetti laughed until a spaghetti noodle **came out his nose**. It just dangled there for a moment, and it was incredibly disgusting, but I also found myself staring at it, imagining for a moment that maybe a mouse was preparing to descend a tiny rope.

Isabella, who has mean older brothers and therefore no longer reacts to the brain chemical that causes **disgust** to occur, reached over, slowly drew the entire spaghetti noodle out of Pinsetti's nostril, and laid it gently on the back of my unsuspecting hand.



Two thoughts race through your head at a moment like this. The first one is:
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEWWWWWWW!

While it's true that the pasta entered Pinsetti's mouth as spaghetti, and spaghetti — even cafeteria spaghetti — is one of my all-time favorite foods, once an object exits through a nostril, it is transformed into booger. This is just science, plain and simple. It works for anything. Put a raisin into your nose for even **one second**, then pull it back out, and it becomes booger.

Look, if you don't believe me, why don't you go ahead and eat that raisin?

You won't: It's booger now.

