

**F***lub!*

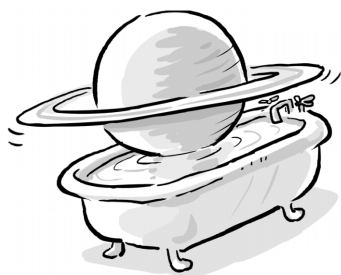
*Flop!*

*Flunk!*

Stink Moody had to take a test. A super science test. A solar system test. He had to learn all the planets . . . by tomorrow!

Stink went to find his big sister. He sure hoped Judy wasn't in a mood. If Judy was moody, Stink hoped it was a help-your-little-brother-study-for-his-test mood.

There were nine whole planets, and Stink only knew about one. The one in the *S* encyclopedia: Saturn. You might even say Stink was a Super Saturn Expert.



Saturn had rings and moons and was made of gas (hardee-har-har). Saturn could float like an ice cube in a giant's bathtub (if you just happened to know any giants). Saturn could spin so fast, it looked flat as a silver-dollar pancake, Stink's favorite food on Earth-not-Saturn.

One year on Saturn took 29 Earth

years. If Stink was 7 on Saturn,  
that would make him 203 years  
old on Earth! Way older than Judy!



★ ★ ★

Stink found Judy in her room, on her  
top bunk, making a picture out of  
Already-Been-Chewed gum.

“What’s that?” Stink asked.

“It’s a Venus flytrap made out of  
ABC gum,” said Judy.

“You know what would be even  
cooler?”

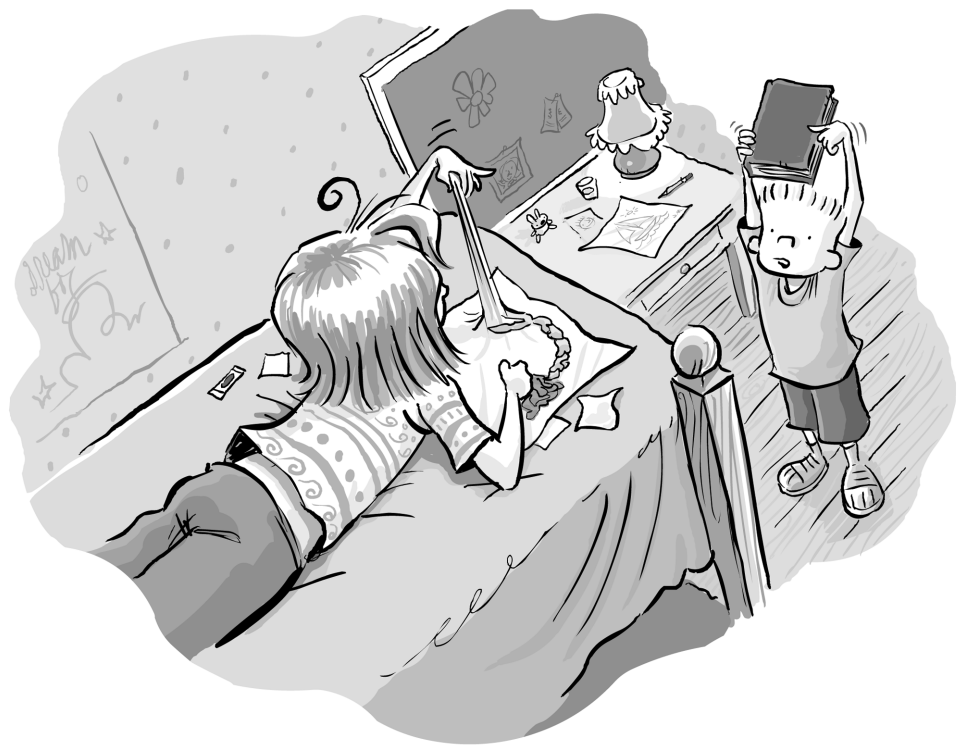
“What?” Judy asked.

“A picture of Saturn made out of  
ABC gum,” said Stink.

“Who cares about Saturn?”

“Me,” said Stink. “But now I have to care about eight other planets, too.”

“Huh?” Judy looked up from her ABC-gum art.



Stink held up his science book. “I have a test tomorrow. A big fat test on the planets. Will you help me study?”

“No way, Stinkerbelle,” said Judy. “Can’t you see? I’m way busy.”

“But you’re so smart,” said Stink, buttering her up.

“That’s not what you said when I had to get a math tutor.”

“But you’ve been to second grade, right?”

“Stink, I’ve been to college!”

“See? I need somebody super smart, smarter than second grade. I need somebody college-smart to quiz me.”



"Do I get to boss you around?"

"Sure," said Stink.

"Do I get to yell 'Hardee-har-har' if you flunk?"

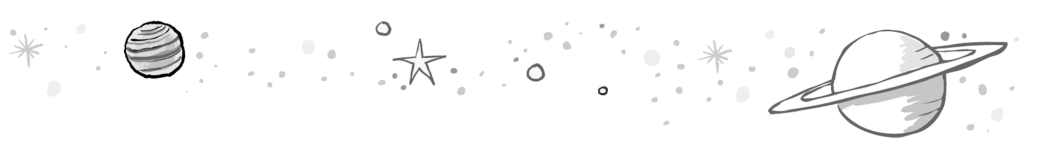
"I'm not going to flunk," said Stink, "because you, my super-smart sister, are going to help me." He pushed the science book over to Judy.

Judy flipped through the book. "Name the nine planets."

"Too hard," said Stink.

"You have to know the names of the planets. Mrs. D. is going to ask that for sure. Think, Stink."

Stink closed his eyes. "Saturn . . .



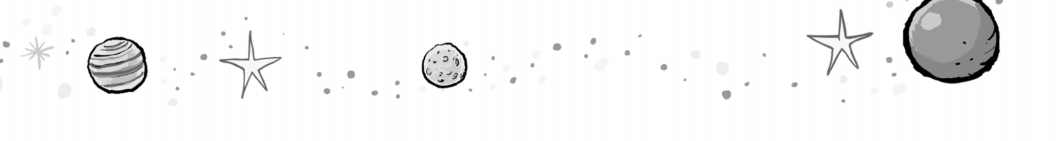
Jupiter . . . Earth . . . Pluto, and that one that comes before Pluto.”

“Stink, good thing you have me, your brainy big sister, to teach you. My Very Excellent Mother Just Served Us Nine Pizzas.”

“I thought Dad was making us spaghetti.”

“No, Stink. That’s how you remember the planets. The first letter of each word in the sentence stands for a planet. Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune, Pluto.”

“My Very Excellent Mother Just Served Us Nine Pizzas!” said Stink.



“Your very excellent *father* is just about to serve spaghetti,” said Dad, coming into Judy’s room. “C’mon, you two. Time for dinner.”

“I was just teaching Stink how to remember the planets,” said Judy. “Like ROY G. BIV helps you remember all the colors of the rainbow. Mr. Todd says it’s called a moronic.”

“I think the word is *mnemonic*,” said Dad.

“Who thought that up?” said Judy.

“Some *moron*,” said Stink. He and Judy cracked up all the way to the dinner table.



MY VERY EXCELLENT MOTHER JUST SERVED US NINE PIZZAS!

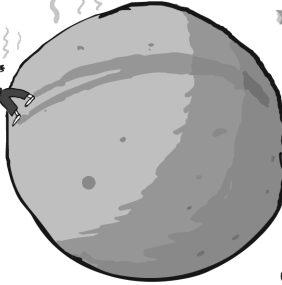
## \* MNEMONIC COMICS \*

# Mercury

## SUN



On the bright side  
of Mercury, it's a  
face-melting 840 degrees!  
Don't forget your sunblock! SPF 5000?



On the dark side  
of the planet, it's  
minus 275 degrees.  
Brrrrrrrrr!  
Better pack your long underwear!

# Venus

What is the stinkiest planet?

- A) STINKARON
- B) VENUS
- C) P.U.PITER

THE ANSWER:  
B) VENUS

Blame it on hazy clouds  
of Sulfuric acid.

Smells like a giant  
rotten egg! P.U.!

