

BRAINIAC

It's nice to have smart friends.

My next-door neighbor is this real dorky kid who is different from everybody else. Her name is Mary Devers. She wears these really thick glasses and dresses weird. But she's super smart.

When my teacher asked if anyone knew the date of Andrew Jackson's birthday, Devers jumps up and rattles it off like it's nothing. Then she goes and names all the presidents—in order. She's like this big bunch of information walking around, you know. This is the reason she gets As in everything. Me? I have trouble remembering stuff. Even little things. Like yesterday. My mom asked me to go to the store and pick up a pint of cream and two cans of Chicken Feast cat food, okay? Well, when I get to the store, I can't remember what I'm supposed to get, so I come home with a pint of ice cream and two cans of chicken soup. I got yelled at good. Next time, I'm taking Devers along.