

Day 1

**TOP SECRET**

Dear Spy Journal,

It's the first day of school, and no one suspects a thing. The students are busy learning new faces, new classrooms, and new teachers. It's a day of confusion, chaos and disorganization. It's the perfect day for a pair of spies to blend in.



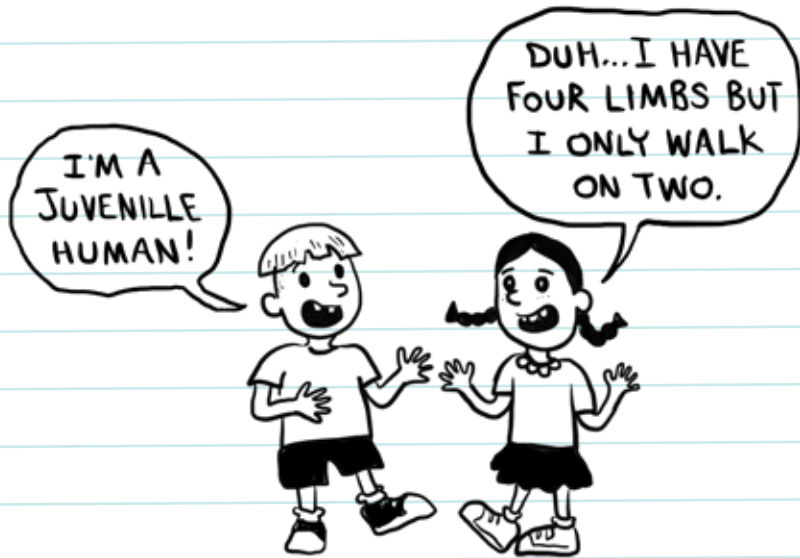
They have no idea we're not like them.

## Vikki Fox



That's me, Vikki. I'm an expert spy on a mission. To study humans and answer the question: Why are they so annoying?

Headquarters decided the best way to answer this question would be to observe the humans in their smallest, least threatening forms.



That's why we're here at North Bend Elementary. Our goal: To pose as an average fifth grade student and gain insight into the human mind. The first day went well...until lunchtime.

(Note: Figure out what math is.)

We started our day by observing the mini-humans in the classroom. Supposedly they come to these schools to learn, but I've seen no evidence of this. So far I've only seen them discussing useless, boring things like math, reading and history.

Not once did the teacher show these kids how to locate and enter a chicken coop, dig through a trash can, or avoid anyone who looks like they may have rabies. It's no wonder the education system is failing!



After sitting through math we went to the lunchroom. This is where the trouble began. One of these "stu-dents" approached us. He must have suspected something, because he started asking tough questions. Questions like "Are you new here?" and "What's your name?"



His line of questioning was quite clever, but did we crack under the pressure? Of course not. I kept my cool and he didn't suspect a thing.

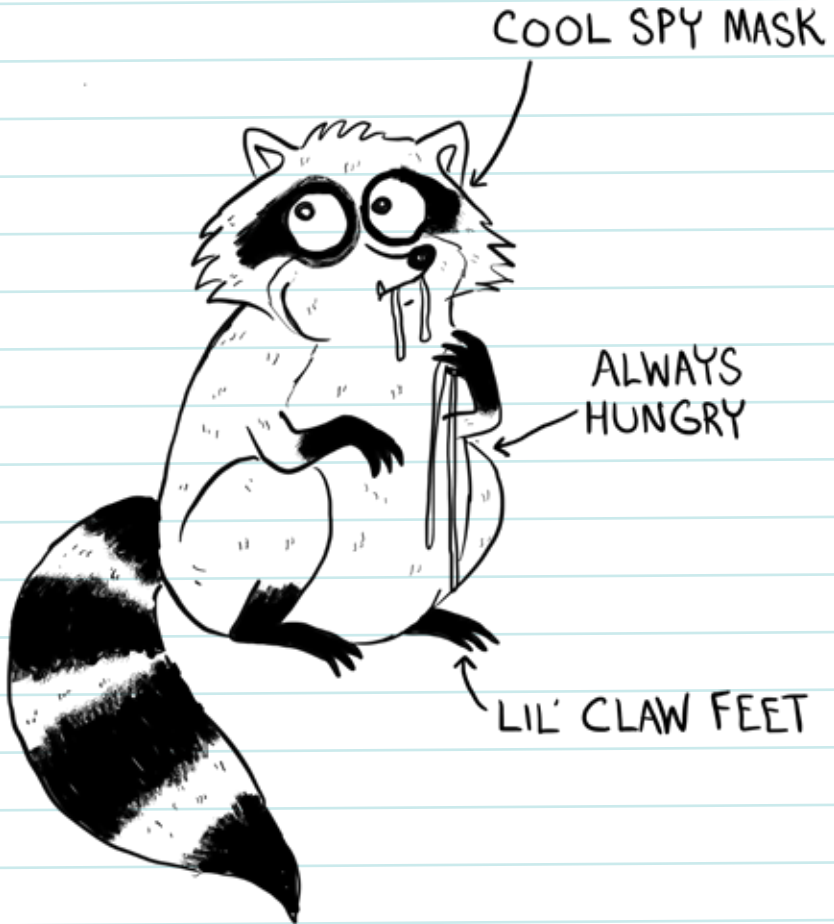


I told him that we had a very normal human name, but we were unable to remember it at the moment (It's my understanding that humans are very simple creatures, and often forget things

like car keys, homework, and their own names.) We were almost in the clear, when my spy-partner came close to blowing our cover.



## Rocco Raccoon



Rocco's role is to be the bottom-half of our clever human disguise. Unfortunately, his non-stop hunger has gotten us into a few close-calls.



Fortunately, most humans don't ask many questions. So when I launched into a quickly-thought explanation of why someone might put trash in their pants, the suspicious student simply said:



Phew!

These humans have no idea we're actually a fox and raccoon sharing a clever disguise. They'd never suspect that we're here to observe the human children and learn the answer to the question that has plagued animals for centuries – when does it all go wrong?

