

CHAPTER 7

REVERSE PSYCHOLOGY

George and Harold passed out the “Friday Memo” and made it back to their classroom just in time for Ms. Ribble’s retirement party. George quickly changed the letters around on the sign outside the door, while Harold wrote a special greeting on Mr. Krupp’s card and stuffed it into the envelope.





“HEY, BUBS!” shouted Mr. Krupp as he stormed down the hall. “What do you kids think you’re doing?”

“We’re going to Ms. Ribble’s retirement party,” said George.

“That’s what *YOU* think, smart guy!” said Mr. Krupp. “Ms. Ribble showed me that comic book you boys made about her. And now I catch you changing the letters around on another sign! You boys aren’t going to any party . . . you’re going **STRAIGHT** to the detention room!”

“Well *fine*,” said Harold. “Then we’re not gonna give Ms. Ribble the card our class made for her!”

Mr. Krupp quickly swiped the card out of Harold’s hand.

“A-HA!” he shouted. “I’m going to make SURE she gets this card! I’m going to give it to her *MYSELF!*”

“Aww, *maaaan!*” said Harold.





George and Harold walked down the hallway toward the detention room.

“Wow,” said George. “That was pretty cool how you got Mr. Krupp to deliver that phony card for you.”

“Yep,” said Harold. “I used *reverse psychology* on him!”

“I’ve gotta try that sometime,” said George. “By the way, what did you write on that card?”

“You’ll see,” said Harold, smiling.