

Know When to Fold 'em

ALIENS

CHIP

EAGER

FAKE

HAZY

MATH

WIPE



Our road trip is drawing to a close, and we are eager to get back home. We have four, five, maybe six letters we've written to friends back home but haven't sent, so we think it would be fun to mail them from London (Arkansas, that is – not the actual London). Then, right in downtown London, we lose our GPS. Truly upset, we pull off the road and start crying. What are we going to do?

In desperation, we wipe our tears away, and with our vision still hazy, we rummage through the glove box. All we manage to find is this big folded-up piece of paper with lines and colors and words and cryptic writing: "US Interstate Map" across

the top. It must have belonged to the car's previous owner – some guy named Rand McNally.

Anyway, this paper is just too big, and we know we somehow have to fold it to a smaller size to make it useful. It should take just two creases this way and two creases that way. We finally figure it out and leave town heading creases:

west to east, but, because it's London, we stop by a souvenir shop to buy a pretty pitiful Big Ben replica – caption: "Time to Visit London, UK AK!"

We had hoped this route would be a nice little shortcut instead of a huge _____!

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