

The Once Promising Spook



Concentrating with all her might, Little Edna projected this thought into the mind of Dr. Schweinkopf: **“You will not find the missing microfilm in my mouth because you will not even *look* in my mouth. You will find it in *Sheila’s* mouth! There! See it? No, over on the right side, dummy! You’ll probably have to dig into her gum a bit. Maybe even a lot. But you *won’t* look in *my* mouth, not ever!”** Sure enough, the dentist’s examination of Sheila abruptly turned aggressive, almost sadistic, and the poor tyke recoiled in pain and fear. Immediately, a burly security guard dragged her off to the interrogation room. Smirking, Little Edna stepped out of the line and sidled towards the exit. At the door, she paused to glance haughtily back at Schweinkopf, and *that* was when Sheila came barreling back into the room. Edna dodged the frightened girl, but that put her in the path of the pursuing security guard, who plowed into her, causing her to swallow the microfilm. (Aha, so *that’s* where it was!) A severe bout of gastroenteritis – “due to some foreign object in her stomach,” opined the E.R. doctor later – laid up Little Edna for more than a week, putting the kibosh on her clandestine meeting with foreign agents, who would thereafter be mighty peeved at the once promising spook.