

From Chapter Two: Older Brother, Steve

Author's note: This paragraph sheds some light on Jerry's older brother, Steve.

...and so we asked Jerry's older brother Steve if he'd help us. Steve is really cool. He's seventeen, has a mustache and a Mustang, which he washes like, every other day (the car, not the mustache), and says he's joining the Navy. Sometimes, when he's in a good mood, Steve will actually acknowledge our existence. But as cool as he is, he said there was no way he'd haul a pile of dusty, splintery wood in the trunk of his Mustang. So Jerry and Albert and I lugged everything we needed by hand and foot, which, as you can guess, was a lot of work...