

Term Paper Title

My Hopes & Dreams in Career Education

Introduction

Where I Explain Stuff That the Reader Needs to Know

The big problem I've got to unravel quick, anyway before the end of this term paper (which the reader will soon notice has regular, hard-to-type footnotes), is that there are fires in Balona burning down our businesses over here, so who is setting these fires and how come? Any time a town's businesses are being burnt down, one building at a time, and you don't know how and why it is happening, it's probably sinister and mysterious. So I would say that these fires are pretty sinister and mysterious.

But why is it that Joseph O. Kuhl, a tall, slim but reasonably muscular, blue-eyed young College Freshman who many young chicks say looks virile and handsome, is the guy who's got to figure it out? You might well offer that query. Well, I'm aiming to get set up as a private eye here in town and it will be a triumph and glory for me and my PI agency when I catch the guy.¹

Except for the fleas and those mysterious fires lately, Balona, California 95232 is not quite perfect, but it's pretty good as a place you could call home, being green most of the year, but except now when it's yellow and brown, and being next to the Yulumne River. In fact what I just said is a lot like the motto of the Balona

¹ It's an old-time tradition in Balona that girls don't set fires in our town. The reader of this term paper needs to remember this fact.

Courier, our paper, and it's printed right up on top of each front page: *Balona — If You Lived Here, You'd Be Home Now*. The fires I mentioned about are one of the main subjects of this term paper which we'll sort of sneak into by and by. You will be noticing those footnotes, a nice scholarly touch which I just learned about recently, so bear with me.

Fleas come into this important study quite a bit, too, now and then, mostly in a scientific way, having to do with their extirpation and the surprising and profit-enhancing possibilities of that. And romance, of course. And inventions. And automobile problems. And nutcase insanity. And fires. Fires, above all.

But also (here's some coming attractions) in this term paper I announce for the first time in print some great things, like one my dad discovered that Uncle Kenworth Burnross (who is not a blood-uncle, but only one by marriage) tells him he should patent or copyright as The Kuhl Effect. Also maybe write it up for *Popular Science* or maybe the Nobel Prize Committee. My dad's invention is probably a major Breakthrough in Medical Science and one that will ease the pain of mankind for centuries to come. Actually, it will ease two big pains of mankind at the same time, if it's actually a true discovery and not just a disfigurement of my ma's weird body chemistry. Also, I reveal some secrets of Law Enforcement Technique that were invented by my uncle, Sheriff Anson Chaud, and never before actually revealed. But mostly about fires and who sets them.

And maybe even about murder or what looked like murder. All exciting things.

I also got some tech help with this term paper from Mr. Joaquin Peralta,² which I will probably give some details about later.

First, though, I need to lay down some groundwork about my professional background and training so you won't get bored and go off and play a video game.

2 You don't say Mr. Peralta's first name "joe-kwin," the way it looks, but "wah-keen," the foreign-sounding name of a big-time movie actor.