

The Swish-Smacker Dirt Hacker



by Carolyn Crimi
illustrated by Stephen Gilpin

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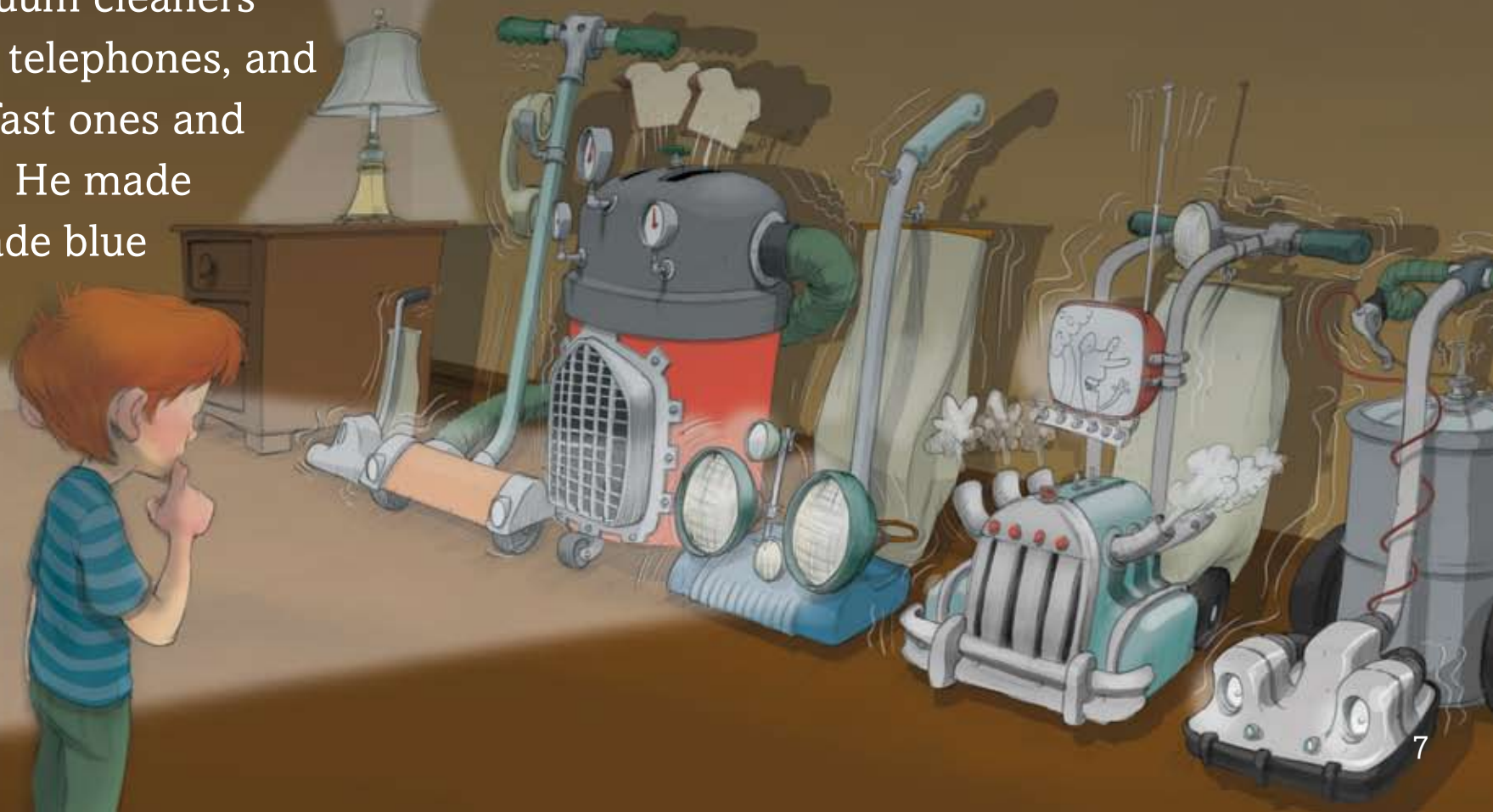
As Victor got bigger, he played with bigger gadgets. He soon started making his very own vacuum cleaners.

Victor kept his vacuum cleaners lined up against one wall of his room. He made vacuum cleaners with TVs stuck to them, and others with headlights the size of watermelons. He liked to turn them all on at once. They roared like lions!

Victor made vacuum cleaners with flashing lights, telephones, and toasters. He made fast ones and he made slow ones. He made red ones and he made blue ones. He made big ones and he made little ones.

But Victor still had one problem. His vacuum cleaners did not clean very well. Victor wanted to make a vacuum cleaner that could clean better than any other vacuum. He wanted to make one that could suck the clouds right out of the sky and clean the leaves off the trees.

Victor's dream was to make the best dirt stopper and lint smasher on Earth.



Then, one morning, he did it.

“This one is great!” he said.

When Victor rolled his Swish-Smacker Dirt Hacker out of his bedroom, his mom and dad didn’t know quite what to say.

“It’s really very . . . big,” said his dad.

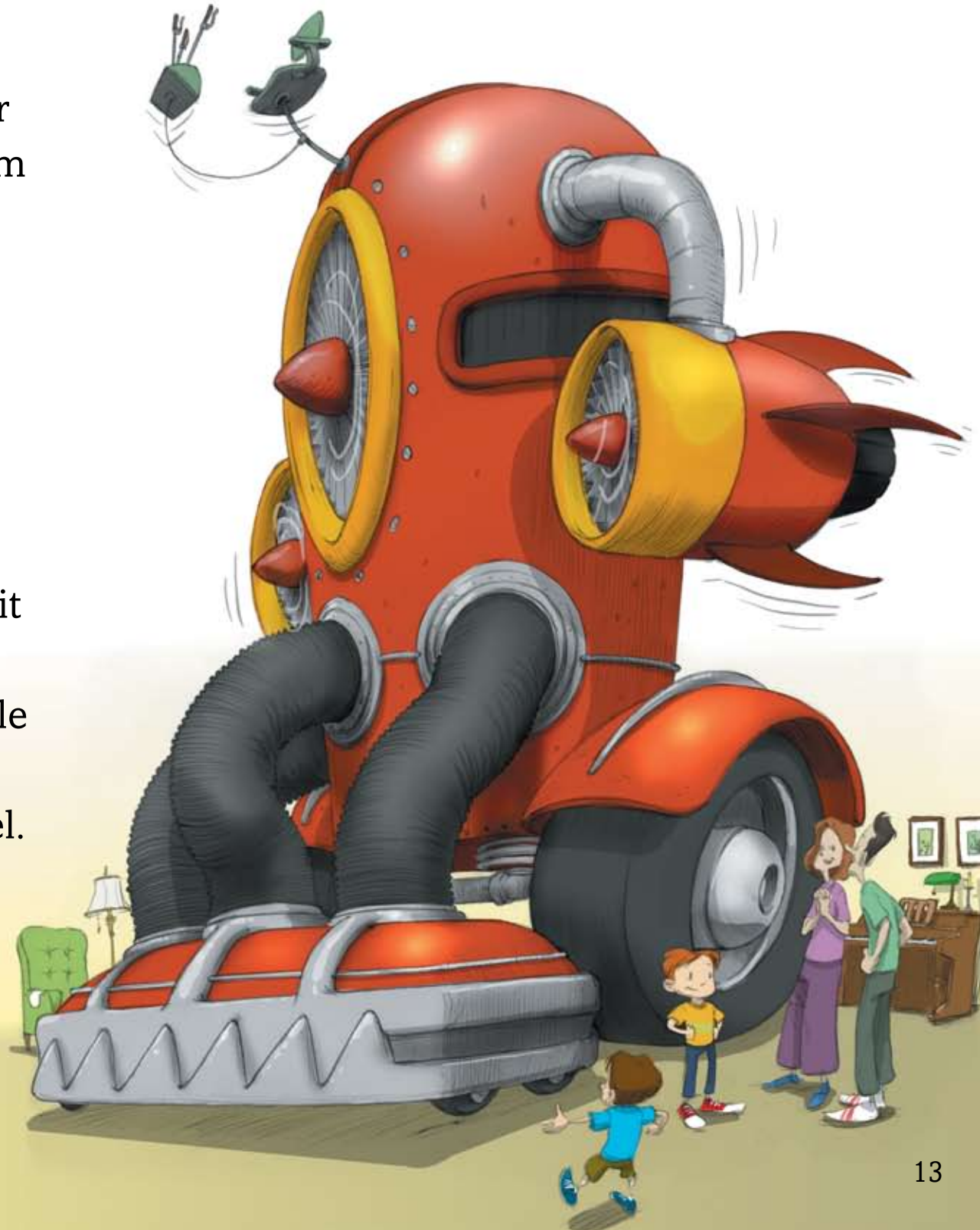
“Yes,” said his mom. “Big and loud.”

“Whee!” said his little brother.

The Swish-Smacker Dirt Hacker was as tall as Victor’s room, and nearly as wide. It was as shiny as a new dime.

“Stand back!” said Victor. “I’m taking it for a test drive!”

Victor’s mom and dad grabbed his little brother and hid behind the living room couch. Victor sat down behind the wheel.





“Here we go!” said Victor as he hit the start button.

Va va varoom! went the Swish-Smacker Dirt Hacker as it sped into the living room.

Victor had not expected his Swish-Smacker Dirt Hacker to move so quickly.

Zoomba zoomba zoom! went the Swish-Smacker Dirt Hacker as it sucked up bats and balls.

Garoom garoom garoom! was the noise it made as it inhaled his mom and dad’s fancy new rug.

Rooma rooma rooma! it roared as dishes, pillows, spoons, vases, ties, playing cards, apples, toilets, socks, skateboards, mugs, tables, chairs, and bowls all went down its long hose and into its belly.

Victor was so happy! He couldn’t believe how strong the Swish-Smacker Dirt Hacker was.