

**5**  
YEARS

**#8**

\$3.99

**A**

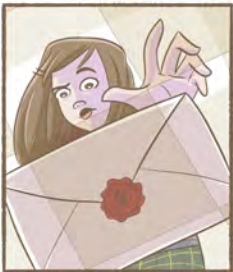
# MINI-ME



**CROFTS**

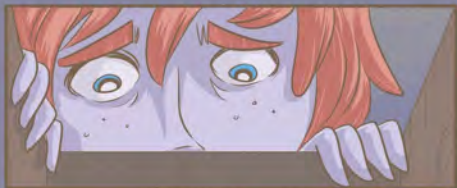
**WRIGHT**

**ECKERT**




The Pepper Residence. Saturday.





Took the liberty of pitching  
your brownies. We have  
rules about food in your  
room, remember?

♡  - Dad







2:43 P.M.

You know, I thought some retail therapy would do you good most of all.

It doesn't bother you just a little, knowing that some of our classmates—

—some of our friends—

—are getting addicted to our brownies?

And we're making money off that?

It's a means to an end, Poppy.

What end, though?

I just wanted to spoil Gaffron's stupid Brownie Brawl, but this is way more than that.

Heck, the Fall Brownie Brawl ended weeks ago.

And the Spring one will be here before you know it.

Jesus, Cassia, what will it take for you to prove your point?

Wait. Do you really think we're doing all this for me?