A Stinky Problem

Yesterday I was on my house, you know, doing productive stuff when I started to smell something really really stinky… I went to the kitchen, but there wasn’t nothing. Then, I went to the bathroom, but it was clean. I started to follow the smell and it took me out to the backyard. There was a stunk there… A GIANT STUNK. I had to call the police, but he told me “Sorry, I don’t have a house and I got nervous when something is difficult. I swear I will smell better later, just let me stay”. And now he’s my roomie.