

Kids 4 Kids Productions First edition published 2005

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Clarksdale Public School

Linbrook Public School

Mr. Turcott's 2004-2005, Grade 3/4 Class

Northlea Public School

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IN MEMORY

Howard and Ocena Brown

Nancy Kerr

Ben McLean

Micheal Angeloff

Jordan Moxam

DEDICATED To:

My parents, Bill and Isabel Graham

My wife Heather Graham

Howard and Ocena Brown

My nephews and nieces

Amanda, Anthony, Dominic, Halle, Will, Gabrielle

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THE GREAT BIG CHANGE

Chapter 1



t was a gorgeous spring-like day in the fantastical town of Finkle. The Blue Pieteekey bird was singing its melodious melodies, harmonizing with the cool wind songs that weave their way along the cobblestone streets, through the clay and stone buildings and around the townsfolk of Finkle, who were busily going about their daily routines. There were children taking down the Milmac Public School sign preparing for the big change. Everything that reminded the people of Finkle of the evil Freud Ian Shlip,

former principal of Milmac Public School, was being removed or changed in preparation for the upcoming anniversary of the day Shlip was exiled to the Finkle Mountains. Milmac Public School was going to be renamed the Angel Factory, street signs that were named after Shlip and his gang of thugs were being removed and buildings were being decorated in preparation for the biggest celebration Finkle had ever seen.

Finkle's new mayor, the Goobanizer, formally known as Chico Chico-let from the land of Chico Chico had just announced that May 1st was going to be known as Slip-Away Shlip Day to celebrate the demise of Shlip and the rising of a new way of thinking. Every man, woman and child was encouraged to do their part to become a good citizen of Finkle, pursuing the positive and being willing to help people in need. There were going to be Po-Po Yum Yums, the strange inhabitants of the nearby town of Fingloria singing their Po-Po songs and Sumo babies Jello wrestling with the odorous Pickety Poo-Poo birds. There would also be chocolate imported from Fingloria. However the most exciting event of the entire day would be the Turbo Toilet Race. Ever since Hank Horcious invented the Turbo Toilet kids had been going crazy over wanting their very own turbo charged, candy apple red,

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banana seated Turbo Toilet. All the kids of Finkle were polishing their toilets preparing for the great race that would be part of the celebration. They would all meet by the entrance to the Forest of Enzar. They had to race through the darkest part of the forest, avoiding being stunk out by the Pickety Poo-Poo birds, tackled by the Humpabumpolis or harassed by the extremely inquisitive Pathetic Pant People, who were the guardians of the bridges which led to Shlip's old, dilapidated castle. The first kid back would win a huge, life-size candy covered Turbo Toilet.

For those of you who suffer from the "I can't remembers" please let me refresh your memory of what happened a year ago in the Fantastical Town of Finkle. Freud Ian Shlip, the former principal of Milmac Public School was an evil thinking man whose evil thoughts consumed his every waking hour. He told innocent children that bad was good and good was bad. Shlip wanted children to pursue evil deeds and evil thoughts because he knew that if they did they would be hacking away at their innocent souls. Bit by bit their desire to do good and be good would be whittled away. They would eventually have little desire to do good or be good and would be in Shlip's control forever. If you were ever unfortunate enough to get caught doing a good deed, Shlip would make your life miserable until you gave in to his pressures. He would force children to abandon their ideas of being good with promises of candy and chocolate so delicious that their taste buds would be singing for days after their first bite. If you had candy or chocolate on you when Shlip caught you he would take it away. In just a year he had enough candy and chocolate to fill ten dump trucks. He took the delectable tonnage and built the underground village he called Fingloria. He used Fingloria as a place to train his army of

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self built mechanical Sumo Babies and his bully followers with the intention of taking over the Fantastical Town of Finkle. In the process of creating Fingloria, Shlip discovered a magical green dust. He experimented with the dust eventually creating a magical liquid that he used to smear over white squared cloth to create the Hyper Diaper. These Hyper Diapers were attached to the Sumo Babies bottoms making his army of bullies unstoppable. Chico Chico-let had been spying on Shlip and tried to destroy this goo making machine, however he ended up falling into a vat of the magical mixture. This transformed Chico into the Goobanizer, a powerful contender, fighter for good. Chico, or should I say the Goobanizer, was preparing to deal with Shlip and his band of bullies when suddenly Poopy Patinski entered Fingloria riding on a magnificent Kimono Dragon. Poopy Patinski was legendary in Finkle. He had mysteriously disappeared many years ago and was never seen from again. It was said that Poopy was seen standing behind a mutant Kimono Dragon in a cave, but no one really knew if this was true or not. The truth was that the Kimono Dragon took Poopy one cold, dark night so he could learn of what he was born to be and destined for. As months turned to years

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and seasons changed Poopy Patinski studied to be a wizard. The Kimono dragon taught Poopy of the power he inherited and how he could use it for the good of all or for the good of himself. The Kimono dragon was once a wizard himself but was transformed into a horrible dragon by none other than Shlip. Shlip was afraid this wizard would use his magic to interfere with his plan. He changed this unfortunate wizard into a Kimono dragon to stop his possible interference. As a Kimono dragon this wizard was not able to use his magic on Shlip, but he could teach what he knew to a person born into the family of wizards. This person was Poopy Patinski.

Poopy chased Shlip and his band of thugs from Fingloria. He then stayed in Fingloria for a while to ensure the townsfolk of Fingloria were safe. The Goobanizer left Fingloria to deliver a message to the people of Finkle of Shlip's plan to take over the fantastical town of Finkle.

The Goobanizer eventually was able to use his newly acquired power to exile Shlip and his band of thugs to Finkle Mountain. Before Shlip left for the mountains it was discovered that Freud Ian Shlip was actually a Moo Moo Chicken and was from the Planet Moo Moo. Moo Moo Chickens were able to make themselves look like anyone and were still planning on

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taking over the land of Finkle. The Goobanizer sent Shlip and his gang of haggard has-beens back to Finkle Mountain where they haven't been seen since. It has been almost a year since Shlip has been seen. The townsfolk of Finkle assumed that Shlip met his match with the Goobanizer. The Great Turbo Toilet Race and the May 1st celebration were to be the beginning of a better time in Finkle. Or was it?

THE GREAT RACE



t was finally time for the Great Turbo Toilet race. All the kids of Finkle were polishing up their brightly colored, super charged Turbo Toilets so they would be ready for the race that would start outside the entrance to the Forest of Enzar and end at the Finkle City Hall. Contestants had to travel through the Forest of Enzar, through Fingloria and into the Dark Maze and return with their wits about them and their pants unsoiled. Many kids opted out of the race at the last minute. The thought of coming face to face with a Pickety Poo-Poo bird or a Humpabumpalos was too overwhelming for them. It was only the bravest, most courageous

THE GREAT RACE Chapter 2



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kids of Finkle who were left. They were prepared to fight off fire breathing dragons, battle evil forest wizards and wrestled Pathetic Pant People. In reality, the only excitement these kids would be seeing was each other crying like a bunch of babies after being scared by their own shadows.

Eric Crunchurlunch, a young man of ten years, was short in stature but made up for it in his ability to persist, not give up and see the good in everything and everybody. Eric was still at home debating whether he would enter the Turbo Toilet race, as he knew he didn't have much of a chance. His Turbo Toilet once belonged to his old Granny Gruniun. She was the fastest granny anyone had ever seen, but had difficulty with her sight. She smashed into more than her share of buildings, cars, trees, statues, fountains, ice cream stands, weenie wagons and burrito band shells. The Turbo Toilet that Eric inherited was pretty beat up. He would need a small miracle for this Turbo Toilet to win any Turbo Toilet race.

Eric sat on his lime green plush couch staring at the cracks on his ceiling when suddenly there was a loud knock on the door. The knock was so loud that it sent Eric flying off the couch and onto the hard wooden floor.

"Oucheemama...I think I broke something," moaned Eric.

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Eric dragged his pint-sized, bruised body to the door only to see that someone had left a neatly wrapped package at the door.

"Who would be sending me a present?" thought Eric. "It's not my birthday? It's not a national holiday. Maybe its just Lucky to be Me Day!"

Eric ran over to the kitchen table and started ripping off the brown, tattered wrapping that encapsulated the mysterious gift. It didn't take Eric long to rip every bit of paper off the brown, modestly wrapped package. Eric could not believe his eyes. Buried beneath the ripped shards of paper was an authentic, magical Hyper Diaper. These things were banned in the town of Finkle. They were a creation of Shlip and would



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only lead to trouble. Pinned to the Hyper Diaper was a note. It read:

Eric.

The time has come for you to have what you truly deserve. You once had tremendous potential, but were conned by the Green Gorilla to give up what you were destined for. Remember the days when you were the king of the wedgies and ruler of the schoolyard. You were the most powerful bully Finkle had ever seen and you gave it up for what? Take this Hyper Diaper and use it to regain what was once yours.

A Secret Admirer

Eric had been working so hard at not being a bully, but there were still people in Finkle who would not give him a chance to prove that he was different, that he had changed. He was starting to think that he would be a lot cooler if he was to go back to being a bully. No one was noticing how hard he was trying to change anyway. People actually did notice, but were so busy commenting to each other they neglected to

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tell Eric how impressed they were with his effort to change.

"I know what I will do," thought Eric. "I will wear this Hyper Diaper under my riding shorts. It will make me so fast that I will be guaranteed first spot in the great race. Then the townsfolk of Finkle will definitely notice me. I will be the coolest kid that has ever walked the streets of Finkle. I will even be cooler than that rock star, Scott Crazy Legs Gray-Ham who the people of Finkle got for the big celebration concert. I'll show them who's cool.

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THE ITCHY, SCRATCHY, JUMPY PANT DANCE

Chapter 3

Fric grabbed the magical Hyper Diaper and put it on under his fancy silk riding shorts. It was only a matter of seconds before Eric began to feel the effects of the magical undies. His head began to spin and his legs began to jiggle. He felt as if he had springs in his bottom. Eric began



to bounce around the room uncontrollably. His bum was hitting the ground as hard as his head was hitting the ceiling. As he bounced passed the kitchen he noticed that there was another note sitting amongst the ripped pieces of bag that once held the Hyper Diaper. As Eric descended toward the kitchen table he grabbed the crumpled note that sat on the table.

"Maybe this note will help me control my out of control tighty-whities," thought Eric.

Eric began reading the note. It read: Be careful how you use the Hyper Diaper as it is extremely powerful.

"No kidding," thought Eric. "Maybe from now on I should read the flier's manual before I take anything for a spin!"

To control the Hyper Diaper you must learn three magical words. The first word is Shoo-Shoo Sheboppa, which means stop. This will bring you to an immediate stop so hold on tight. The second word is Whatchamama, which means fly. This will give you the power of invisibility and elevate you above the most courageous birds. You will fly. The final and most commonly used word is Hooshamama, which will give you speed. Whether you are walking, running or driving a Turbo Toilet, you will be able to use these words to travel faster than any human could possibly travel.

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Eric was still bouncing around his house smashing into walls, mirrors, doors and other fragile objects. Without hesitation Eric yelled, "Shoo-Shoo Sheboppa!" Eric came crashing head first into his dog Pooky's dog dish. He had dog food hanging out of his mouth, ears and nose. It wasn't a pretty sight. Eric cleaned himself up and went excitedly out to his garage to try out his Hyper Diaper with his Turbo Toilet. He only had an hour before the start of the Great Race.

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THE SUPER CHARGED, EXTREMELY FAST TURBO TOILET

Chapter 4

Fric entered the dilapidated garage only to be witness to the most pathetic looking Turbo Toilet in the entire town of Finkle. The seat was half off, the paint was a faded red and the turbo chargers barely worked. As Eric walked toward the rickety structure it began to shake. Maybe it was shaking with the thought that Eric might sit on it and it would crumble from his weight. Eric thought he noticed something sticking out of the exhaust pipe.

"Maybe it's one of those Stinkalink Bugs?" muttered Eric. "Those things are everywhere and they smell bad!"

Eric poked his eyeball into the exhaust pipe to see what he could see. At first there wasn't much to see except a black, darkened tube, when all of a sudden Eric started to see movement and hear a high pitched chatter. Without any warning out popped an Attack Squirrel. These squirrels use to be all over Finkle. They would jump out of trees, from behind bushes and sometimes even from under rocks. They were

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mischievous animals. This squirrel was so afraid that someone would start the toilet with him in it that he was primed to jump out of the pipe in an instant. It jumped right onto Eric's face. Eric grabbed his face and feebly attempted to pull the ball of fuzz off. He looked pretty hilarious bopping around the garage, banging into all of Uncle Hank's inventions with a furry, scruffy tail Attack Squirrel attached to his face. Eric finally managed to peel the frantic fur ball off his face and with a circular motion over his head, whirled it through the front door of the garage.

The Attack Squirrel sailed out of the garage bounced a few times down the driveway and was gone in a flash.

Eric thought it was strange that an Attack Squirrel was hiding in his Turbo Toilet. He thought maybe he was trying to sabotage his Turbo Toilet, but by the looks of it, there wasn't much else you could do to it to make it look much worse. Little did Eric know that this frazzled rodent was working for none other than Freud Ian Shlip and was planting a homing device on the Turbo Toilet so Eric's every move could be monitored.

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THE TOILET TRANSFORMER

Chapter 5

Fric stared at his Turbo Toilet wondering how he would make the destined to fail rust bucket look like anything but an embarrassment. He gently sat down on the corroded seat, being careful not to disturb the dust mites and spiders that made their home in the aged machine. Eric started to rub the worn steering wheel wishing he could have a cool toilet racer like the other kids in Finkle. Suddenly, an intense bright light began filling the tall wooden room. The intense green light was beaming out of Eric's shorts.

"It must be the Hyper Diaper," screamed Eric. "Call the fire department. I think my buns are burning!"

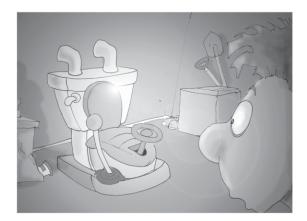
Eric could feel his bottom heat up. The green light seemed to be washing over just Eric and his Turbo Toilet. Without warning the light vanished. It seemed to be sucked back into Eric's shorts. It took a few minutes for Eric's eyes to adjust, but when they did he could not believe what he was seeing. He got off his Turbo Toilet. He stood back from it rubbing his eyes in disbelief. He was starring at the most beautiful, candy apple red, brilliantly shining Turbo Toilet he had ever seen.



It had high, well-polished chrome handle bars, a stylish banana seat and two racing turbo skis. It was magnificent.

"I am sure to win the Great Race now," exclaimed Eric. "The Hyper Diaper must be magic. Maybe it is like a Genie in a bottle and I get three wishes. Well, my second wish is going to be that I become the fastest kid in town."

Eric remembered the word that would sure to active this mighty machine. With the thought of winning in his head and his new Turbo Toilet under his bottom, Eric shouted the magic word, "Hooshamama" and was off to the entrance of the Forest of Enzar where the Great Race would begin.



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NICKI NINE-DOOR'S SUPER CHARGED SUDS RACER

Chapter 6

Fric wasn't used to driving such a fast Turbo Toilet. His old, dilapidated, rust bucket of a toilet went at a walking pace. This super charged contraption was so fast it made it hard to control. Eric had to have both hands on the wheel, his feet firmly glued to the skis and his eyes staring straight ahead. He whizzed down the cobblestone streets of Finkle trying as hard as he could not to crash into any of the market merchants or innocent pedestrians. Eric noticed



that Nicki Nine-Doors, a throw back to the days of Shlip was down a side street busily polishing his indestructible Suds Racer. Any time there was a race in town Nicki Nine-Doors would win it. It didn't matter to Nicki if he cheated to win or won fair and square. He would win at any cost. Nicki was secretly filling his extra tank with a special soap concoction. As he raced by his opponents he would lather them up with soapy suds. The soap would get into the driver's eyes causing them to crash into trees, fly over bushes and sail into the river as Nicki flew by them laughing a hideous laugh.

"Hey Nicki!" yelled Eric. "Check out my new Turbo Toilet. I think you may not be the winner of the Turbo Toilet race this year. It won't matter if you cheat or play any of your nasty tricks. Nothing with give you the edge over my Turbo Racer."

Nicki stood motionless for a moment as he stared at the marvelous machine Eric was driving. He knew that Eric didn't have the means to buy a new toilet. He did not have the talent to build such a magnificent machine either. Nicki began to move toward Eric. Eric didn't trust Nicki. It wouldn't be unlike Nicki to do something to sabotage or damage Eric's racer. Eric began to slowly back up.

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"I just want to get a closer look at your machine Eric," mumbled Nicki. "I have never seen such a beautiful beast."

Eric didn't like the sound of Nicki's voice or the look in his eyes. Heck, Eric didn't like Nicki period. Eric began to slowly inch back on his Turbo Racer. With a sudden leap Nicki pounced on top of Eric and pushed him off the racer.

"This is a pretty cool racer you got Eric. It looks good, but I bet it's not as fast as mine," heckled Nicki.

Nicki sat on Eric's Turbo Racer taunting Eric with the ways he was going to destroy it.

"Maybe it is time for you to find out how fast my Turbo Toilet is!" yelled Eric.



Eric mustered up all his courage and yelled out, "Hooshamama!" The Turbo Toilet began to shake. Smoke started to blow out of the side pipes. With a sonic boom the Turbo Toilet and Nicki were off. It took off so fast that it blew Nicki's pants and shirt right off his body. There he was, flying down the streets of Finkle with nothing on except a look of absolute terror and mortification. Eric stood on the top of the hillside. He watched as Nicki ploughed through a pile of cow manure and got chased by a herd of bulls. He then flew through a small group of bewildered nuns who were huddled together trying to figure out why a boy was flying down the streets of Finkle in his birthday suit, covered in manure screaming "I want my mommy!"

Eric thought that Nicki probably had had enough of his Turbo Racer. Knowing that there would still be remnants of the Hyper Diaper magic on the seat of the Turbo Toilet Eric yelled, "Shoo-Shoo Sheboppa." The Turbo Toilet stopped with a sudden jolt, catapulting Nicki into a family of skunks. They weren't too excited to see Nicki, rewarding his invasion with a few squirts of their skunk venom. Nicki was a stinky boy. He ran from bush to bush, tree to tree all the way home.

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"Don't think I am going to forget about this Eric! I am going to go home and destinkify and prepare to beat you in the Great Race! You are going to be sorry that you messed with Nicki Nine-Doors."

Eric got back on his Turbo Toilet and began driving toward the Forest of Enzar. He didn't really put too much thought into Nicki's threats as he was always shooting off at the mouth. As Eric closed in on his destination he saw the strangest site. He saw hundreds of children, Po-Po Yum Yums and ex-bullies all lined up on their Turbo Toilets ready for the big race.

THE BEGINNING OF THE NEW FINKLE

Chapter 7

o's" and "awes" filled the air as Eric slowly raced by all the contestants in the Great Race. They were all staring in disbelief at Eric's new Turbo Toilet. They couldn't believe Eric Crunchurlunch, ex-bully and friend of the Green Gorilla owned such a miraculous machine.

"I have never seen such a beautiful day as it is today," sighed Eric.

The wind blew gently through the trees, changing their colors to breath-taking fiery reds and shimmering golds preparing for the inevitable cold winter. Their colors were like a



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painter's palette, painting reds, golds and greens against a sky that was bluer than the Caribbean Sea.

The Finkle Oom-Pa-Pa band was filling the air with its melodious melodies, Ernie, the world famous wienie salesman was cooking up an assortment of mouth watering wienies and the girl's cheerleading team was firing up the crowd with energizing chants. The entire town of Finkle was ready to begin celebrating the demise of Shlip with the Great Race. This event would symbolize the beginning of a new Finkle. A Finkle without bullies, a Finkle where people take care of each other and stand up for what is right, and where there would be no more self serving attitudes.

Eric shimmied up to the starting line, trying not to be intimidated by the catcalls and putdowns that were oozing out of the bully's mouths. Eric remembered being taught how "names could hurt forever", but only if you believed them. He wasn't about to believe the barrage of lies that were before him.

"I do not, for a second, believe what the bullies are saying. They are trying to make me feel as if I will not be able to finish this race. Well, the best defense against a bully is to believe in your self. That is what I am all about. I know I can finish this race. I will try my best and focus on showing these bullies that their words of intimidation will not affect me," exclaimed Eric.

Eric looked directly into the eyes of each contestant, bully and ex-bully alike. He wanted everyone to know that he was the contender to watch out for. Eric was determined to win.

Tiger Gleasbury was standing to the side preparing to start the race.

"Racers start your engines."

There was a thunderous sound as each racer started their engine. The enormous sound that announced the start of the Great Race echoed off the giant trees and rocks that surrounded the Forest of Enzar.

"On your mark...get set...go!"

The Turbo Racers screeched away from the starting line with a thunderous explosion. Everyone that is, except Eric. He was sitting at the starting line not able to move an inch. Something was wrong. know I can finish this race. I will try my best and focus on showing these bullies that their words of intimidation will not affect me," exclaimed Eric.

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AN EXPLOSION THAT ROCKED FINKLE

Chapter 8

"Maybe Nicki Nine-Doors used all of the magical power when he raced around Finkle in his birthday suit?" exclaimed Eric.

In an instant the voice of the Green Gorilla entered Eric's head with something he had always told Eric.

"The best thing you can do when the going gets tough is to believe in yourself. Believe in the



possibility of turning a bad situation into a good one and focus on what you can do to make this change happen."

Eric began focusing on winning the race. He focused on becoming the fastest boy in Finkle and as he did a green light began to beam out of his shorts. This light became strong and so did Eric's confidence. He began to feel as if he could do anything. With a sonic boom and huge gust of wind Eric flew from the starting line and headed toward the entrance to the Forest of Enzar. The sonic blast that came from Eric screeching away from the starting line blew all of the wigs and hairpieces of the crowd into the air. It scared the daylights out of the stunned judges and sent the crowd into fits of enthusiastic cheers. They all secretly hoped that Eric would win the race and send a message to the bullies that it was cooler to be someone who lives life helping people instead of hurting and intimidating them.

It took Eric a few minutes to learn how to control his Turbo Toilet. He wasn't too sure what all the fancy, bright colored buttons on the dashboard of the toilet were for, but was eager to find out. He started pressing the smallest buttons first. There were glittering green liquids oozing out of the front of the Turbo Toilet as thick jet-black liquids oozed out of the back. The

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green liquids seemed to deliver a toxic odor that made the townsfolk of Finkle run away gagging at the smell. They were holding their hands up against their noses, trying their best not to breath in the smell that resembled the toxic gases that emanated out of Eric's laundry basket after being out in the heat of a Finkle summer. The black liquid delivered a totally different surprise. As the jet-black liquid oozed out from behind Eric's Turbo Toilet it formed a sticky mess. There were a few Finklites who, as they were running away from the toxic odor, found themselves stuck in the sticky black substance. They tried and they tried, but could not unstick themselves. The Finkle Fire Department had to tie ropes around the legs of the stuck Finklites and pull with all their might to free the frazzled townsfolk. A poor, unfortunate man had his boots pulled clean off leaving him more than a little embarrassed standing there in his mud covered, multi-colored tube socks. He was last seen running from bush to bush in the direction of downtown Finkle where he lived.

With the press of every button, Eric experienced the joy that came from every new discovery. He was bouncing, sliding, rocketing, rolling, twisting and twirling toward the entrance of Enzar.

"This newly vamped Turbo Toilet can do everything," hooted Eric. "It's great!"

All of a sudden, the Turbo Toilet stopped. Luckily, Eric was wearing his seatbelt otherwise he would have been thrown off the toilet onto his head. There was an eerie silence for a moment followed by a dull roar. It seemed as if the Turbo Toilet was preparing for something big. The roar began to get loader. The toilet was starting to shake. The green light that was safely secured in Eric's shorts started to shine out of his riding shorts and blanket over the entire Turbo Toilet. The toilet began to rise off of the grass and was raised about twelve feet in the air. There was a bright light shining out of the headlight of the



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toilet. It shone on the entrance of the Forest of Enzar. The biggest button on the Turbo Toilet began to flash. On it was written: "If you are ready to start your adventure press this button."

Eric could not have been any more ready. He was excited to start the Great Race and have the biggest adventure of his life. Eric slammed his fist down on the flashing red button. The Turbo Toilet raced toward the entrance of the dark forest. He was flying high over the people of Finkle as they cheered their hopeful wishes at the soon to be hero of Finkle. Eric was hanging on for dear life. He had never taken any flying lessons before let alone flown a rocket powered Turbo Toilet.

Eric flew into the Forest of Enzar leaving his fellow Finklites behind him. It was dark inside the forest. He felt a sudden feeling of being alone. This feeling was soon to be a memory as no one is really alone in the Forest of Enzar.

BACK TO THE FOREST OF ENZAR

Chapter 9

s Eric entered the Forest of Enzar he decided As Eric entered the Forest that he should probably slow down. He needed to get his bearings. He didn't want to end up in the middle of a gathering of Pickety Poo-Poo birds or have to listen to the stomach wrenching melodies of the Humpabumpolis. Neither the thought of the odorous Pickety Poo-Poo birds or the screeching of the Humpabumpolis sat too well with Eric. He was beginning to feel a little nervous. When Eric got nervous his stomach began to get upset, which led to the loudest hiccups you have ever heard. A melodious medley of high-pitched hiccups began to echo across the forest floor, bouncing off moss-covered rocks and trees that had been dead for centuries. The foreign sound began to wake the creatures that lay dormant on the forest floor. Yellow crazed eyes began to appear all around Eric, in the trees, on the ground and even in the air. They were trying to figure out who this strange looking boy was and why he had disturbed their eternal sleep. It only took one sighting of what looked like a set of jagged teeth to move Eric into turbo mode. He hit the

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turbo speed button on the Turbo Toilet and was away. He flew between trees at a speed no boy had ever traveled before. He imagined himself being chased by bloodthirsty forest creatures, but in reality he was fleeing from a large family of red squirrels in pursuit of an afternoon meal. The yellow eyes Eric imagined seeing was light reflecting off the heads of half dead dandelions and the eyes overhead were harmless Chicodelphia birds waiting for their mother to return with their lunch.

Eric thought that he must have traveled far enough away from the savage beasts and was about to stop when...bam...splat...kaboom. Eric flew straight into a Cabooboo Tree. As Eric and his shattered Turbo Toilet plummeted down the side of the tree he realized that he was headed straight for the dreaded Gluk Muk, a dark oozing mass of fast sinking danger.

Eric and his Turbo Toilet began to slowly sink into the Gluk Muk. It was a desert red colour with a horrendous smell that resembled sardines, rotten eggs and gym socks.

"Help!" yelled Eric. "I've fallen in Gluk Muk and I'm sinking fast. Somebody help me!"

Eric's voice bounced off the trees of Enzar. He felt totally alone. The more Eric struggled the faster he felt his slim pint-size body sink deeper



into the abyss. Bubbles started to fill Eric's pants. He had mud pouring into his shoes, pants and slowly moving toward his mouth. The only sound that could be heard in the forest was the sound of the wind blowing through the leaves that hung on the trees like withered, lifeless souls begging to be taken from this darkened place. There was a strange silence followed by something huge flying toward him through the darkened branches of the trees of Enzar. Eric closed his eyes, imagining some mutant over-sized Chicodelphia bird picking him up and bringing him back for her baby's dinner. Eric braced himself. Suddenly there were two hands grabbing his shoulders and pulling him out of the muk. As the mud filled his



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shorts he felt as if he was receiving the ultimate wedgie. Eric could feel himself being sucked out of the Gluk Muk. There was tremendous pressure. So much pressure that when Eric was finally released from his almost certain fate, he was propelled high into the air and carried through the trees by some large beast. Eric could feel the Turbo Toilet beneath his legs. He thought he should just push the turbo button and burn the bottom of whatever had him in its grasp. Before Eric could even reach for the turbo button he was dropped headfirst into a Prickly Thorn bush.

"Ouch!" screamed Eric. "I think there is a prickle over every inch of my body."

Eric slowly inched his body out of the Prickly Thorn bush and opened his eyes. He could not believe who was standing in front of him.

THE RETURN OF A FRIEND

Chapter 10

Fric could not believe his eyes. Towering over Eric was none other than his friend the Green Gorilla.

"What in the world are you doing in the Forest of Enzar, Green Gorilla?" asked Eric.

"I heard that Freud Ian Shlip has been training his army of Moo Moo Chickens to disguise themselves like the people of Finkle. They look, act and talk like Finklites. Chico Chico-let discovered that a poke of a pencil would deflate and destroy the Moo Moo Chicken but this no longer will deflate these horrendous beasts. They seem to be unstoppable. The one good discovery is that Shlip is notorious for having to write everything down. Moo Moo Chickens have terrible memories. He has written down how he has created these powerful Moo Moo Chickens as well as his plan to steal the children of Finkle. He wants to take them back to the Planet Moo Moo. By stealing the children of Finkle Shlip will deplete the population of Finkle and eventually be in control of the town and everything in the surrounding area. I have come to the Forest of Enzar to find a way to stop him.

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I was hoping that I would run into you so we could stop Shlip together."

"Why is Shlip so determined to be in control of Finkle?" asked Eric.

"He has discovered that the green dust that was found in Finkle Mountain is actually the remnants of the ancient city of Careen that existed thousands of years ago. Most people thought this city was a legend. It was said that this city was created by the Great Wizard Careen, who created a city whose people were allpowerful wizards. The buildings and streets were all made from green dust that was pure magic. The buildings were magnificent etched out of the most beautiful stone and decorated with solid gold pillars. There were gold colored cobblestone streets, which weave between glistening emerald walls, which encased this secret land. The wizard Careen wanted to train his wizards to use their magic for good. As the wizards became more and more powerful, some decided not to follow the path of good, but wanted to satisfy their own selfish desires. Careen could have destroyed them all, but loved his fellow wizards despite their transgressions and could not destroy them. As time passed two sects of wizards formed. Those wizards that followed the teachings of Careen and the wizards who decided to pursue

their own desires for power. The Razor Claws were the sinister wizards who used their power to hurt and destroy, and the Purafites were the wizards who only used their magic for good. It has been said that the Purafites left the City of Careen, leaving the Razor Claws to their own demise. No one knows for sure whether this city really exists and if it does, what happened to the Razor Claws and why they didn't become all powerful wizards."

"Maybe if we can get our hands on Shlip's plans we may be able to stop him? We temporarily banished Shlip from Finkle, now it's time to make it permanent!" yelled Eric.

"In the center of Enzar it is rumored that there is a cemetery filled with many men and women who dared to search for the City of Careen. Somewhere within the cemetery is the entrance to this city. I heard from the Pathetic Pant People, the people who guard the forest bridges, that Shlip has found the City of Careen and has written his foul plan in a book he calls the Book of Horrible Happenings. It is in this book where we will find the secret to destroy Shlip forever and protect the children of Finkle from the Moo Moo Chicken's lies and lures that will make these children vulnerable. Eric, we have a quest. We must find the book of Horrible Happenings,

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which will help us destroy Shlip and stop him from destroying Finkle. Are you with me?" asked the Green Gorilla.

"I have always been with you, friend. Let's wash off this Gluk Muk and begin our journey."

And so Eric got onto his slightly beat up Turbo Toilet initiating the coast mode so that the Green Gorilla could keep up. They could hear the other Turbo Toilet racers in the distance slowly getting closer, but it didn't matter now. Eric was undertaking a different adventure. At least for the moment. Eric and the Green Gorilla began their trek into the uncharted darkness, into the center of Enzar, a place from which no one has ever returned.

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JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF ENZAR CHAPTER II

As Eric followed behind his green lumbering friend he couldn't help wonder what had happened to the Purafites. How could they just leave the City of Careen to the Razor Claws? Wouldn't good win over evil? Would they find the Book of Horrible Happenings or would they too end up in one of the unmarked graves like the travelers before them?

Eric and the Green Gorilla traveled through the uncharted forest for days. They could barely see the path in front of them. The Forest of Enzar was as dark as a witch's soul. They were careful not to veer off the path that was rarely tread upon. Every once in a while they would stumble upon a group of Pickety Poo-Poo birds, rabid Attack Squirrels or Attack Budgies, but managed to sneak by them without any confrontations. Both Eric and the Green Gorilla sensed that they were getting closer to the cemetery. They felt as if they were immersed in pure evil. As they entered the center of Enzar they noticed a hideous sight. There were heads of Moo Moo Chickens stuck on the end of daggers lining a path that screamed out warnings of doom and dread. The forest was

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damp and cold. A skin crawling wind could be heard screaming through the withered, dead trees that surrounded the two tired travelers. Eric got off his Turbo Toilet and he and the Green Gorilla gingerly walked passed the sunken eyes of the faces of Moo Moo Chickens who obviously were still serving their master as they would scare anyone who was unfortunate enough to lay their eyes upon them. These Moo Moo Chickens must have abandoned their desire for evil and paid with their lives for their change of heart. Amidst the darkness lay the tombs of forgotten travelers. They had arrived. Eric and the Green Gorilla were now in the Cemetery of Enzar.

THE CEMETERY OF ENZAR

Chapter 12

The air was damp and cold. There was an eerie whistling sound bouncing off the worn, gray sheets of granite that faced both Eric and the Green Gorilla. They stood motionless taking in the images of death long past, but present in both their minds, conjuring up images of ghosts of ancient wizards and warriors who were still searching for the secrets of the ancient city of Careen.

"I think I'm about to wet my fur Eric. I'm freakin' out!" whispered the Green Gorilla.

"You're freakin? I'm so scared that my Hyper Diaper has gone into super-soiled alert," murmured Eric.

Eric and the Green Gorilla inched their way through the cemetery searching for some sort of entrance that would lead into the city of Careen. They passed tombstones, crypts and monuments, but no entrances. Just as they passed a dead, withered oak tree they both heard a sound coming from a hole that was about half way up the tree. Eric and the Green Gorilla were both surprised that there was something living amongst so much dead.

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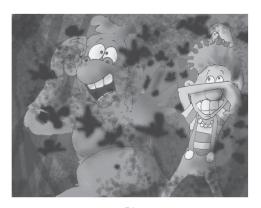
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"Hey Green Gorilla. Poke your head in the hole to see what kind of animal is making such a noise. It's probably a cute, little chipmunk or some other cute animal that may be able to tell us how to get into the city of Careen," whispered Eric.

"I can't believe that there would be anything cute in this place, but I'll check anyway," said the Green Gorilla. "I think we need a little help finding Careen. I'll just climb up the tree and take a look. I need to satisfy my curiosity"

Eric positioned himself back on the Turbo Toilet and hovered under the withered oak. The Green Gorilla climbed on the toilet then onto Eric's shoulders so he could see into the hole.



The Green Gorilla poked his head into the hole of the tree, but it certainly didn't stay in the hole very long. Eric got quite a shock. As the Green Gorilla pulled his head out of the hole of the tree Eric saw that the entire top of the Green Gorilla's head was covered with annoying and fierce Enzar Attack Budgies. They began pecking at the Green Gorilla's head. The Green Gorilla jumped off Eric's shoulders and began running around the cemetery knocking over tombstones and monuments attempting to pull off the family of Attack Budgies that were now pecking at his face. Eric started to look over his Turbo Toilet hoping to find a button that would trigger some kind of device that would resolve this difficult predicament. Eric raced over toward his friend and as he was about to be engulfed by the awful, fowl creatures he noticed a bright blue button on his turbo machine that said Bird Blaster. Without a moment of hesitation Eric slammed his fist down on the Bird Blaster button. A sonic boom bounced off the tombstones and hit the backsides of the Attack Budgies. Instantly they were a totally de-feathered. They were a pathetic looking site. They were naked as a Jaybird or in this case, Attack Budgies. They stopped pecking the Green Gorilla, looked at each other and began to laugh hysterically. They too

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thought the site of each other without feathers was pretty funny. Eric and the Green Gorilla used the distraction of the naked budgies as an opportunity to leave them behind. Eric jumped into action and fired up the Turbo Toilet and with the Green Gorilla by his side sped away from the pecking pests.

Both Eric and the Green Gorilla were still reeling over the excitement of de-feathering the budgies and hadn't noticed that they had just driven into the legendary caves of Careen.

THE CAVES OF CAREEN

Chapter 13

"Where are we Eric?" whispered the Green Gorilla.

"Hold on, let me turn on the Turbo Toilet's headlights," answered Eric.

Eric switched on the toilet's headlights, which lit up the entire cave. The caves were right beside the cemetery. Maybe the caves would help them find their way to Careen. Surrounding Eric and the Green Gorilla were walls covered in detailed, colourful drawings of a battle. There were etchings of buildings on fire, people fleeing for their lives and a city that was in total ruins. Could this have been the battle between the good and evil of Careen? As Eric followed the drawings on the cave walls with his eyes he noticed they ended with an etching of a young boy standing face to face with a gruesome picture of something that had to be evil. The picture seemed unfinished or to be finished. Before Eric could think a moment longer about the unfinished picture he heard his friend the Green Gorilla scream.

THE CAVES OF CAREEN Chapter 13

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"Eric, I think I found something. This section of the cave wall seems to move. Help me push it to see what's behind it."

Eric got off his Turbo Toilet and began pushing against the wall. The Green Gorilla pushed as well. With all of their strength combined they pushed the wall enough to reveal a hidden room. Eric got back on his Turbo Toilet and slowly drove into the room with the Green Gorilla close behind.

"What is that horrible smell?" Eric exclaimed. "It smells like rotten bananas! That's the worst smell my nose has ever had the displeasure of smelling. Whatever you do don't light a match!"

"It smells more like rotting meat or it could be worse, there might be...SKELETONS!" screamed the Green Gorilla.

There on the floor of the small hidden room were the skeletal forms of previous explorers. The expressions on the skeleton faces looked as if they were surprised by something.

"This room must be a trap," said Eric. "If we're not careful the stone wall that was our entrance will turn into our final exit. Be careful not to hit anything Green Gorilla. Slowly move your bottom backwards and let's get out of here."

The Green Gorilla's bottom was considerably bigger than most people's bottoms. As his

massive bum inched its way back through the opening it brushed against a hidden button. Once the button was hit the floor of the room opened revealing numerous slides. Both Eric and the Green Gorilla stared downward into the dark abyss. There were hundreds if not thousands of slides zigzagging into dark caverns that could lead toward adventure or being lost forever in the darkness.

"Get onto the Turbo Toilet!" Eric yelled. We are heading for adventure!"

The Green Gorilla jumped onto the Turbo Toilet as it began its descent into the unknown abyss. Eric and the Green Gorilla were hanging on for their lives. Eric's Hyper Diaper was



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wrapped around his neck. They were weaving and winding through a myriad of tunnels that seemed to be taking them to somewhere hidden in the deepest part of the Earth. Even with the Turbo Toilet's headlight on, the darkness was so black they could barely see.

The Turbo Toilet started to slow down. With a huge bump and roll the duo skidded to a stop. When they collected their thoughts and loose body parts they looked up to see that they were standing in the middle of an ancient town square. They had found it, the lost city of Careen. It was gruesomely magnificent.

THE CITY OF CAREEN

Chapter 14

Towering in front of Eric and the Green Gorilla were magnificent buildings built out of gray worn stone that were covered in vines that reached toward the top of the stone archways that entombed the forgotten city. Grotesque gargoyles sat on top of the buildings staring toward a sunless horizon longing for the days when the cobblestone streets were filled with motion and life. The air was damp and musty smells filled the senses of the two tired travelers with feelings of dread and anticipation.

The Green Gorilla starting walking quickly toward the center of the city as if he knew where he was going. Eric followed slowly behind on his Turbo Toilet taking in the many building, which stood in ruin and the half opened doors that begged for someone to walk through.

"Green Gorilla, where are you going? Slow down a minute so we can figure out where we should explore first," trumpeted Eric.

The Green Gorilla continued to walk quickly, weaving in and out of the dilapidated archways that lined the city streets. Suddenly, the Green Gorilla disappeared through a doorway that

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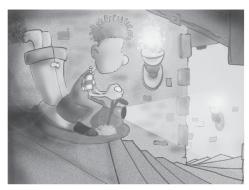
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seemed to be connected to a building once used as a possible palace or home for someone important. It had traces of gold surrounding the doorway and windows with beautiful carvings along its frame. Eric looked into the darkness and called out to the Green Gorilla, but there was no answer. It seemed as if this old building had just swallowed his furry green friend. Eric slowly inched his pint-sized body through the door holding on tightly to the handlebars of his Turbo Toilet. Eric called out again to his friend, but this time heard the Green Gorilla yelling back.

"Eric, I'm downstairs. Hurry I have found something you've got to see," yelled the Green Gorilla.



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Eric quickly maneuvered his Turbo Toilet down the winding stairs that led into a pit of darkness. When Eric got to the bottom of the stairs he could not believe his eyes. There in front of him was none other than Freud Ian Shlip who was no longer disguised as a principal, but in his original form, a Moo Moo Chicken. Eric knew that this Moo Moo Chicken was Shlip as Shlip was the only Moo Moo Chicken with a cotton candy colored swirl of hair on top of his pointed head. If that wasn't enough of a surprise standing to his right was the Green Gorilla.

"Did the Green Gorilla join the evil Moo Moo Chickens? What did Shlip want with me?" wondered Eric.



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THE SINISTER PLAN OF SHLIP

Chapter 15

Green Gorilla how could you join Freud Ian Shlip and his gang of thugs? Don't you know that the rewards you will get from pursuing evil are only temporary," screamed Eric.

"You foolish plebe," cackled Shlip. "This is not your Green Gorilla. It is none other than one of my many Moo Moo Chicken spies. Watch as it takes off its hideous disguise."

The green camouflaged replica of the Green Gorilla peeled away its outer layer revealing what Eric now knew to be a Moo Moo Chicken. Eric looked behind Shlip and the Moo Moo Chicken and saw a familiar figure. It was his friend the Green Gorilla waving at him furiously from a jail cell located at the back of the cave. Eric couldn't believe that he had been tricked by Shlip into believing that this disguised Moo Moo Chicken was actually his friend the Green Gorilla.

"Why have you brought me here and why did your spy tell me as much as he did about your evil plans?" bellowed Eric.

"You would have become suspicious if my spy didn't reveal some of my intentions. You know me too well and are very good at detecting



a lie. It won't matter anyway as you will not be able to stop me!" screamed Shlip.

"Don't be too sure of yourself you old conniver. Good will overcome evil," yelled Eric.

"There are two things you can do for me my little friend," hissed Shlip. "One is that you can relinquish the Hyper Diaper you are wearing and two, you can ask your green bloated friend, that I see you have noticed in the jail cell behind me, where he has hidden my book of Horrible Happenings!"

Now, Shlip's book of Horrible Happenings contains all of the magic he has learned from using the magical green dust he had found in the Finkle Mountains. It also contains all the



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Now, Shlip's book of Horrible Happenings contains all of the magic he has learned from using the magical green dust he had found in the Finkle Mountains. It also contains all the

magical spells he learned from the various books he found in the City of Careen. Most importantly of all the book of Horrible Happenings contains ways the Moo Moo Chickens can trick the children of Finkle. If these tricks or lures are taught to the children of Finkle, however, neither Shlip nor his evil fiends will ever fool them again.

Freud Ian Shlip has a terrible memory and this is why he has to write everything down. Without the book of Horrible Happenings he can't remember the information he needs to use to manipulate the children of Finkle. Shlip usually carries the Book of Horrible Happenings with him at all times, but had momentarily put it down while talking to one of his Moo Moo Chicken plebes. In a matter of seconds the book was gone. In the distance Shlip could see the Green Gorilla running away. The obvious connection was that the Green Gorilla had stolen the book. Shlip sent out a group of his followers to capture the Green Gorilla, however when he was captured he no longer had the book.

"So why do you need my Hyper Diaper?" asked Eric.

"You fool. Don't you know that the most powerful wizard in all of Finkle gave this magical Hyper Diaper to you? Poopy Patinski, who is the descendant of the Wizard of Careen, gave you this Hyper Diaper hoping you would figure out its power and use it to stop my evil plans of taking all the children of Finkle. He gave it to you with the temptation of changing back to your original state. You used to be a bully who terrorized the children of Finkle, but eventually learned that the rewards you received by hurting others were rewards that were short lived. Each time you hurt another, you in turn hurt yourself. You were picking away at your soul, plummeting yourself into feelings of despair and loneliness. It wasn't until you realized that you had the power to change that you began pulling yourself in a different direction. You began to look for ways of helping instead of hurting. You began to inspire others by your remarkable change. Poopy Patinski had to make sure this change was permanent. By tempting you with the power of the Hyper Diaper he would see if the changes you created were real. He was hoping you could resist the temptation of using the power of the diaper for personal gain. He wanted to be sure that you would be worthy of having such a powerful tool as the Hyper Diaper. Poopy Patinski knew that the diaper could not be taken, but must be relinquished by the person who wears the magical cloth. I knew you wouldn't willingly give it to me without a

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little persuasion. Well here is the persuasion. If you do not give up your Hyper Diaper and find out where my book of Horrible Happenings is before midnight tonight, I will order my army of Moo Moo Chickens to march into Finkle by morning, destroying everything and everyone. If I can't rule Finkle, no one will. Take him to his friend now and leave that Turbo Toilet with me. I could use a new way of getting around in here!" cackled Shlip.

Eric was escorted to the same cell as his friend the Green Gorilla. As the cell doors closed behind Eric, with a clatter, he immediately began to plan an escape from the damp, earth covered cell. He was glad to see his friend the Green Gorilla, but didn't waste any time with pleasantries. He sat and plotted what both he and the gorilla were to do next.

THE Book of HORRIBLE HAPPENINGS Chapter 16



Fric and the Green Gorilla sat for hours pondering how they would get out of the dark, damp cell that Shlip had entombed them in. Eric's first thought was to use the magic of the Hyper Diaper, but soon realized that the magic was useless in this specially designed jail cell. Shlip had coated some of the walls with a

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black, gooey anti-magic tar that prevented any magic from being used. The Green Gorilla tried to knock the cell door down, but it was futile. The cell was to become a permanent resting place unless by some miracle they were released or found a way out.

Eric looked over at the Green Gorilla and suddenly remembered what Shlip was looking for...The Book of Horrible Happenings!

"Hey Green Gorilla. Do you have this Book of Horrible Happenings that Shlip wants or know where it is?"

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"Sure do Eric. Check this out," replied the Green Gorilla.

The Green Gorilla fell down on his knees and began to brush the earth away that covered a small rotted wooden plank. He lifted the plank up and reached down about a foot producing a brown tattered book with shiny gold writing. The pages were yellowed and worn, although the book was old it had a powerful presence, which filled the two friend's minds with wonder and excitement. Eric knew that within the pages of this book would be a way to end Shlip's evil deeds forever. There would also be ways of protecting the children of Finkle from Shlip's plan to take them all to the Planet Moo Moo. If this ever happened Finkle would be destined for destruction. Shlip had to be stopped.

"When Shlip's gang of over-stuffed chickens nabbed me I had to act quickly. I knew that as soon as I was thrown into the prison cell Shlip would be frisking me for the book. The two Moo Moo Chickens that dragged me into the cell left for a few minutes to get Shlip. I got down on my knees and started looking for a loose floor plank. It didn't take me long to find one. It was a good thing as Shlip and the two Moo Moo Chickens came back and were looking for the book.

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"Why didn't you tell me earlier that you had this book Green Gorilla?" asked Eric.

"You never asked," replied the Gorilla. "I didn't realize that this book was anything special. I knew Shlip wanted it and that's why I hid it, but wasn't aware until now how precious this book would be."

"Sometimes Green Gorilla, I just want to bean you in the head so bad."

As Eric opened the Book of Horrible Happenings a bright red and orange flame released itself from the book. To read the book you had to look through fire at the words that danced amongst the flames. It had to be read by someone who had magic in his blood. Eric didn't know it, but he had always had magic in his blood and was soon going to learn how to use it.

Eric read through the Book of Horrible Happenings for hours. He learned of the lures Shlip would use to take children, of his plan to be the ruler of Finkle and to turn the good people of the town into his slaves. Shlip would first corrupt the Finklite's minds then take over their souls. There would be no exceptions. Everyone would have to conform to Shlip's way or they would be banished forever into the darkest parts of Enzar.

"What kind of lures will Shlip be using? I need to know Eric so I too can help the children of Finkle," asked the Green Gorilla.

"I don't know if I should tell you. Maybe you're just another one of Shlip's Moo Moo Chicken spies," replied Eric.

"I can prove I am the real Green Gorilla because I know stuff only the Green Gorilla would know. Remember the time I was playing with firecrackers in the outhouse. I blew everything and myself around me up about five feet in the air. Do you remember the time I was sleeping around the campfire at Camp Kahuna and a troop of red army ants invaded my shorts? I ended up dancing around the campsite like an exotic fire dancer for about an hour. I know you won't forget the time I decided to cook a can of beans in the campfire and blew the can of beans up. We were both covered from head to toe in beans. We were picking out bean bits from our clothing for weeks. The one event you are sure to remember is the time I refused to let you see how scared I was after you told me the Golden Arm story. I went to bed early so I could recover from your tales of horror. You snuck up beside my tent and grabbed my leg. I didn't really appreciate running around the campsite with a tent on my head, a wetting experience in my shorts and

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images of an old hag chasing me for her golden arm. Trust me. I am the real thing," shouted the Green Gorilla.

Eric stood in front of his hairy friend with tears of joy running down his face.

"Those were the best days of my life my green friend. You are definitely my life long friend the Green Gorilla. Let's sit down and learn these lures Shlip will be using so we can help the children of Finkle. Maybe there will be something in this book that will help us get out of this evil dwelling!" exclaimed Eric.

Eric and the Green Gorilla began reading the Book of Horrible Happenings. Chapter 1, "Luring the Children of Finkle to their Doom."

LURING THE CHILDREN OF FINKLE TO THEIR DOOM

Chapter 17

THE BOOK OF HORRIBLE HAPPENINGS

Lure # 1 - The Help Me Find My Way Trick

A Moo Moo Chicken will dress up in a suit and tie and be cleanshaven. They may even bring a female Moo Moo Chicken and child with them so they can appear to be a clean-cut family person. They will then drive around Finkle until they find children



who are by themselves. The Moo Moo Chicken will approach the child with map in hand and ask if they know how to get to a particular street. When the Moo Moo Chicken gets close enough they will grab the child and take them away in their car.

LURING THE CHILDREN OF FINKLE TO THEIR DOOM

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Lure # 2 - Have You Seen My Dog Trick

Moo Moo Chickens love this next trick. They will wander around in a park hoping to lure a child with the "I can't find my dog trick." They will approach a child with a leash draped over their arm calling out for their supposedly lost dog. They will ask



the child if they have seen their dog then plead with them to come and help them find it. Children see the leash and assume that there must be a dog. They want to help, so of course they go with the stranger and there you have it, the Moo Moo Chicken has just captured their victim.

Lure # 3 - How would you like to make Some Money Trick

This is a trick Moo Moo Chickens use, but it takes a lot of planning on their part. They move into a neighbourhood and are the friendliest people you have ever met. No one would ever

suspect what lurks in their dark, evil minds. They wave to their neighbours, often making an effort to carry on conversations with them. They build relationships, trust and familiarity. The



children know these people by name and as their friendly neighbours. Then it happens. The Moo Moo Chicken offers the unsuspecting child the opportunity to earn money.

"How would you like to earn \$20.00?" says the Moo Moo Chicken. "What I need is someone to come over to my house when I'm away and cut my grass. What do you say?"

Of course the child jumps at the opportunity. The child goes to the Moo Moo Chickens house and is now alone with the evil one. There you have it; another child is gone.

Lure * 4 - Candy, Hockey Cards and a Really Cool Toy

Moo Moo Chickens use this next lure a lot. They entice their victims into their homes or away from

suspect what lurks in their dark, evil minds. They wave to their neighbours, often making an effort to carry on conversations with them. They build relationships, trust and familiarity. The



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Lure * 4 - Candy, Hockey Cards and a Really Cool Toy

Moo Moo Chickens use this next lure a lot. They entice their victims into their homes or away from



public view with promises of candy or a toy or some other child loved prize. The child sees the Moo Moo Chicken as a friend or a nice person and falls for the trick. Moo Moo Chickens capture too many children with this lure.

"Wow! I can't believe how vulnerable children are to these Moo Moo Chickens. We need to stop these evil, sinister creatures, but how? Does it say anything in those brown tattered pages about what will stop these Moo Moo's from abducting the children of Finkle?" asked the Green Gorilla.

"The Moo Moo Chickens are very intelligent creatures. They would never write down the secret that would inevitably destroy them. It doesn't matter because I already know how to prevent these creatures from ever taking another child," replied Eric.

"How can we protect these children then Eric?" asked the Green Gorilla.

"The answer is not to be afraid to teach children how to deal with Moo Moo Chickens and other strangers. They must be made aware of these lures and be given strategies on how to deal with them. Children need more than "Don't talk to strangers or Moo Moo Chickens" because they talk to strangers all the time and they might be talking to a Moo Moo Chicken and not realize it because of their disguise. Teachers, neighbors, store clerks...they are all strangers by definition. Children do not become mute in front of these people. Children picture strangers as rough looking, ragged, mean people. This is why Moo Moo Chickens have an advantage because they present themselves as nice, caring, good looking people. Children need to be able to red flag dangerous situations, know what they are and not put themselves in vulnerable situations. For example, an adult asking a child for directions or to help them find their dog is a red flag situation because adults don't or shouldn't ask children for this kind of help. It is OK for an adult to offer a child a job, but they should either talk to the child's parents first or allow the child to discuss it with their parents before they accept the offer. There are some people who are generous and would offer you candy or some other prize, however a child should never have to go where others can't see them to accept it. Again it would be better for children to ask their parents before accepting any gifts.

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"This is how we protect the children of Finkle. We must get out of this cell and find our way through Careen so we can teach the children of Finkle how to be safe. We must teach the adults of Finkle the importance of teaching their children. This is the best defense against these evil Moo Moo Chickens!"

MUD, MUD EVERYWHERE

Chapter 18

Fric and the Green Gorilla thought for hours about how they could get out of this tightly sealed cell. They tried everything. They tried to annoy the guard who stood outside the cell door by singing The Song that Never Ends song, but that just got the guard singing too. The Green Gorilla tried to knock the door down with his brute strength, but even the Green Gorilla couldn't put a dent in this specially designed solid steel door. Nothing was working.

Eric and the Green Gorilla were about to call it quits when suddenly Eric had a brain wave.

"Green Gorilla, what do you notice about these cell walls?" asked Eric.

"Well, some of them are kind of muddy and are in need of a good cleaning," replied the Green Gorilla.

"Exactly, mud, mud everywhere! We can cover ourselves with mud and push ourselves into the walls of dirt and ooze. You will start screaming...you know like when you see asparagus on your plate."

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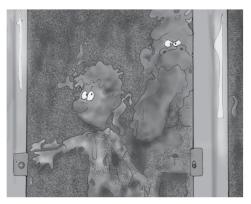
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"Hey, it is not my fault I have Asparagusaphobia. It is an evil vegetable," whimpered the Gorilla.

"Yeah, whatever," answered Eric. "When the guard looks into the cell he will think we have escaped. When he comes into the cell you can bop him over the head with the book. There you have it. A brilliant escape plan by Eric Hershel Crunchurlunch."

Eric and the Green Gorilla began covering themselves with the mud and ooze that covered the cave walls. They had mud in every crack, and over every inch of their bodies. The mud had a very distinctive odor, smelling a lot like



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Pickety Poo-Poo bird droppings. Eric and the Green Gorilla made the best of it. They gently pushed themselves into the wall of mud. They were ready for their great escape. The gorilla started screaming like an old lady who just ate a Jalapeno Popper pie.

Almost instantly a guard's voice was heard booming against the walls of the prison.

"What are you two doing in there," bellowed the guard.

There was no response. The Green Gorilla was doing everything in his power to hold back a giggle attack. The guard slowly opened the jail cell door and peered inside. It was one of those nasty Moolenchian Moo Moo Chickens. They were gross. They had boogers hanging from their noses, mucus spread across their face and bits of tiny morsels of sardines, cake, ketchup and other foods etched into the numerous crevices that lined their face.

The Green Gorilla wanted to have a bit of fun. He started whispering to the guard telling him he was the ghost of his long gone, deceased Aunt Gertrude.

"I know it was you who stole the cookies from the cookie jar and now you must pay," cackled the Green Gorilla as he mimicked the voice of an old lady. Pickety Poo-Poo bird droppings. Eric and the Green Gorilla made the best of it. They gently pushed themselves into the wall of mud. They were ready for their great escape. The gorilla started screaming like an old lady who just ate a Jalapeno Popper pie.

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"I know it was you who stole the cookies from the cookie jar and now you must pay," cackled the Green Gorilla as he mimicked the voice of an old lady.

"I have come from the grave to get back what is truly mine. My cookies!" screeched the Green Gorilla.

"I am so sorry Auntie. I didn't think you would miss a few cookies," whimpered the guard.

"A few cookies. More like a few bags of cookies. Now you must pay!"

At this point the Green Gorilla couldn't contain himself. He broke into a loud, hysterical laugh. As he did he removed himself from the wall of ooze. Eric was continually elbowing the gorilla in the ribs to be quiet, but it wasn't working. The gorilla began slowly walking toward the guard. All the guard could think was it was his Aunt Gertrude coming back from the grave. The guard also saw Eric stuck to the Green Gorilla's side. The guard thought that this must be his crazy Uncle Benny coming back to give him a piece of mind for packing his old jalopy of a car with pounds and pounds of horse manure.

"Auntie Gertrude, Uncle Bennie, I am sorry for my bad deeds. Please go back to where you came from!" screamed the guard.

"We will go back, but not before we take you with us!" screamed the Green Gorilla.

On that note the guard tore out of the cell leaving the cell door wide open for Eric and the Green Gorilla's escape. The twosome laughed so hard that their sides and bellies ached. They wasted no time. They began their journey through the catacomb of tunnels that wove their way through the castle and into the streets of Careen.

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THE DREADED PICKLE WEASEL

Chapter 19

Fric and the Green Gorilla slowly inched their way out of the jail cell and into the dark, cavernous tunnel. It was difficult to see, as the tunnels were extremely dark. Moolenchian Moo Moo Chickens were able to see in the darkest of spaces, so it wasn't necessary to use a lot of light.

"What about your Turbo Toilet," whispered the Green Gorilla.

"Don't worry about that," replied Eric. "It won't take long for Shlip to realize that the Turbo Toilet will only work for me. I programmed it so that if it were ever stolen it would work for about an hour, then shut its systems down. All I need to do is whisper, "Hooshamama" and it will be back under my backside in a flash."

"What are you waiting for?" asked the Green Gorilla. "Say the word."

Eric whispered the "Hooshamama" and in an instant the Turbo Toilet was resting underneath his backside.

"What a brilliant machine," chimed Eric. And with that Eric and the Green Gorilla were off to continue the rest of their journey.

Eric and the Green Gorilla moved slowly and silently passed many cells that were filled with the remains of adventurers who met their end by the hands of Shlip. The expressions on these skeletonized faces were enough to give you the frights for years after, as the images of their tortured faces would be etched into your memory forever. After an hour of riding through the bowels of the castle Eric and his green friend came to a massive cavern. The cavern looked like an endless pit of darkness. Falling into this void would surely lead you to your death. Cascading in all directions over the cavern were hundreds of bridges, all of which were leading to different tunnels. This looked like one of Shlip's traps. Eric knew that probably only one of the bridges led to a way out, but the other bridges would lead to a dangerous confrontation. Shlip was known for his traps. He often filled his traps with poisonous Kachoopi Spiders, or smelly Pickety Poo-Poo birds or worst of all, Clum-Clum Stinkers. The smell of these bugs would never leave your nose and eventually drive you insane.

"What are we going to do Eric?" asked the Green Gorilla. "I don't want a Clum-Clum Stinker in my nose."

Eric stared and stared into the darkness, looking at the hundreds and hundreds of bridges

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that wove through the darkness like a spider and its web.

The Green Gorilla started staring back at Eric. He began pointing to Eric's shorts. Eric's shorts began to emanate a bright green light. The light began moving around the cave like a searchlight looking for a way out of this dark pit of evil.

"It's my Hyper Diaper! It is trying to find the way out for us!" screamed Eric.

The light weaved back and forth across the bridges trying to determine which bridge was the correct way out. Suddenly the light stopped. It shone on the weakest looking bridge in the cave. At the end of this bridge was a door.

"This must be the way out," yelled Eric. "Let's get out of this place. Let's go!"

The moment Eric, the Green Gorilla and the Turbo Toilet touched down on the bridge they heard noises coming from behind them. An alarm must have sounded. They must now hurry or they would be caught by one of Shlip's warriors. Eric and the Gorilla focused on the door that was in front of them and started for it. They looked behind them only to see a band of Pickle Weasels hot on their tail. Just as they thought things were going well, the Green Gorilla wobbled and fell off the back of the Turbo Toilet.

Pickle Weasels were hideous looking creatures that resembled over-sized rats with long thin tails and razor sharp teeth. Their eyes



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Pickle Weasels were hideous looking creatures that resembled over-sized rats with long thin tails and razor sharp teeth. Their eyes



were red and their claws were scissor sharp. The leader of the Pickle Weasels was the Scratch-Ratch who was the biggest, nastiest Pickle Weasel of the bunch. If he got his claws into you there would be no chance of survival. If Eric and the Green Gorilla didn't move a little faster they would soon become dinner for the Pickle Weasels.

Eric was moving quicker than he had ever moved before, but the Green Gorilla was not as fast. The Pickle Weasels were gaining on him. Eric knew that the Green Gorilla was going to become Weasel food if he didn't do something quick. Eric stopped and let the gorilla hop back on the Turbo Toilet.

"Eric! What are you doing? If you don't get this contraption moving we're going to become a tasty treat for these over grown rats!" screamed the Green Gorilla.

"Don't worry Green Gorilla. I know what I am doing."

Eric concentrated as hard as he could. He focused all his power on stopping the Pickle Weasels. Hundreds of these creatures were now running toward Eric and his friend. They were only a few feet away. Suddenly, a green forcefield threw itself up all around Eric and the Green Gorilla. The Pickle Weasels hit the force

field at full force. They began toppling over the side of the bridge, falling into the never-ending pit of darkness. The wretched screams as they fell was eerie and sent a shiver up Eric and the Green Gorilla's spines. Eric and the gorilla flew toward the door on the Turbo Toilet. They smashed through an iron door and kept on flying feeling like they were moving at 100 kilometers an hour into the gray, damp streets of Careen. They got off the Turbo Toilet for a moment to gather up their wits and make a plan. They stood motionless, safe from the Pickle Weasels, but now facing another challenge, to find their way out of the City of Careen.

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THE MYSTERIES OF CAREEN

Chapter 20

Fric and the Green Gorilla were safe from the Pickle Weasels, especially the Scratch-Ratch, but were now looking at another danger. Standing in front of the two were the streets of Careen. These streets were once filled with wizards, good and bad. Poopy Patinski, the greatest wizard of good had once wandered these cobblestone streets, but mysteriously disappeared. Sometime, not too many years ago, something evil entered into this kingdom. As days turned to nights, wizards began to disappear. No one knew where they went or what happened to them, but within months every wizard who practiced and fine tuned their magic in these gray, damp streets was gone. Some people say a large firebreathing dragon awakened and destroyed the entire kingdom. Others think that the wizards are still living within the walls of Careen, but are practicing their evil spells in secret so they can align themselves with Shlip and his army of Moo Moo Chickens. They may too want to rule over Finkle and all of the good wizards.

As Eric looked toward the horizon all he could see were old, gray stone buildings with their 89

tattered wooden shutters. The doors of these buildings were made of solid steel, as they had to protect some of the wizards from the evil of Shlip. The streets were filled with shadows, all of which changed with the time of day. As the shadows swayed in the dim light of the city they seemed to want to warn weary travels of the evils that were afoot. All shadows pointed away from Careen.

Eric and the Green Gorilla dragged their tired bodies from street to street. It was like trying to find your way out of a maze. Eric and the Green Gorilla decided to stop for a much needed rest. They were seated on a hill that over looked the city of Careen. In the distance they could see Shlip's castle. It was covered in decay that ripped through the many towers that surrounded



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the castle. As Eric and the gorilla starred back at Shlip's castle they noticed a flash of light coming from the east corner of the castle. It was the tallest tower on the castle. The more Eric watched the more he realized that the light he was seeing was actually someone signaling for help. Was this someone in need of assistance or was this another trick of Shlip?

"What should we do Eric?" said the Green Gorilla. "We can't go back. We will for certain be caught by Shlip if we do. What can we do to help anyway? I'm too tired to go back to the castle."

Eric had an idea. He began rubbing his Hyper Diaper sides. As he did green dust fell to the ground. Eric quickly collected the dust and began chanting magical, mystical, mysterious words.

"Magic, magic in the air, I command you to be clear, bring the one who is lost here!"

There was a green flash of light. Standing in front of Eric and the Green Gorilla was one of the most powerful wizards that had ever wandered the streets of Careen. At first Eric and the Green Gorilla were terrified at who stood before them, but soon realized that they had nothing to fear.

Poopy Patinski

Chapter 21



Great Kimono Dragon wizard took me into the caves of Finkle Mountain. There I learned powerful magic, which was to be use for the good of man. I helped stop Shlip's first attempt at destroying Finkle. As you will remember Shlip had taken over the Po-Po Yum Yum's village of Fingloria, training his army of Sumo Babies and cultivating the green magical dust he found for his Hyper Diapers. With the help of the Goobanizer, the evil Sumo Babies were

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destroyed and Shlip was run out of Fingloria. I lived in Fingloria for a while so I could help the Po-Po Yum Yum's rebuilt what Shlip had destroyed. My job of helping the Po-Po Yum Yums was eventually over so I left for the City of Careen. I lived in this ancient city for many months amongst other wizards, learning magic that would one day be used for good. As time traveled forward many wizards were corrupted by their powers. The streets of Careen became a dangerous place to be. The streets were darkened by the evil deeds of the Razor Claws, who were the evil wizards. The wizards who were still focused on using their power for good formed a group called the Purafites. On a cold day in December, as the winds squealed through the cracks of the old gray stone buildings the Razor Claws gathered together, challenging the Purafites to a battle. The winner of the battle would rule over the loser as well as all other lands. The streets were soon filled with fallen wizards, good and bad. The Razor Claws were using their magic to destroy the Purafites. Just as everything seemed hopeless there was a magnificent sight rising up from the distant horizon. As the figure drew closer the Razor Claws began to run. It was my mentor, the Great Kimono Dragon Wizard rising up from the bowels of Finkle Mountain

and racing toward the petrified Razor Claws. They tried to run, but the fire of the Kimono Wizard extinguished many. The wizards who did survive all huddled together and with one blinding flash of light disappeared and have not been seen since. As time went by all the Purafites left Careen, leaving it standing as a monument of what evil thoughts and evil deeds can do to people and their cities."

"Where did the Purafites go?" asked Eric.

"No one knows for sure, but some say they are waiting for the day of reckoning," answered Poopy.

"The day of reckoning? What is that?" asked the Green Gorilla.

"It will be the day when the Purafites face the Razor Claws again, but this time it will be a fight to the end," replied Poopy.

"I have recently discovered that the Razor Claws have united with Shlip's Moo Moo Chickens and have become a part of a great Turbo Toilet race. They have disguised themselves as regular Finklites, but have the intention of winning the race and winning the trust of Finkle. On the darkest night, they will steal all of the Finklite's children. This will surely lead to Shlip ruling Finkle and changing the hearts of the Finklites forever." explained Poopy.

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"The race must be almost over now," replied Eric. "The Green Gorilla and I have been in the caves of Careen and the City for a couple of days. Shlip must certainly have won by now."

"My dear Eric, you possess powers that you do not know you have. You have been using your magic since the race began. The power you thought you had as a result of the Hyper Diaper is not in the cloth, but in you. It was I who sent you the Hyper Diaper, but it was to test you. I wanted to see if you would be tempted to return to your old ways of bullying. You have proven to me that you no longer want to pursue evil. You see the powers your Turbo Toilet had from its transformation can not be found in the metal and wires of its structure. The power came from you. You were once a bully, but realized that the immediate rewards you receive were all you received. The more you bullied the more you affected how you really felt about yourself. As you turned away from being a bully and decided to help others your power began to grow. Your power and inherited magic has become an integral part of you. It is time that you know who you are the descendant of. It will be this realization that will help you develop your power to the point of being able to stop Shlip forever."

DESCENDENT OF A GREAT KING

Chapter 22

Fric, you were born from a line of people who were great magicians. They only used their powers to help people. Emerging from within the heart of these magicians were evil sorcerers who gathered a following of evil men and women. Careen soon became a dangerous world filled with evil wizards who would dissolve you into slime if you did not conform to their ways. Your father decided it was too dangerous to have a child living amongst such evil influences, so on a dark, winter's night, he left you on the doorstep of a family he trusted from Finkle. They raised you as their very own, never thinking it necessary to tell you who your real father was. It is time for you to know who your father is. Eric, your father is the Great Wizard of Careen. He trained the Kimono Dragon Wizard as well as I. You have inherited his power and his wisdom. It is time you learn how to use it, so you can rid us all of the Razor Claws, Moo Moo Chickens and Freud Ian Shlip."

"Where is my father now?" asked Eric.

"Your father was one of the last great wizards left in the world. He possessed so much wisdom

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"Where is my father now?" asked Eric.

"Your father was one of the last great wizards left in the world. He possessed so much wisdom

and was filled with pure goodness. He has gone on to a new world where he is using his magic to create goodness and new Purafites. He will return one day, but no one knows when."

"OK, I may have inherited this magic and the wisdom of my father, but I have no idea how to use it. What can I do to stop a race that is already over? How can I win a race that is already won?" asked Eric.

"Your powers allow you to travel back in time. You need to focus on being at the start of the race. Think about the sky, the trees, the people and the race. Imagine yourself beginning again," whispered Poopy. "Your friend the Green Gorilla possesses the Book of Horrible Happenings. It prophesizes about Shlip and his evil plan, but it also tells about a good wizard who returns to stop the evil one. This would be you stopping Shlip. You see, the Book of Horrible Happenings is a book that houses the wisdom of many. It will grant only those who are of pure heart the wisdom that will allow that person to live an empowered life. Shlip uses the words within the book to distort truths and to conjure up plans that aim to destroy. Eric, use the book to teach others what you will soon learn."

As Eric stood beside the Green Gorilla and imagined himself back at the beginning of the

race, Poopy Patinski disappeared. The Green Gorilla did not say much as he was still trying to digest the information he just received from Poopy.

There was an intense green light all around Eric and the Green Gorilla. They were spinning and whirling back in time. It sounded as if they were being sucked through some sort of giant, green hole.

"If we don't stop spinning pretty soon Eric, I am going to be throwing up a huge pile of chewed bananas along with a bunch of other stuff!" yelled the Green Gorilla.

The intense green light faded and both Eric and the Green Gorilla came to a sudden stop. Eric found himself in line with the many other racers and the Green Gorilla found himself stuck on top of a weenie wagon. Travelling back in time spell isn't always accurate.

Eric looked around and realized that the evil Razor Claws and the Moo Moo Chickens surrounded him. They were disguised as Finklites. They knew that Eric was aware of their plan and was going to do whatever he could do to stop them.

The race was about to begin. All of the racers started to rev their engines. The crowd went crazy. There were signs everywhere that read:

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"Go Eric, Go!" "Eric you are our hero!" "Eric, you've got to win for us!"

The starter raised his flag high in the air. "On your mark ...get set... ready...go!"

The racers were off, heading right toward the Forest of Enzar. They instantly disappeared into the darkness of Enzar. It was as if they were swallowed by the gigantic black hole. Their engines were heard in the distance. All the crowd could do now was wait. Wait on who would emerge from the dark forest and be first to return to Finkle's town square.

POOR SPORTS AND CRY BABIES

Chapter 23

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"Eric Crunchurlunch!" cackled Nicki Nine-Doors, the king of the bullies and one of the Moo Moo Chickens. "There is no chance of escaping now. You were once a bully just like us, seeking the power and attention that comes from being a bully. Why don't you stop being such a goodygoody and join us. You can help us steal the

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children of Finkle and take over the Fantastical Town of Finkle."

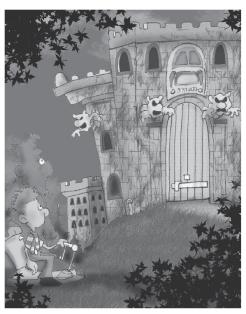
"Being a bully is a losing proposition Nicki. Sure you feel powerful for a while and may gather a few friends and even get attention and status for being a bully. Those rewards are rewards that pick at your soul. You lose your integrity, trash your reputation and the quality of friends you gather is poor," replied Eric. "I am going to win this race and stop your kind from ever controlling the people of Finkle."

Eric remembered what Poopy Patinski said about how he possessed great magic and just had to learn how to use it. This seemed to be as good a time as any to find out what kind of magic he could do. Eric concentrated on rising to the situation. The Turbo Toilet started to shake. It rose high above the trees and with a sonic boom exploded into turbo mode. Eric left Nicki and his evil followers in a cloud of smoke. Eric flew above the trees and headed straight toward Finkle Mountain. All Eric could hear in the distance were the Moo Moo Chickens crying like a bunch of babies. What a sweet sound to hear. Eric felt a boost to his ego, but not one that would last very long.

BACK AT FINKLE MOUNTAIN

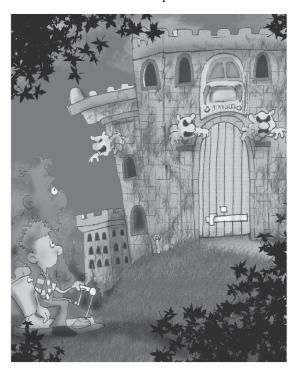
Chapter 24

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As Eric flew over the treetops of the Forest of Enzar below him he could see the dreaded Pathetic Pant People guarding the bridges which led to Freud Ian Shlip's old castle that



rested on the top of Finkle Mountain. This was where Shlip first planned his sinister deeds as it was close to Finkle. The Pathetic Pant People weren't much of a threat considering how high Eric was flying. As Eric approached the castle he began to hear the rumbling noise as if hundreds of Humpabumpolouses were racing toward their dinner. Eric could hear the sounds of metal squealing and old wood cracking. As Eric looked toward the castle he saw a sight that he never imagined himself seeing. One of the large wooden doors that kept the evil of Shlip contained was slowly opening. Emerging from the castle were thousands and thousands of Moo Moo Chickens. They were no longer disguised as humans. They were in full Moo Moo gear being led by Shlip. He must have realized that with the Book of Horrible Happenings being in the hands of the Green Gorilla and Eric's realization of who he was destined to be that Shlip had to use everything he had to win this battle. After Eric and the Green Gorilla left Careen Shlip must have made his way to his old castle where he hid his army of followers. Shlip was about to launch the greatest battle Finkle had ever seen.

The one thing that Eric couldn't figure out was why Finkle was so important. Why couldn't Shlip take his band of evil doers and take over

another town. Why did it have to be Finkle? Was it just for the green magical dust or was there more to it?

Eric began to imagine himself as invisible. He wanted to get close enough to Shlip and his army to find out what they were going to do. Eric faded from sight. He began to descend into the ranks of Shlip and his mob of Moo Moos.

Shlip rode on the back of a great Aramashak, an ugly beast the size of an elephant with razor sharp tusks and jagged red teeth that looked as if they were stained with human blood.

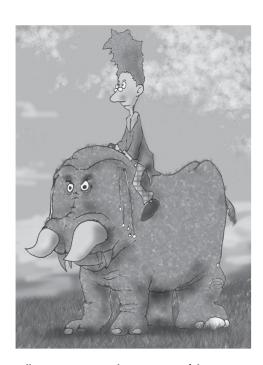
"We ride to the town of Finkle so we can take the children of Finkle back to the Planet Moo Moo. We need to create a new race of Moo Moo Chickens to replenish our dying race. The children of Finkle descend from a long line of powerful wizards. They all possess an untapped power that if tapped into and strengthened can develop into the strongest most powerful race. If we can kidnap these children and take them back to the Planet Moo Moo and train them to use their magic for our evil desires we will be the strongest, most powerful race that ever ruled this solar system. There will be no stopping us!" screamed Shlip. "Since I have cultivated all the magic green dust and plan to bring it back to the Planet Moo Moo with all the children we

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will again emerge as the most powerful race in the universe! I will rule the town of Finkle and prepare it as a place I can return to from planet Moo Moo with a new breed of Moo Moo Chickens. We will be undefeatable!"

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COW PADDY PREDICAMENT

Chapter 25

hlip's army of Moo Moo Chickens was heading straight toward the center of Finkle. Every Finklite was at the Great Celebration thinking that they were there celebrating the end of Shlip. They didn't realize that they were about to be confronted by Shlip and his fiends and be engulfed in the battle of the century.

Eric noticed that directly in the path of Shlip and his army was McDermott's farm. Shlip and his band of overgrown pheasants had to travel through McDermott's farm to get to Finkle. Eric knew exactly what to do. In reading The Book of Horrible Happenings Eric learned that cow manure would actually destroy a Moo Moo Chicken. Shlip originally created his new breed of Moo Moo Chickens by combining cows, chickens and the magical green dust. Shlip was never that great with using the green dust because when creating the Moo Moo Chickens he accidentally mixed in a small bit of manure. This created a defect in the Moo Moo Chickens. Now if cow droppings were smeared over a Moo Moo Chicken it would dissolve into a pile of brown, incredibly bad smelling ooze. This was

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Eric's chance to use his inner magic for good. He could actually rid the world of the evil influence of Shlip forever.

Eric didn't waste any time. He sent his Turbo Toilet into turbo speed and raced to get to McDermott's farm before Shlip and his army of Moo Moo Chickens did.

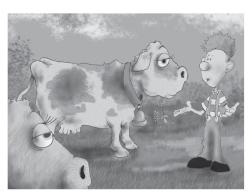
FOR A GOOD CAUSE

Chapter 26

hen Eric got to McDermott's farm the cows were lying about the fields chewing grass as the hens and chickens chased each other around the farm. The farm looked pretty active for a farm that had been vacant for years. Eric looked all over the farm and couldn't find any cow patties anywhere.

"Alright you cows, who's got the poop?" asked Eric.

The cows just looked at each other with a variety of dopey expressions. One cow, which



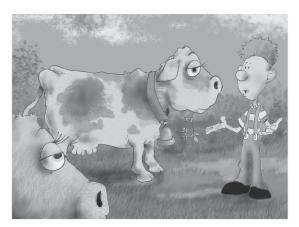
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The cows just looked at each other with a variety of dopey expressions. One cow, which



looked particularly dumb, mumbled the name Hank Horcius.

"Are you trying to tell me Hank Horcius has taken all the manure for his Manure Mashing machine. The machine he uses to convert manure into edible food," screamed Eric.

"I'm afraid so, Eric. He just left. If you hurry you may be able to catch him," replied the head cow.



Eric revved up his Turbo Toilet and was off to chase down a man for manure. Who would ever have thought life would have come down to this. Eric headed down a road that led to Hank Horcius's house. There he was. Like a

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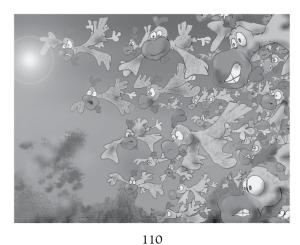
speck of dust thousands of feet below Eric saw Hank Horcius forcing manure into his Manure Masher with his friends Chris Kabooby and Scott Gray-Ham. It looked like they were attempting to create creative food expressions for the crowd that would be at Scott's celebration concert scheduled for after the Great Race. Eric flew down toward Hank, Kabooby and Scott scaring them out of their wits. They soon both realized it was their friend Eric Crunchurlunch.

"Eric, what an unexpected surprise. I thought you were part of the Great Race celebrating the demise of Shlip. What are you doing here?" asked Kabooby.



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"Shlip is not gone. He has been gathering his Moo Moo Chickens together in order to steal the children of Finkle. He wants them so he can re-populate his kingdom on the Planet Moo Moo with bullies like himself. I need your help to stop them," replied Eric.

"Where is Shlip now?" asked Hank.

"He is heading this way, but I have a plan. We need to fill this Manure Masher with as much cow manure as possible. If we can fire an ongoing barrage of manure at Shlip and his rogues we may be able to defeat them, but we have to work quickly," Eric screamed. "Are you with me?"

Eric, Hank, Chris and Scott wasted no time. They began stuffing the Manure Masher with loads of cow paddies. They were up to their necks in cow dung, but persisted on. Within fifteen minutes the marvelous machine was filled to the brim with poop. Just as the final handful of manure was stuffed into the masher the horizon began to be filled with Shlip on top of his Aramashak and his army of thousands. Shlip saw Eric and his friends standing between him and the town of Finkle. There was a moment of silence followed by the loudest scream Eric and his friends had ever heard. It was deafening. Eric, Hank, Scott and Kabooby stood their ground as thousands and thousands of Moo Moo Chickens

charged toward them. They prayed their plan would work. The foursome stood ready not knowing if Eric's plan would be strong enough to fight off such an evil force. A hundred feet and closing...fifty feet...twenty feet...ten feet.

"Press the button now!" screamed Eric.

Seconds before the foursome was to be crushed under the feet of Shlip's army the manure masher began to fling manure directly into the center of the evil force. As the strands of the manure hit the Moo Moo Chicken army something fantastical started to happen. The Moo Moo Chickens began to dissolve right before the eyes of Eric and his friends. The army of thousands dissolved into that of hundreds, then subsequently only a handful were left. What was once an army of evil was brought down to a few shrivelled carcasses and a sea of bubbling ooze.

It took a few moments for Eric, Scott, Hank and Kabooby to take in what just happened. Marching through the remains of the Moo Moo Chicken army was Freud Ian Shlip. As he marched toward Eric, Scott, Hank and Kabooby he began shedding his outer layer of skin. His human shell was peeling off before the four warriors revealing the real Shlip, a horrible, evil Moo Moo Chicken that was now filled with vengeance.

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A RELUCTANT RETURN TO THE PLANET MOO MOO

Chapter 27

"You four have destroyed everything. My plan to take the children of Finkle back to my planet has been ruined. For this, you will pay," screamed Shlip.

"Listen you half baked chicken. We are tired of all your bullying. It's time that someone stood up to you. Shlip your days of bullying Finkle are over. We are sending you packing," yelled Eric.

Shlip's eyes began glowing green. He was mustering up all his dark magical powers to destroy Eric. He was summoning all Razor Claws past and present to come to his side and engage in the greatest battle the world has ever known a battle between good and evil. One by one, the evil Razor Claws of the past emerged out of the ooze and gathered standing in full battle gear. Their armor was made from steel with jagged spikes extending from every opening aimed at spearing one of their victims. There were thousands and thousands of Razor Claws all waiting for direction from their evil master. Suddenly there was a deafening roar and Shlip

and his warriors began charging. It wasn't exactly a fair fight, thousands of oversized tin cans battling against four young do-gooders. Eric was tired of Shlip and his bully mentality. The four stood their ground, staring directly into the eyes of Shlip as he charged toward them. He and his warriors were about 500 feet away when all of a sudden there was a bright flash of light. Heading straight toward the Razor Claws were the Purafites being led by none other than Poopy Patinski. They were all riding magnificent



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white horses and were surrounded by a great white light. As soon as the Razor Claws saw Poopy and the Purafites riding toward them they stopped in their tracks. Shlip began using all of his bullying tactics one by one, but nothing was about to stop the on-coming riders. Shlip and the Razor Claws rode right passed Eric and his friends and directly into the path of the Purafites. Both groups were heading straight for each other at full speed. It looked as if they would hit each other with a tremendous force. It didn't look like anyone would be able to survive such a collision. The Razor Claws and the Purafites smashed into each other with full force. There was a loud exposition followed by an intense bright blue light. When the light dimmed, standing beside Finkle Mountain was Poopy Patinski. Shlip, the Razor Claws and the Purafites were gone.

THE GREATEST CELEBRATION EVER

Chapter 28

Poopy Patinski walked toward Eric, Scott, Hank and Kabooby wearing a white robe covered in florescent green magic dust. Walking beside Poopy was a stranger, a man that none of the four recognized.

"Shlip's evil powers and hold over Finkle is now over. Only those who practice magic for good will be permitted within the town boundaries of Finkle. This man you see standing beside me is my teacher Hershel Crops. He was once turned into a hideous looking dragon, feared by many, but is now back to his original form. Both Hershel and I will reside in Shlip's old castle and turn it into the greatest school Finkle has ever seen. We will teach the children of Finkle that the greatest magic in this world is to believe in yourself, do good for others and learn ways of helping yourself so that you have the power to help others. You, my friend Eric, will learn to use the power you possess to help others and resist the evil forces that reside in this world. You and your friends need to go to the Fantastical Town of Finkle and tell them of your news. My friend Hershel and I have a lot

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of work to do in the castle we will now call the Angel Factory. This name was given to Milmac Public School, the school Shlip once occupied. From this day forward all the children will come to their school's new home to learn how to live in a world that is still filled with many temptations and evil opportunities. We all must take up our swords and shields to learn ways of combating this evil in case it rises again. It may not be Shlip, but it could be someone else who seeks power and pursues evil. We will talk again soon my friends. You now must go."

"Pile onto my Turbo Toilet guys and let's see if we can join the Great Race and be the first ones back to town," trumpeted Eric.

Eric, Kabooby, Hank and Scott piled on the Turbo Toilet and set off for Finkle. Their destination was the Finkle Town Square where the Great Race would end. Chico Chico-let, the Mayor of Finkle, would be presenting the winner of the Great Race his trophy. This winner had to be Eric and his friends. Eric could feel the magic that he inherited pulsing through his veins. His heart had never pounded so fast and so hard as it did through the moments it took to arrive at the Town Square.

The Great Turbo Toilet Race was in its final leg. The racers were just coming out of the Forest

of Enzar. They all assumed that Eric was lost within the Forest of Enzar. They were extremely surprised to see Eric and his three friends closing in on them from behind. The racers all started to put the pedal to the metal. Nicki Nine-Doors was weaving in and out of Enzar trying to prevent Eric from passing him, but it was no use. Eric flew past the other racers and left Nicki in a cloud of dust. Just as it looked as if Eric was going to win the Great Race, in all the confusion he lost control of the Turbo Toilet and started spiraling toward Chico Chico-let who was standing on a podium in the middle of the town square. It looked as if Eric was going to crash right into Chico. Kabooby, Hank and Scott were flung off the Turbo Toilet and were heading hundreds of feet to the ground. If Eric didn't think of a plan quickly he would have three very banged up friends, a slightly crumpled mayor and a mutilated Turbo Toilet. Eric could hear the voice of Poopy Patinski in his head telling him that it was the magic that was within him that gave him all his power. Eric just had to believe in himself. Eric focused all his energy toward pulling out of the spiral he was in, regaining control and saving his friends. Instantly, the Turbo Toilet headed straight toward his falling friends, scooped them up and whisked them right

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over the finish line. Eric had just won the Great Race.

The townsfolk went ballistic. They began to cheer hysterically. There was a thunderous explosion of cheers as Eric and his buddies raced over the finish line. The Finkle band began playing, the weenie man began handing out free hot dogs and the crowd lifted Eric and his friends off the Turbo Toilet and began tossing them in the air. The crowd put their faith in Eric, but most important of all Eric his faith in himself. It was definitely a great day to celebrate the demise of Shlip.

Eric walked up to the podium to accept a trophy and the life-size chocolate covered, candy coated Turbo Toilet. Eric was getting hyper just



thinking about eating such mouth watering chocolate. Before diving into a feast of chocolate Eric needed to take some time to talk to his fellow Finklites.

"My friends, there are many things I need to tell you," said Eric. "This race was more than a celebration of the banishment of Shlip from Finkle. Shlip was alive and well and was planning on taking the children of Finkle back to repopulate his planet. He was going to lure our children by gaining their trust and preying on their innocence. We need to empower the children of Finkle with knowledge that will protect them from this sort of danger. Simply telling them not to talk to strangers or to avoid teaching them about how to protect themselves from these dangers can no longer be tolerated. Poopy Patinski and his teacher of magic, the once feared Kimono Dragon, are as we speak creating a school for all of us to learn magic that we can use for good. They have taken the name you renamed Milmac Public School and will call this place of magic the Angel Factory. Children will learn ways of solving conflict peacefully and will teach what they have learned to others so we can eventually live in world where love comes first and peace is a priority. The Great Race, which is now completed, was a race representing

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friendship, standing up for what is right and taking a stand against the evil that invades our world every day. It is our new beginning. Let us use this day to celebrate the end of evil reigning in this land and our new beginning and let us now focus on the goodness in all of us and for us all."

The other racers either disappeared into the Forest of Enzar or joined the Finklites in their pursuit of a new life.

As the days turned into years Eric told the stories of the secret city of Careen, of the Razor Claws and Purafites, the great battle and the destruction of Shlip. Every year at the same time there is a great celebration reminding everyone of how evil once invaded their town,



but is now gone. There are children laughing, people reminiscing and of course a celebration concert featuring Eric on guitar, the Green Gorilla on drums and Scott Gray-Ham singing lead. Shlip was never seen again and the town of Finkle became the greatest place to be on earth. Although Shlip was never seen again it didn't prevent other stories from being told... Stories from the Book of Horrible Happenings.

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Scott Graham is an individual who has a sincere interest in helping children learn ways of helping themselves and others. He is the founder of the Kids 4 Kids Leadership Program,

a program that is dedicated to helping children deal with bullying and other life's challenges. He is a singer/song writer, motivational speaker and author of two other best selling books, "The Fantastical Town of Finkle" and "The Attack of the Moo Moo Chickens."

Scott struggled with reading and writing when he was a child. It is his hope that he can encourage children to read with his books and teach them something valuable along the way.

In Scott's spare time, Scott roams the Canadian countryside in his cool, gold-coloured Jeep, looking for evil Moo Moo Chicken trouble. As you know Moo Moo Chickens can look like anyone and be anywhere plotting their evil plans. It is rumoured that Scott is a Moo Moo Chicken hunter or maybe even a secret agent working for the Finkle government. After all, who else, other than a secret agent, would transform themselves into a cartoon character on the weekends, and drive a fully loaded Jeep, equipped with every Moo Moo Chicken destroying device thinkable. These devices can mulch, mince, grind, squish, throw, roll, fling, fly, pummel, liquefy and grate Moo Moo Chickens. Scott's Jeep seats are even covered with authentic Moo Moo Chicken skins.

Scott will continue to write of his adventures, but don't let him fool you. He is more than just a storyteller. He is an adventure seeker, who has magic in his soul and adventure in his heart.

Freud lan Shilp



"Changing the World One Child at a Time"
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that Scott is a Moo Moo Chicken hunter or maybe even a secret agent working for the Finkle government. After all, who else, other than a secret agent, would transform themselves into a cartoon character on the weekends, and drive a fully loaded Jeep, equipped with every Moo Moo Chicken destroying device thinkable. These devices can mulch, mince, grind, squish, throw, roll, fling, fly, pummel, liquefy and grate Moo Moo Chickens. Scott's Jeep seats are even covered with authentic Moo Moo Chicken skins.

Scott will continue to write of his adventures, but don't let him fool you. He is more than just a storyteller. He is an adventure seeker, who has magic in his soul and adventure in his heart.

Freud lan Shilp



"Changing the World One Child at a Time"
www.kidstkids.ca

ABOUT THE ILLUSTRATOR



Chris Francis was born in Brisbane, Australia and came over to Canada with his family when he was almost 3 years old. After a few years of scribbling on walls and doors, Chris

developed his talent at drawing and cartooning. After graduating from high school, he ventured into Classical Animation at Sheridan College in Oakville, Ontario. There he had an opportunity to work for Disney, but declined the offer in pursuit of travel and teaching. Chris continues to have a passion for drawing and painting, marketing his artwork through greeting cards, auctions, murals, websites, and illustrated children's books.

www.francisart.com

MESSAGE FROM SCOTT

Thank you very much for purchasing Horrible Happenings. I hope you enjoyed the story. I also hope you use this book as a way of learning and teaching ways of dealing with the stranger danger concept. I believe because of the influence of the Internet and other society influences that children are at risk. It is more important than ever to teach children to be safe. Telling children to not talk to strangers doesn't necessarily keep them safe as children talk to strangers all the time, i.e. the substitute teacher, their soccer coach, a Scout leader. A child's idea of what a stranger is, is someone who looks a specific way. Individuals who abduct children can look like anyone. What keeps children safe is to teach them about strange situations. For example, it is strange for an adult to ask a child for directions as adults don't or at least shouldn't ask children for directions. They should ask other adults.

I have found that children are not scared by this information, rather they feel empowered. They have ways of dealing with stranger danger.

Children need to be equipped to deal with many negative situations. Let's teach the children so they can be safe.

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ADDITIONAL SAFETY INFORMATION

kids4kids.ca

cyber angels.org

bullypolice.org

safechild.org

escapeschool.com

childfind.ca

missingkids.ca

Eric Crunchurlunch, former bully of Finkle and friend of the Green Gorilla embark on the greatest adventure of his life. Hyper Diapers, candy apple red Turbo Toilets, evil Moo Moo Chickens, battles between good and evil, Gluk Muk, wizards and a mysterious city called Careen, all weave together to create a magical story of adventure, hilarity and intrigue.

Children will love the hilarious situations Eric and the Green Gorilla get themselves into. Parents will love the fact that their children will learn valuable ways of dealing the stranger danger issue. So sit down and begin your own adventure through the book of Horrible Happenings.

"THE MOST IMPORTANT BOOK YOU COULD BUY YOUR CHILD. KID FRIENDLY AND PARENT SAVVY."

- The Finkle News

"MY SON COULDN'T PUT THE BOOK DOWN.

I found it incredible to see my son so engrossed in a book that would give him information that might save him from a bad situation. Way to go Finkle!"

- Puella Patinski

"THIS IS MY FAVORITE BOOK I HAVE READ IN A LONG TIME.

I have re-read it six times already. It had me on the edge of my seat one moment and laughing my guts out the next.

I loved it!

- Alexander Martin Caulder



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