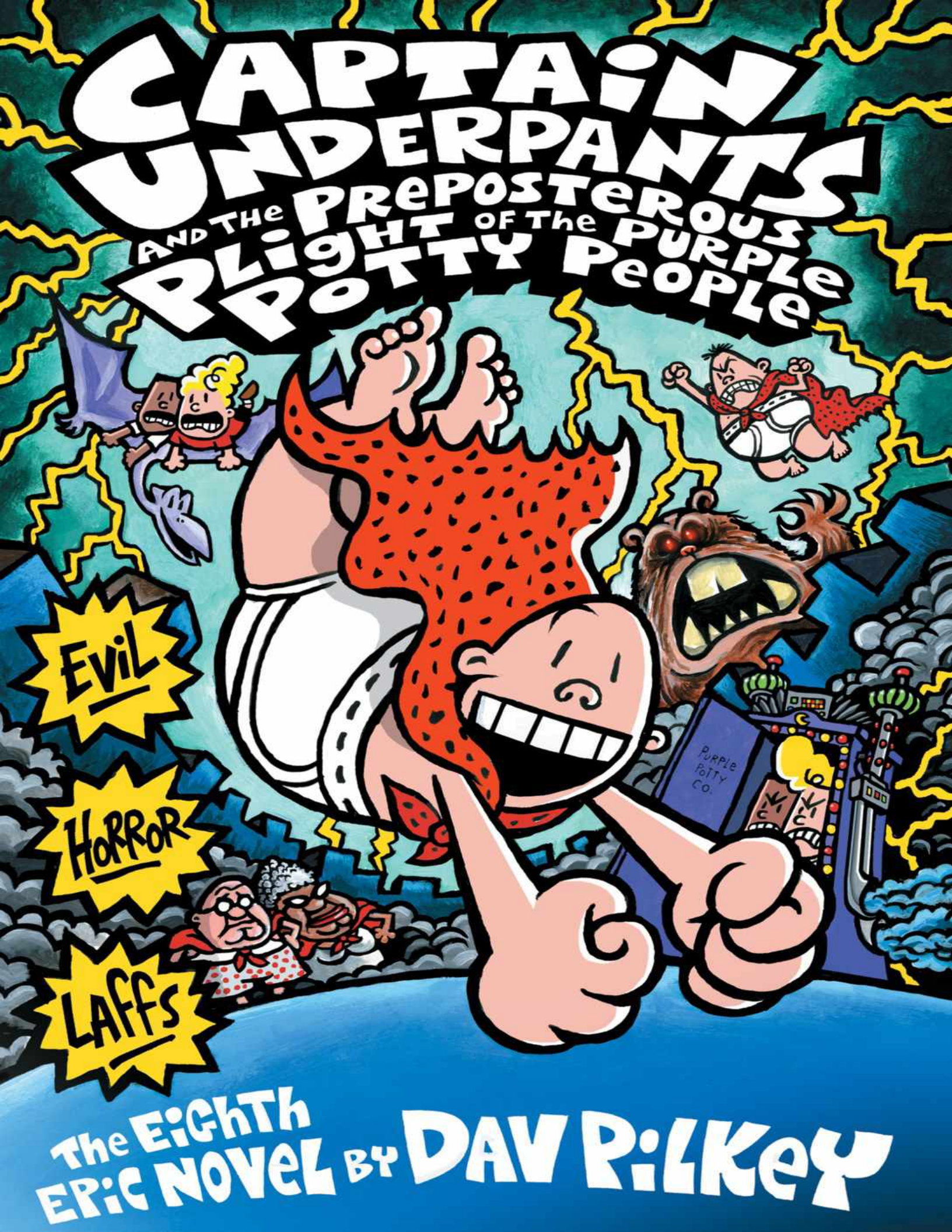


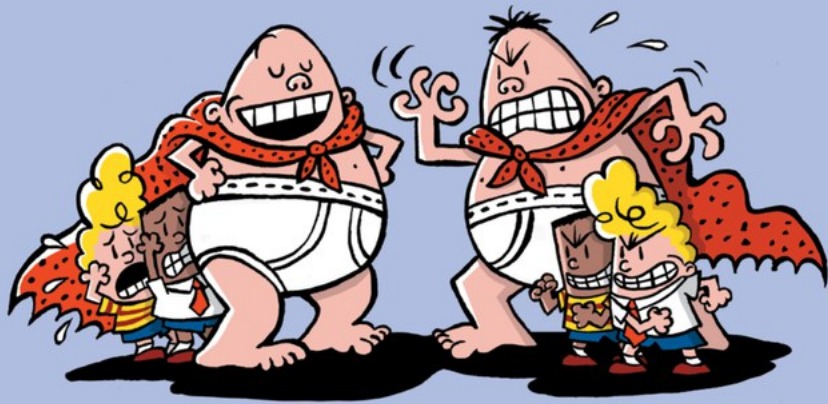
# CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

AND THE PREPOSTEROUS  
BLIGHT OF THE PURPLE  
POTTY PEOPLE



The Eighth  
EPIC NOVEL BY **DAV PILKEY**

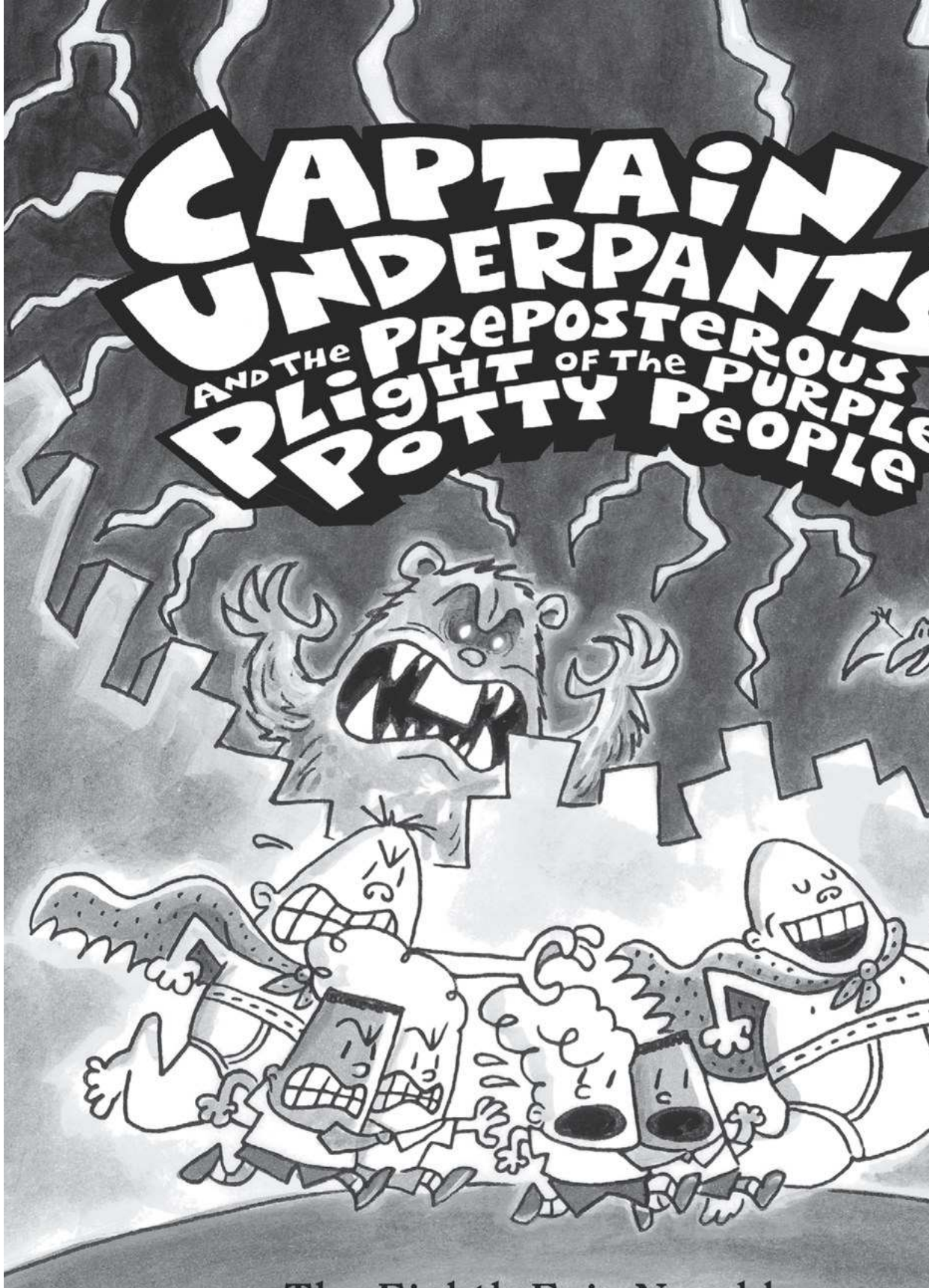














The Eighth Epic Novel by

**DAV PILKEY**

SCHOLASTIC INC.



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Library of Congress Control Number: 2006923848

e-ISBN 978-0-545-62798-6

First printing, September 2006



For Elizabeth “Boom-Boom” Eulberg  
Long live the E.E.C.





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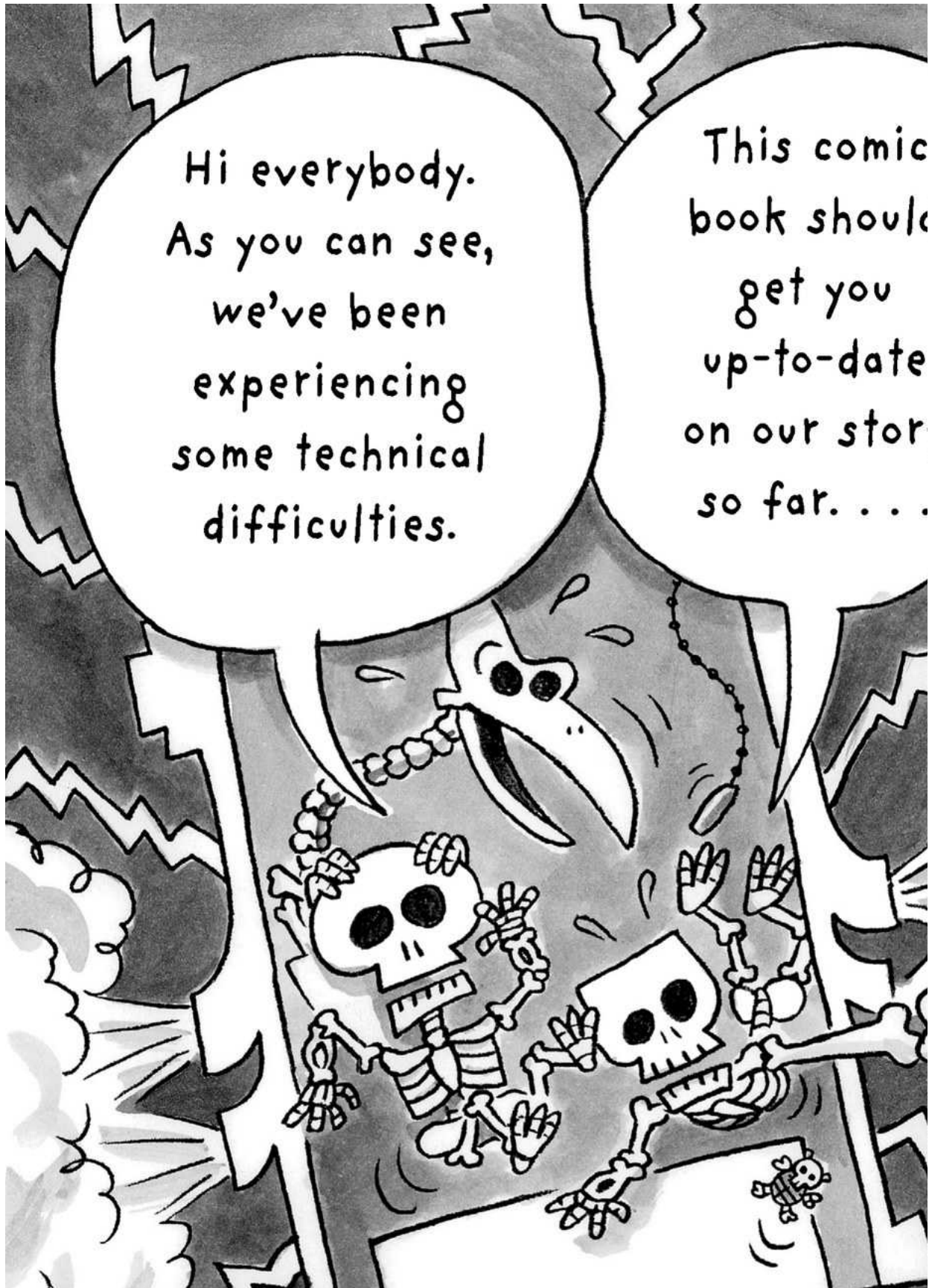
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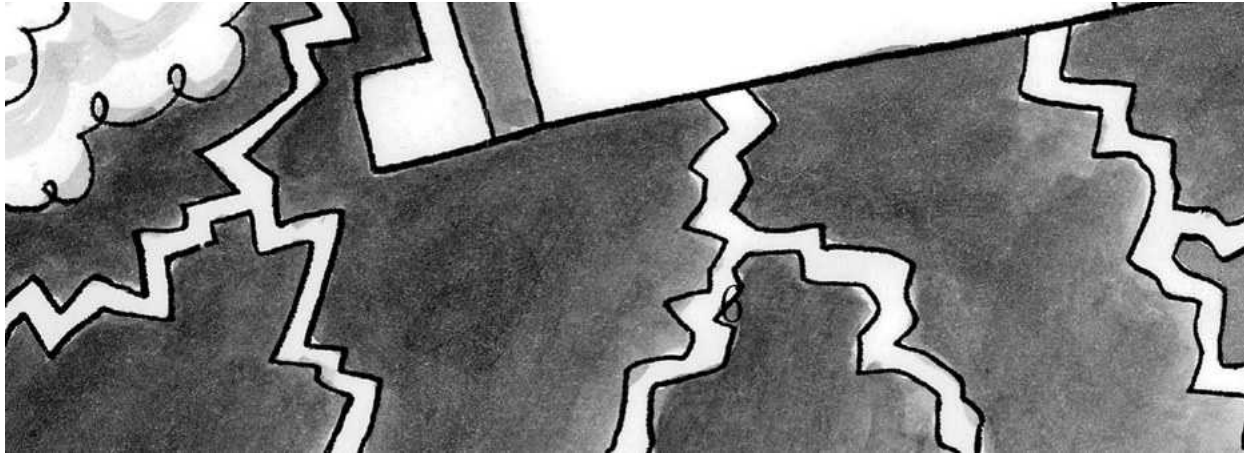
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Hi everybody.  
As you can see,  
we've been  
experiencing  
some technical  
difficulties.

This comic  
book should  
get you  
up-to-date  
on our stor  
so far. . . .





# THE often TOLD UNTOLD STORY OF CAPTAIN UNDER ANTS

By George Beard and  
Harold HUTCHINS

Once upon a Time  
~~There~~ There was  
two COOL Kids na-  
med George and  
Harold.

we're HEP  
to the Jive!

me  
too!



BUT They had  
a mean old  
Principle nam-  
ed MR. KRUPP  
who was mean.

I'm ALL mad  
and STUFF!



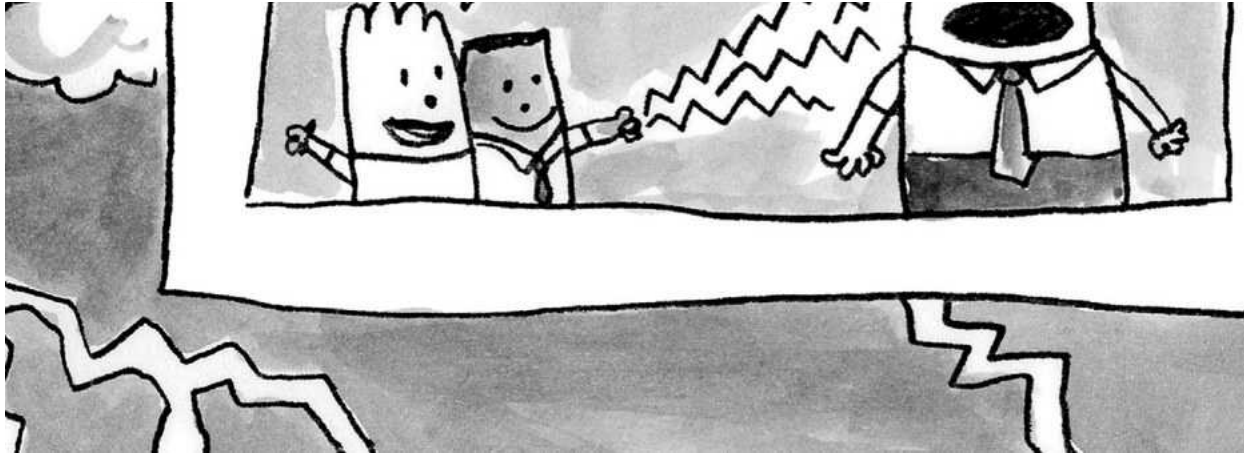
So George and Harold Hipnoty-  
zed him with a 3-D Hipno-Ring.

You will obey  
OUR every comand.

O.K.







then they Axident-  
elly made him ~~th~~  
think He was a  
super Hero.

You are  
captain  
underpants

o.k.



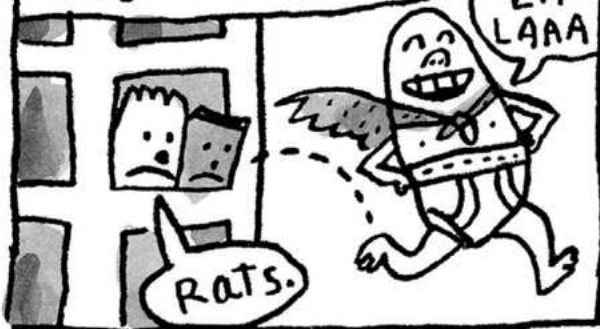
Look at m  
I'm Capta  
Underpan:

HA HA  
HA HA



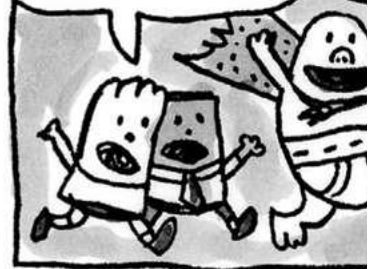
But He exscaped  
and ran off to  
Fight crime.

TRU-  
LA-  
LAAA



George and H  
Ld ran after

Hey come  
Back Hear



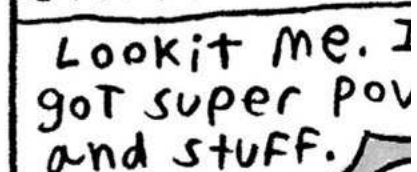
Then one day He  
drank some super  
Power Juice.

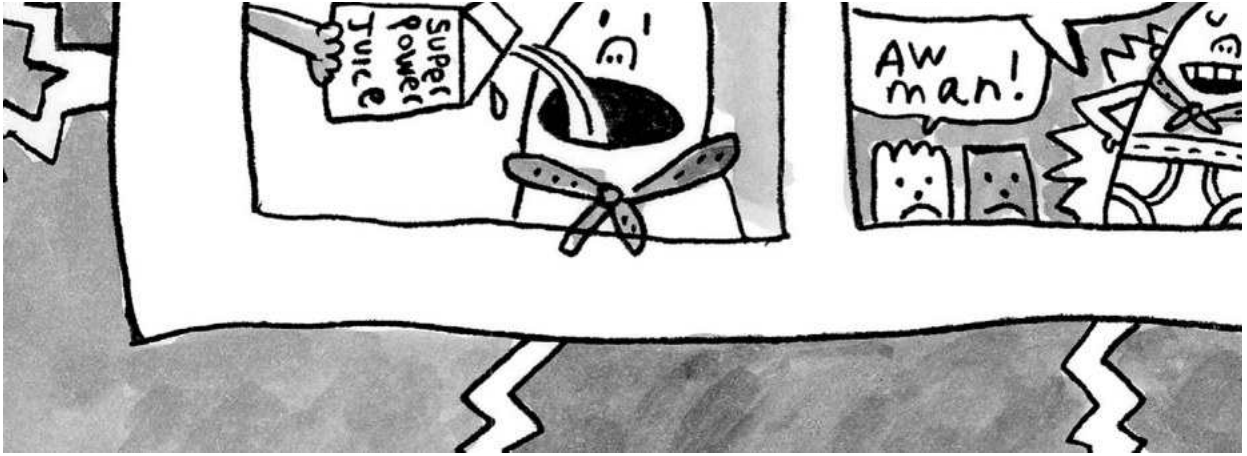
glug glug  
glug



Now He Has s  
er powers a  
stuff.

Lookit me. I  
got super pov  
and stuff.





BUT if you think  
thats Bad, it  
gets worse!



Pay atenchen  
because this  
next part is  
important!!!

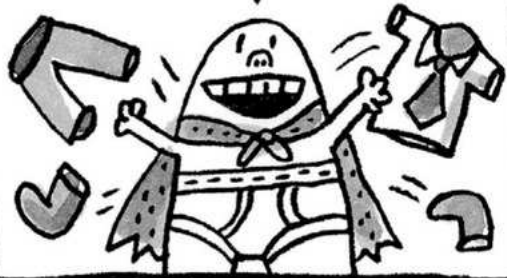


The worst part  
is that whenever  
Mr. Krupp Hears  
Some Body snap  
Their  
Fingers...



He turns into  
CAPTAIN Underpa-  
NTS.

Tra-La-Laaa



and whenever  
somebody splashes  
water on captain  
Underpantses Face...



... He turns BACK  
into Mean ole  
Mr. Krupp.

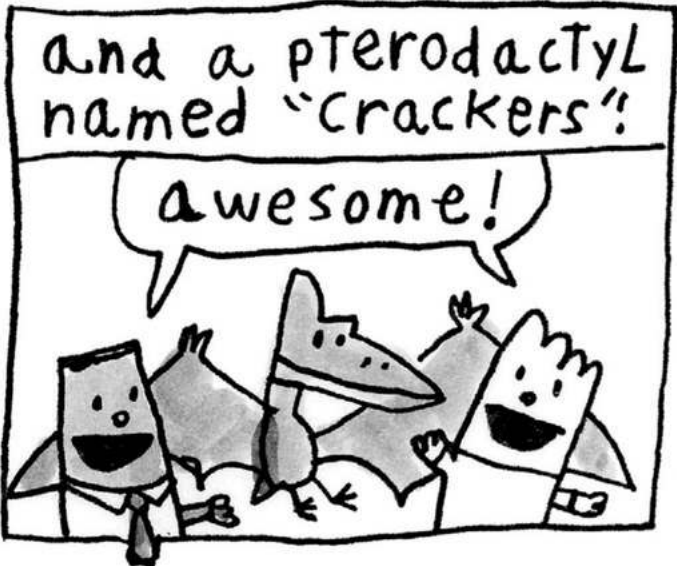
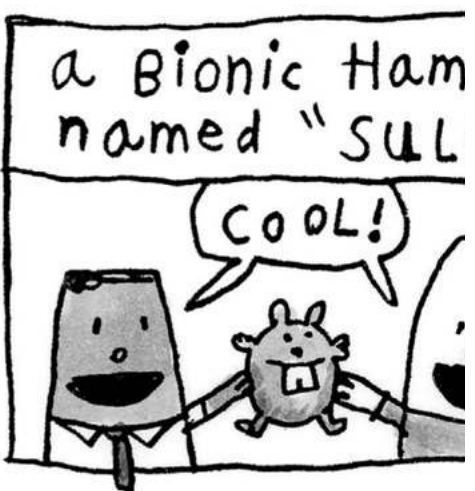
BLAH BLAH Blah



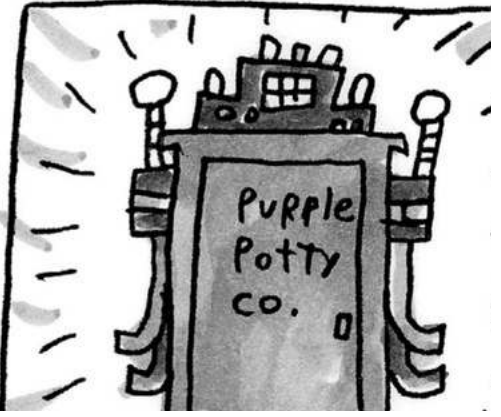


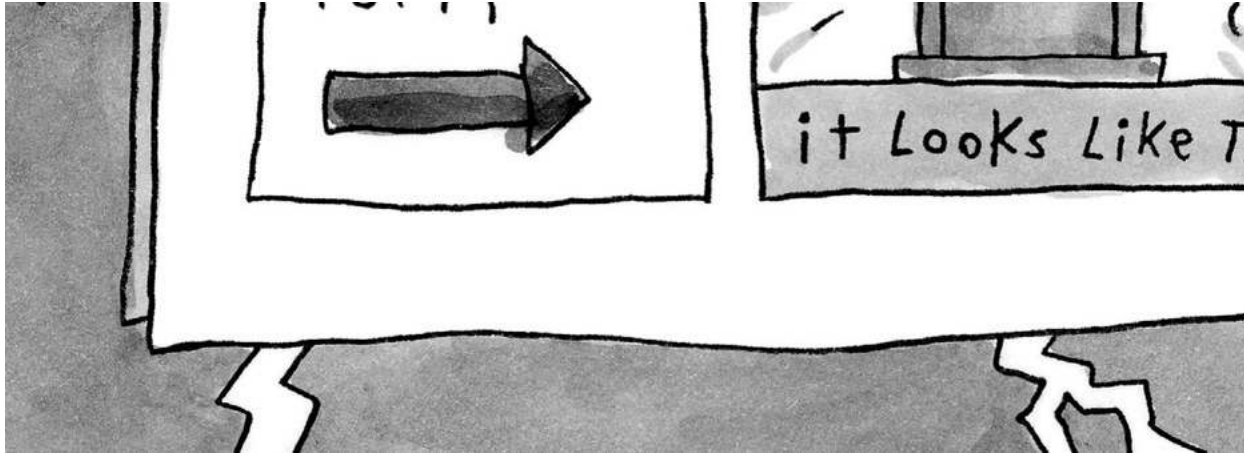


In Thier Last  
advenchure,  
George and  
Harold got  
Two New  
~~the~~ Pets...



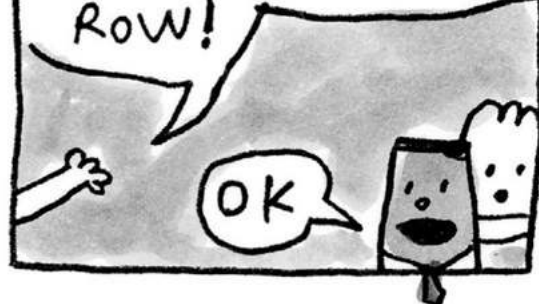
Melvin made  
a Time  
machine  
OUT OF a  
PURPLE  
Potty





Anyways,  
George and  
Harold wante-  
d to use the  
Time Machine  
BUT Melvin  
Had one RULE...

Don't use the  
Time machine  
2 days in a  
Row!  
OK



if you use it 2  
days in a Row,  
~~so~~ Something  
very Bad will  
happen.  
OK!



I mean it!  
Don't use it  
2 days in a  
Row.  
OK

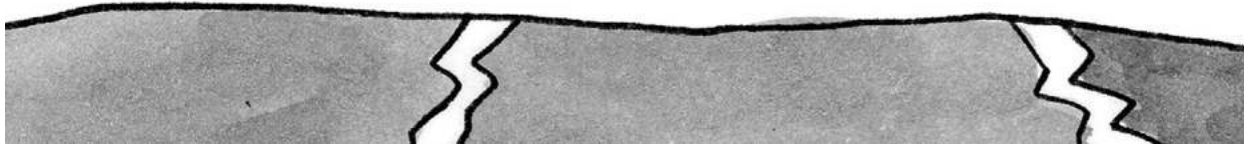
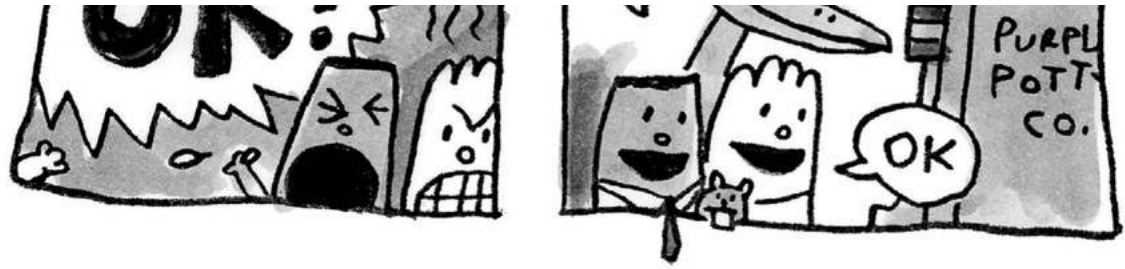


Seriously!  
Don't use it 2  
days in a row.  
OK!



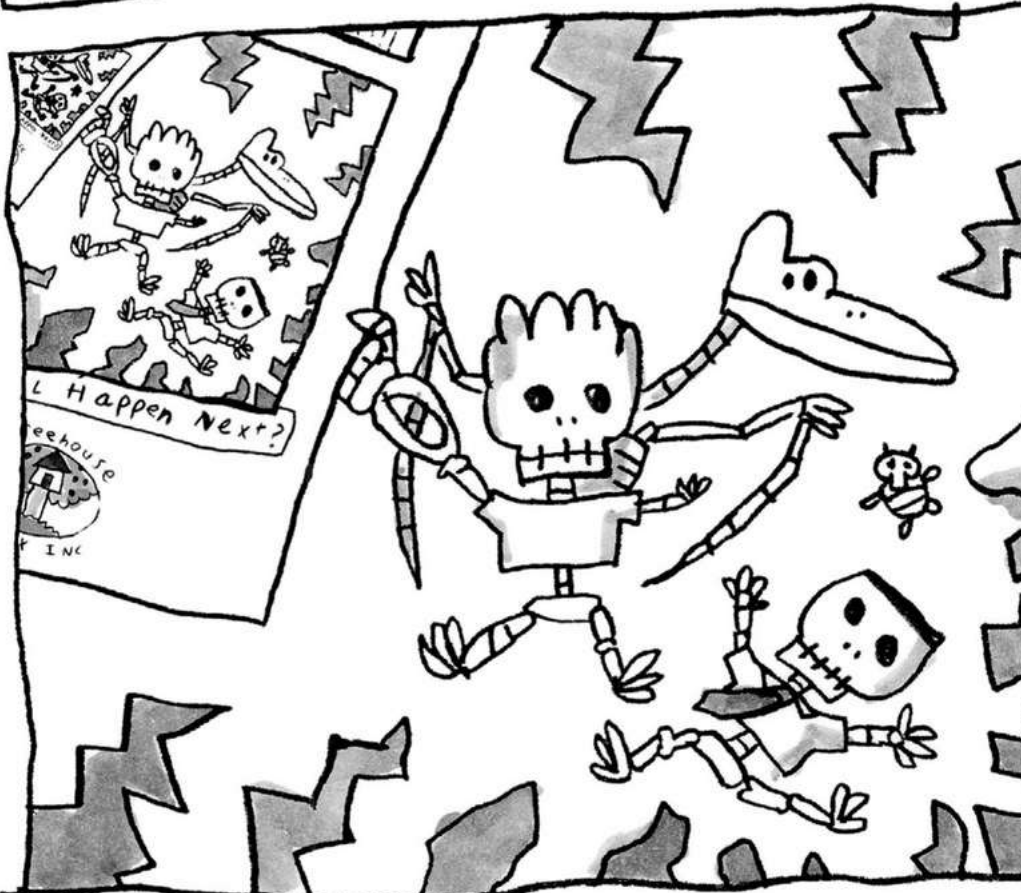
**THEN...**  
Hey, Lets use this  
Thing 2 days in a  
Row.





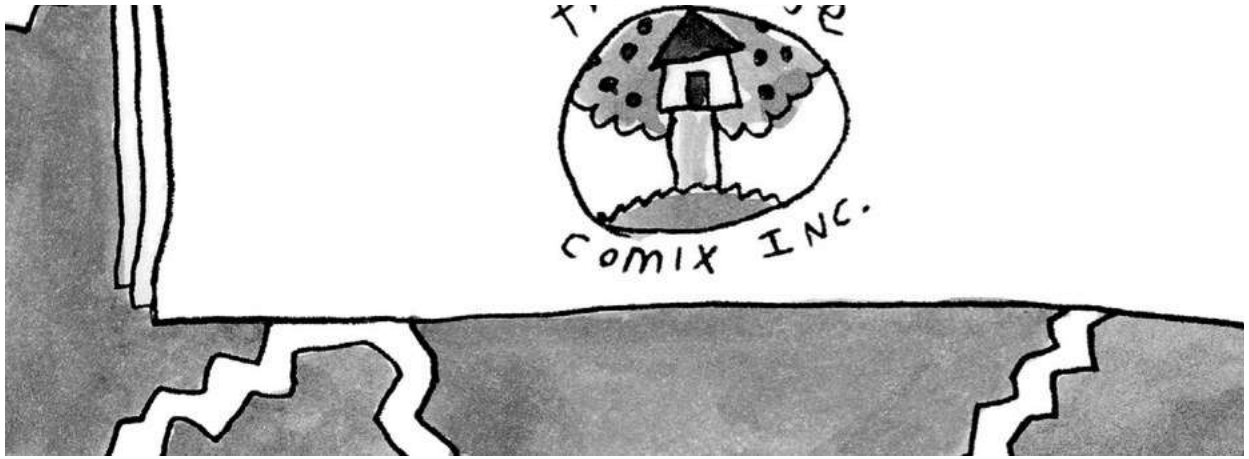
# AND SO...

George, Harold, Crakers and Sulu used the time machine 2 days in a row... and something very bad happened!!!



...WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEX

...reehouse

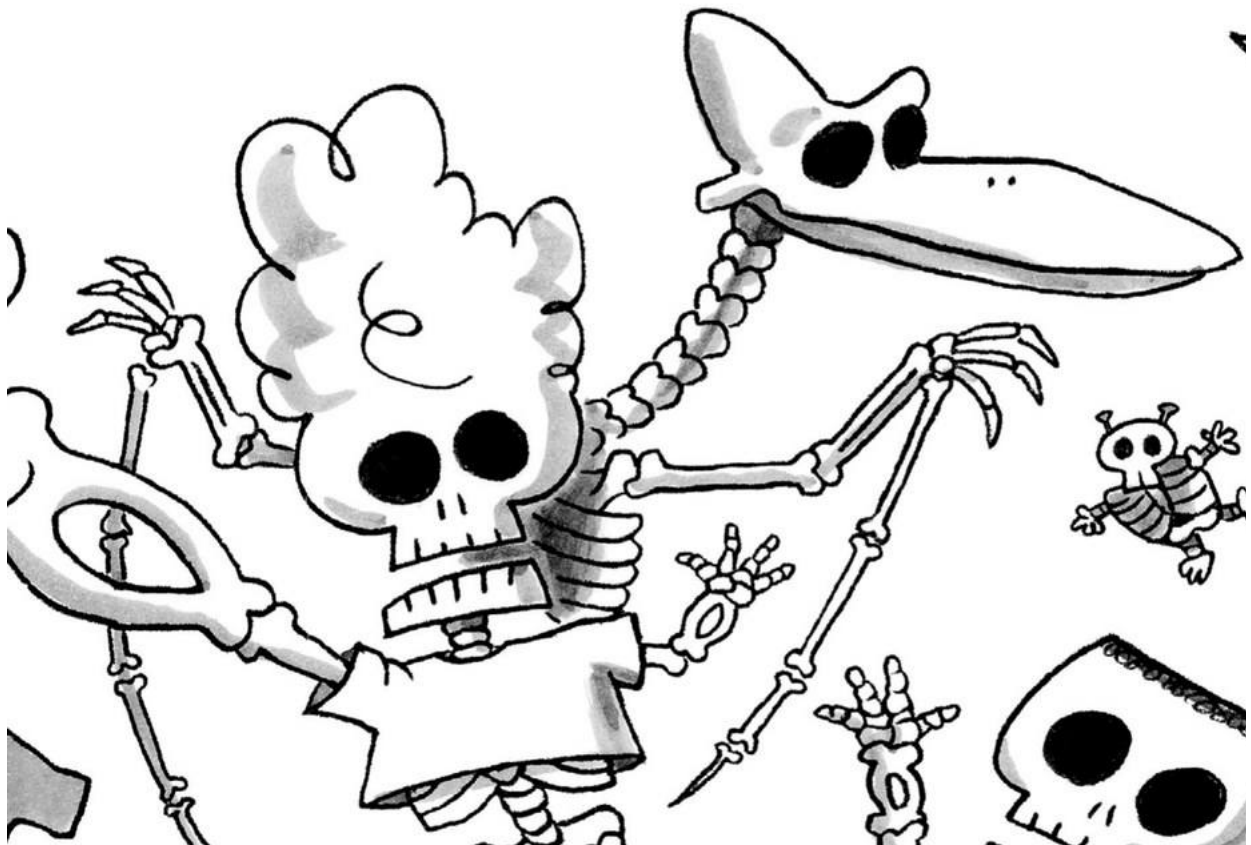


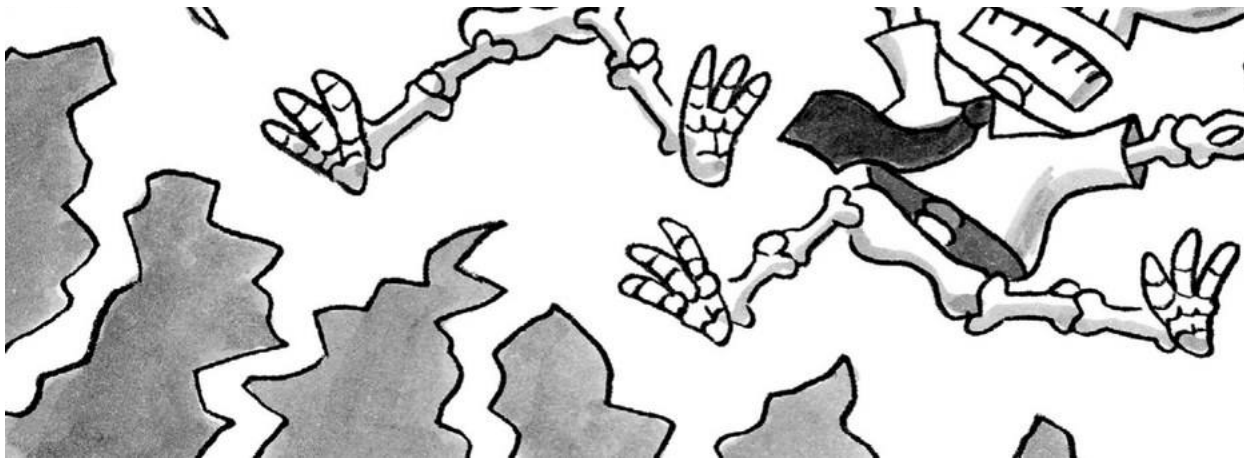


## CHAPTER 1

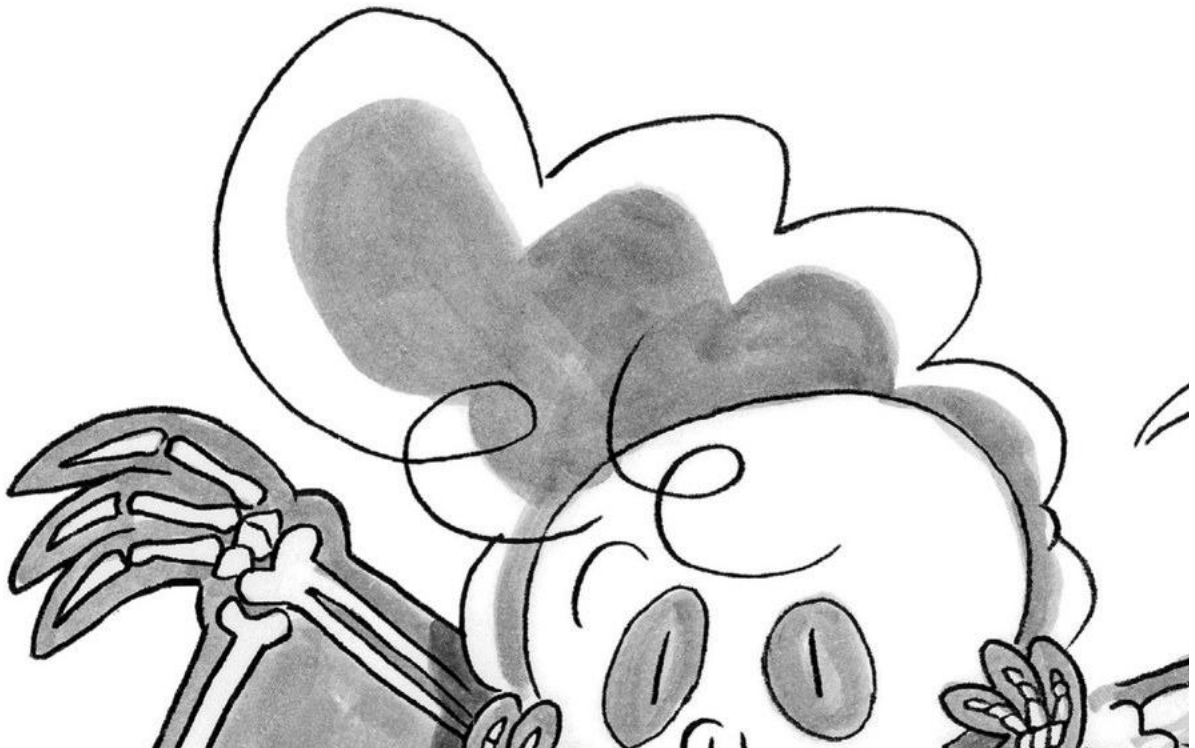
# GEORGE AND HAROLD

This is George Beard and Harold Hutchins. George is the skeleton on the right with the tie and the flat-top. Harold is the one on the left with the T-shirt and the bad haircut. Remember that now.





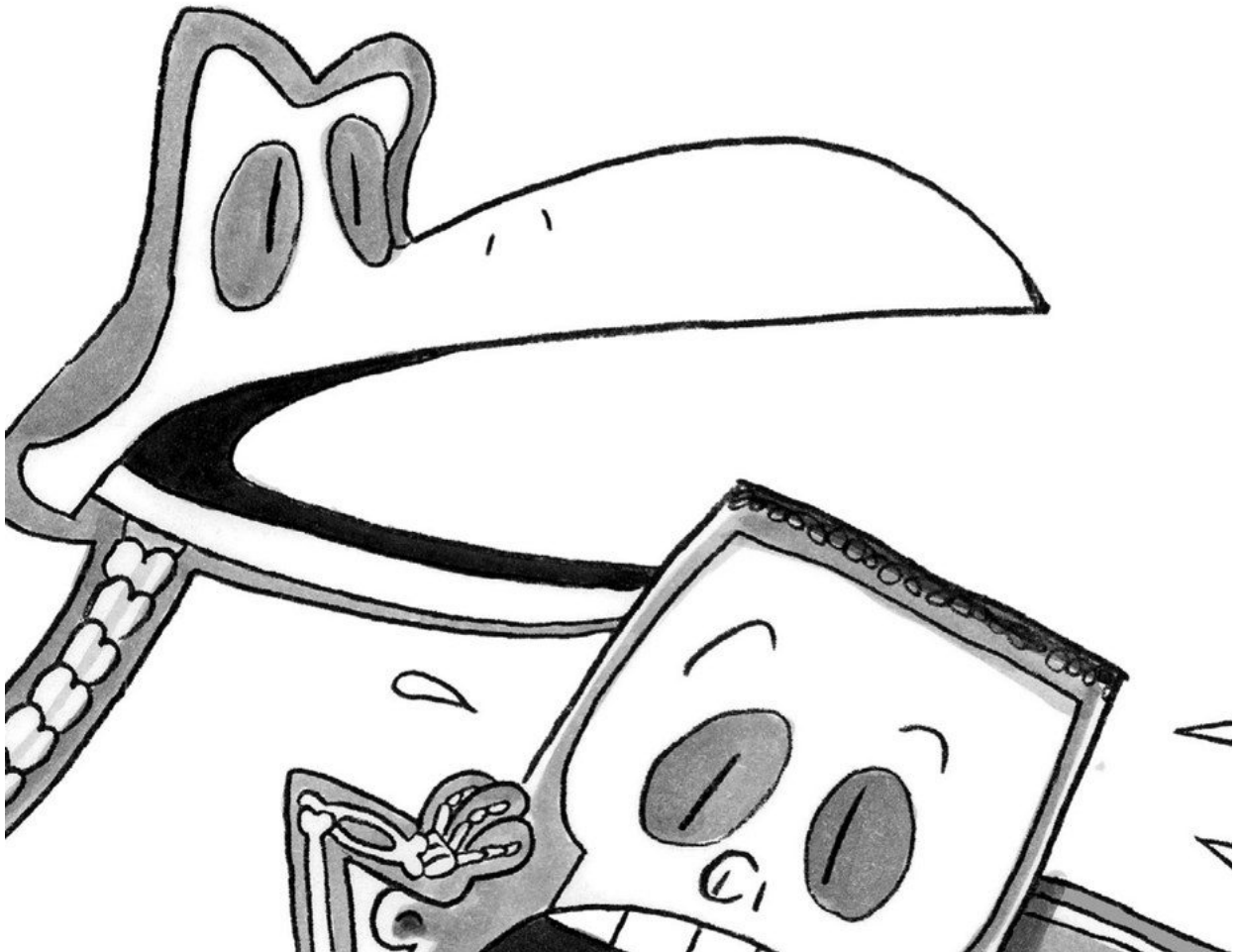
As you might remember from our last adventure, George and Harold had recently made the horrifying mistake of trying to pass through a synthetic time warp without letting the C-2X906 super-bimflimanatrix drive of their beebleflux-capacitating zossifyer cool down, thus creating a sub-paradoxical, dimensionalistic alternicon-shift, which opened up a hyper-googlyphonic screen door into a sub-omnivating ultra-zinticular bio-nanzonoflanamarzipan.

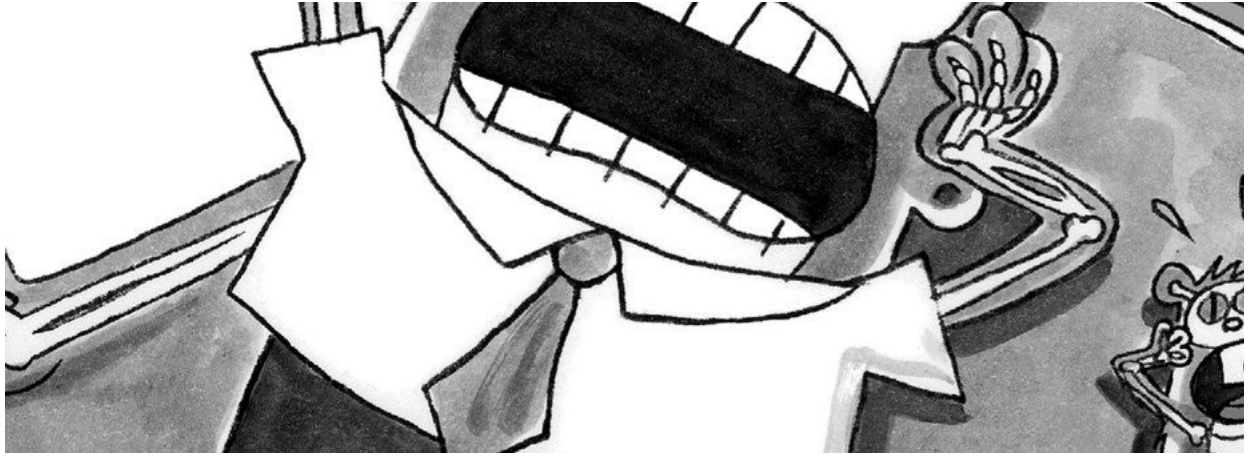




To put it in scientific terms, *they screwed up.*

But don't get all freaked out because everybody looks like a skeleton. X-ray beams are a normal by-product of inter-dimensional reality shifting. Don't worry, it'll probably clear up by the time you turn the page. . . .







See? What did I tell you?

George, Harold, and their loyal pets suddenly found themselves wishing that they had never set foot inside the petrifying Purple Potty that was about to send them all on a journey into the horrifying abyss of the unknown . . . a journey that would probably spell impending doom for themselves, and would most likely bring about the end of our civilization as we know it. . . .

But before I can tell you that story, I have to tell you *this* story.



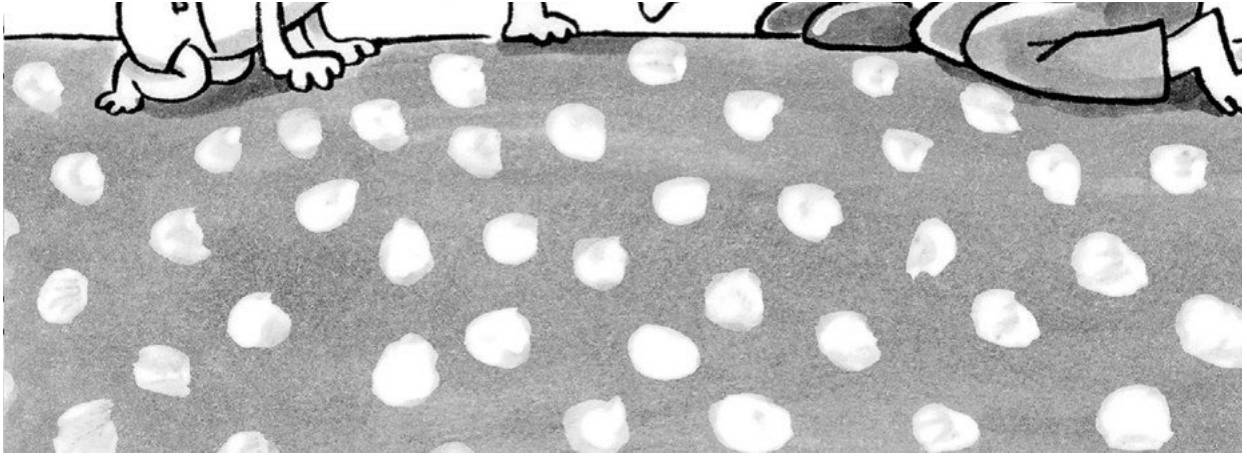


## CHAPTER 2

# THOSE WACKY GROWN-UPS

It's been said that adults spend the first two years of their children's lives trying to make them walk and talk . . .





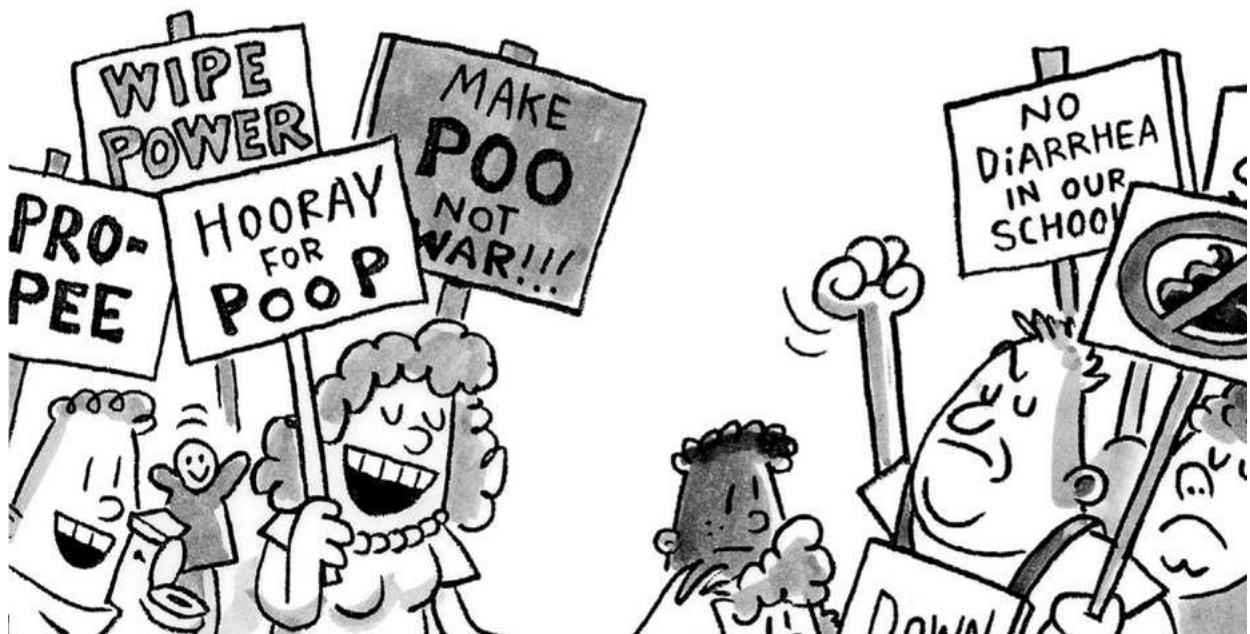


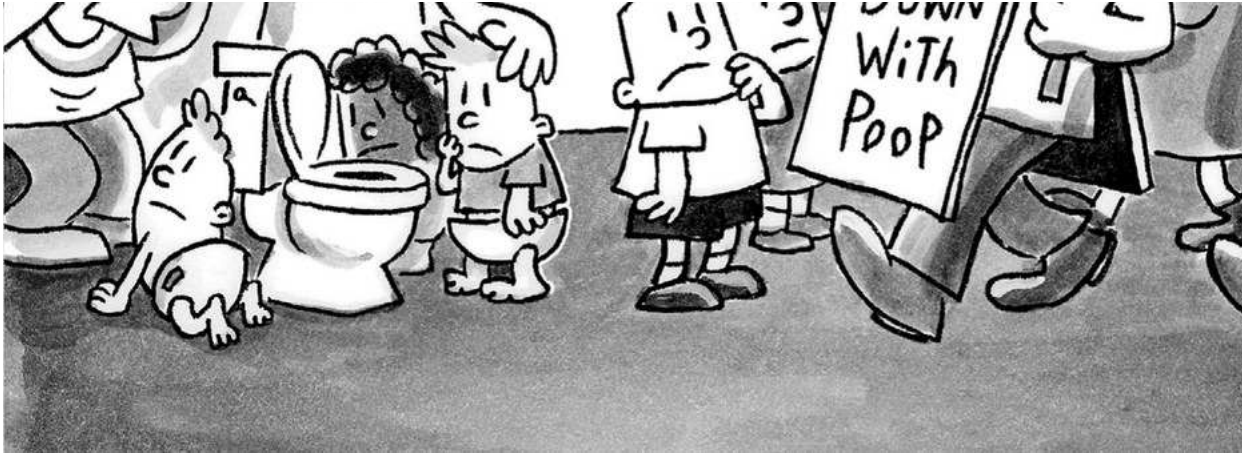
. . . and the next sixteen years trying to get them to sit down and shut up.

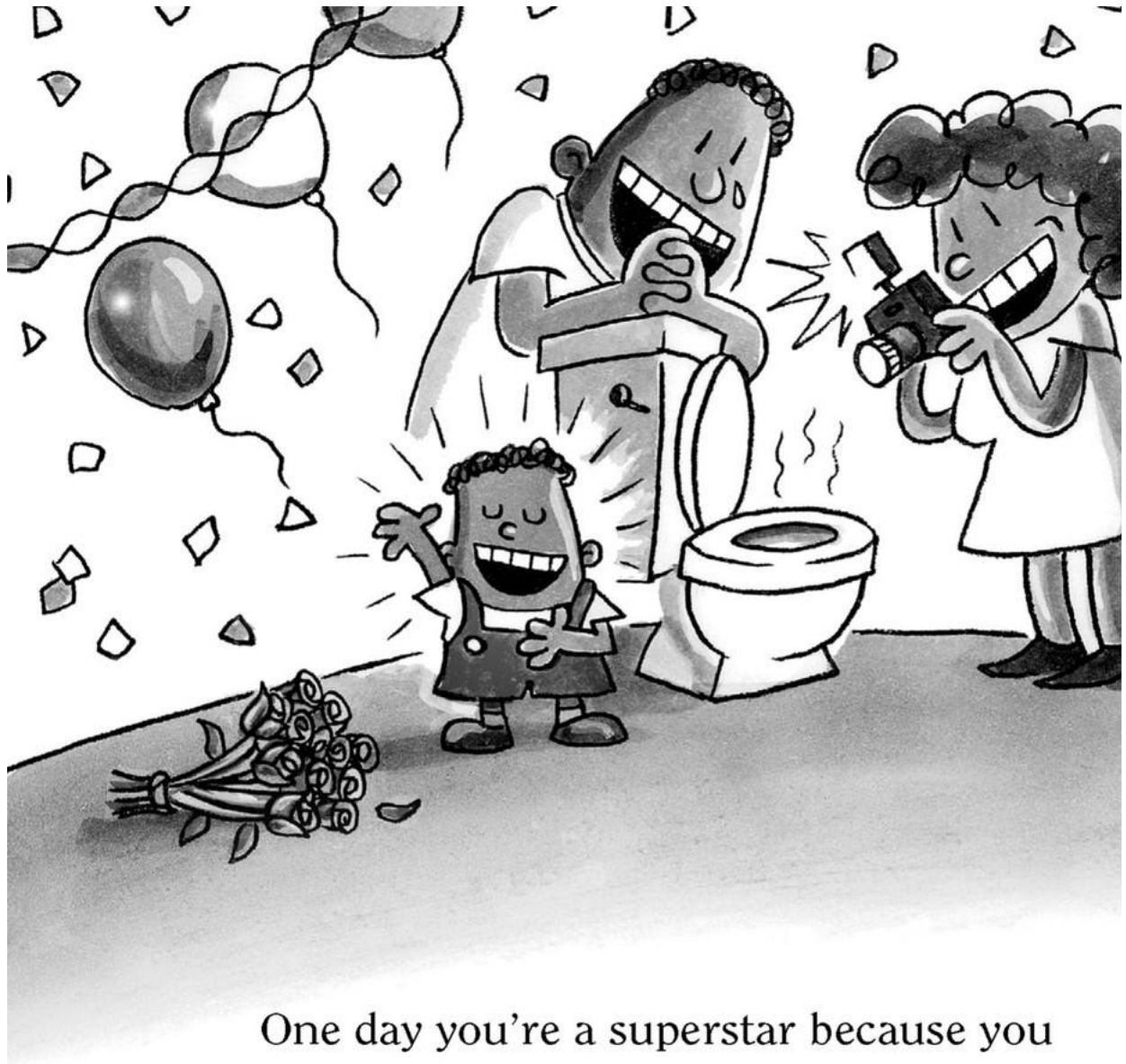


It's the same way with potty training: Most adults spend the first few years of a child's life cheerfully discussing pee and poopies, and how important it is to learn to put your pee-pee and poo-poo in the potty like big people do.

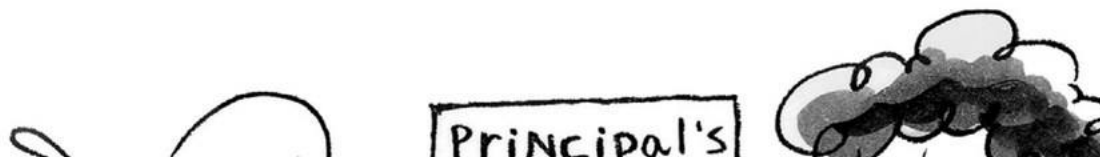
But once children have mastered the art of toilet training, they are immediately forbidden to ever talk about poop, pee, toilets, and other bathroom-related subjects again. Such things are suddenly considered rude and vulgar, and are no longer rewarded with praise and cookies and juice boxes.







One day you're a superstar because you pooped in the toilet like a big boy, and the next day you're sitting in the principal's office because you said the word "poopy" in American History class (which, if you ask me, is the perfect place to say that word).





You're probably wondering, "Why would adults do that? Why would they encourage something one day and *discourage* it the next?"

The only answer I can think of is that adults are totally *bonkers* and should probably be avoided at all times. Perhaps you'll be lucky and find a small handful of grown-ups whom you can trust, but I'm sure we can all agree that you really have to keep an eye on most adults, most of the time.

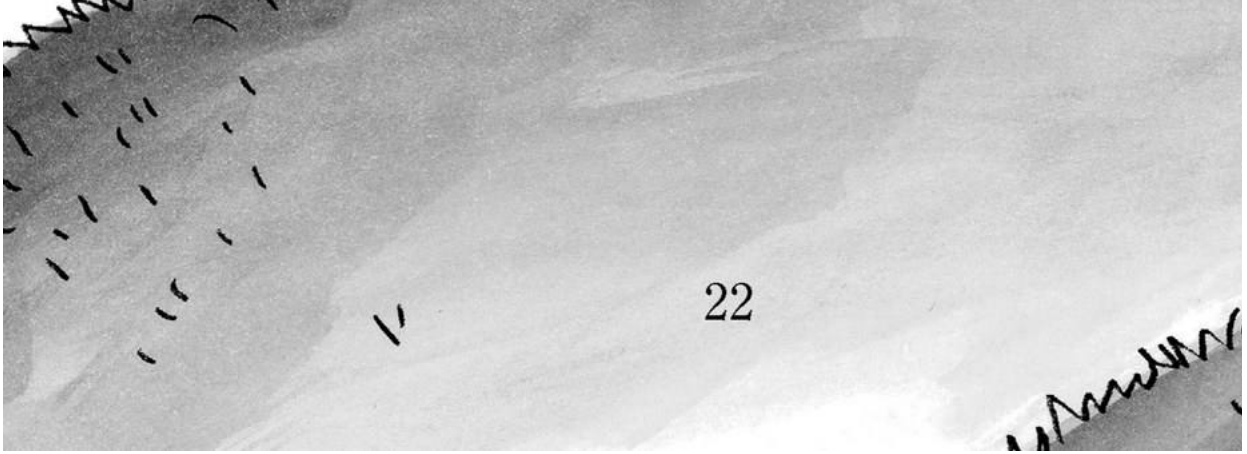


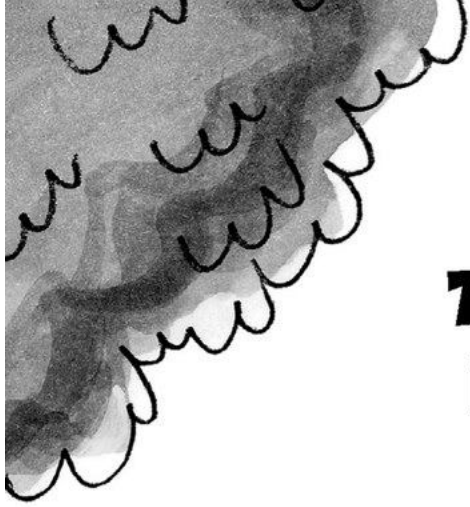


Which is just what George and Harold did.









## CHAPTER 3

# THE SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS

Unfortunately, the adults at George and Harold's school were anything *BUT* trustworthy.

Take their principal, Mr. Krupp, for example. Mr. Krupp's wicked heart thrived on the teardrops of children. His very soul danced at the thought of crushing a child's spirit and dashing his or her hopes and dreams against the jagged rocks of never-ending despair.





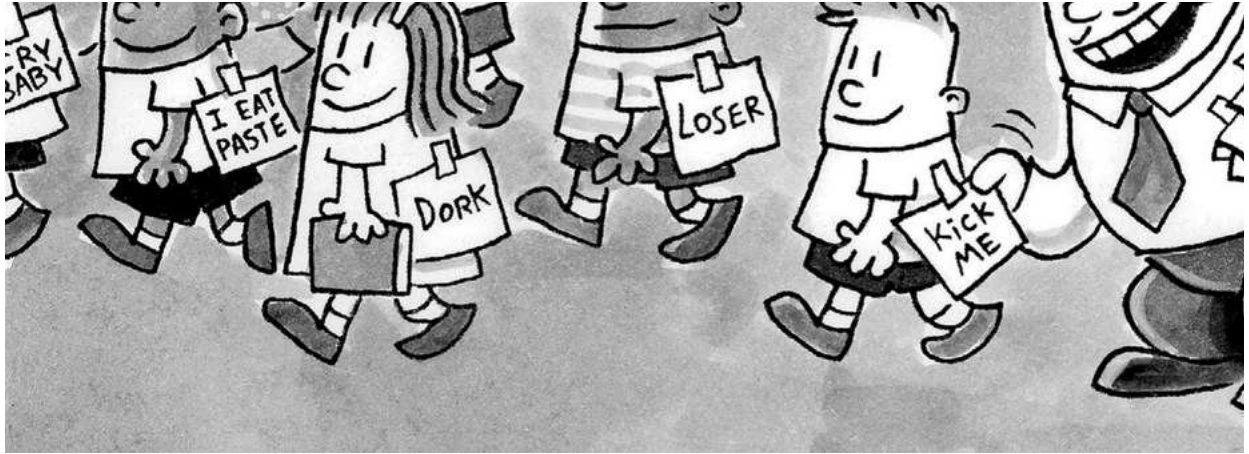


Each day, Mr. Krupp would stand at the doorway to his office, gleefully handing out detention slips to any child who was unfortunate enough to cross his putrid

path—and for very minor infractions, too, such as “smiling,” “breathing without permission,” or “smelling funny.”

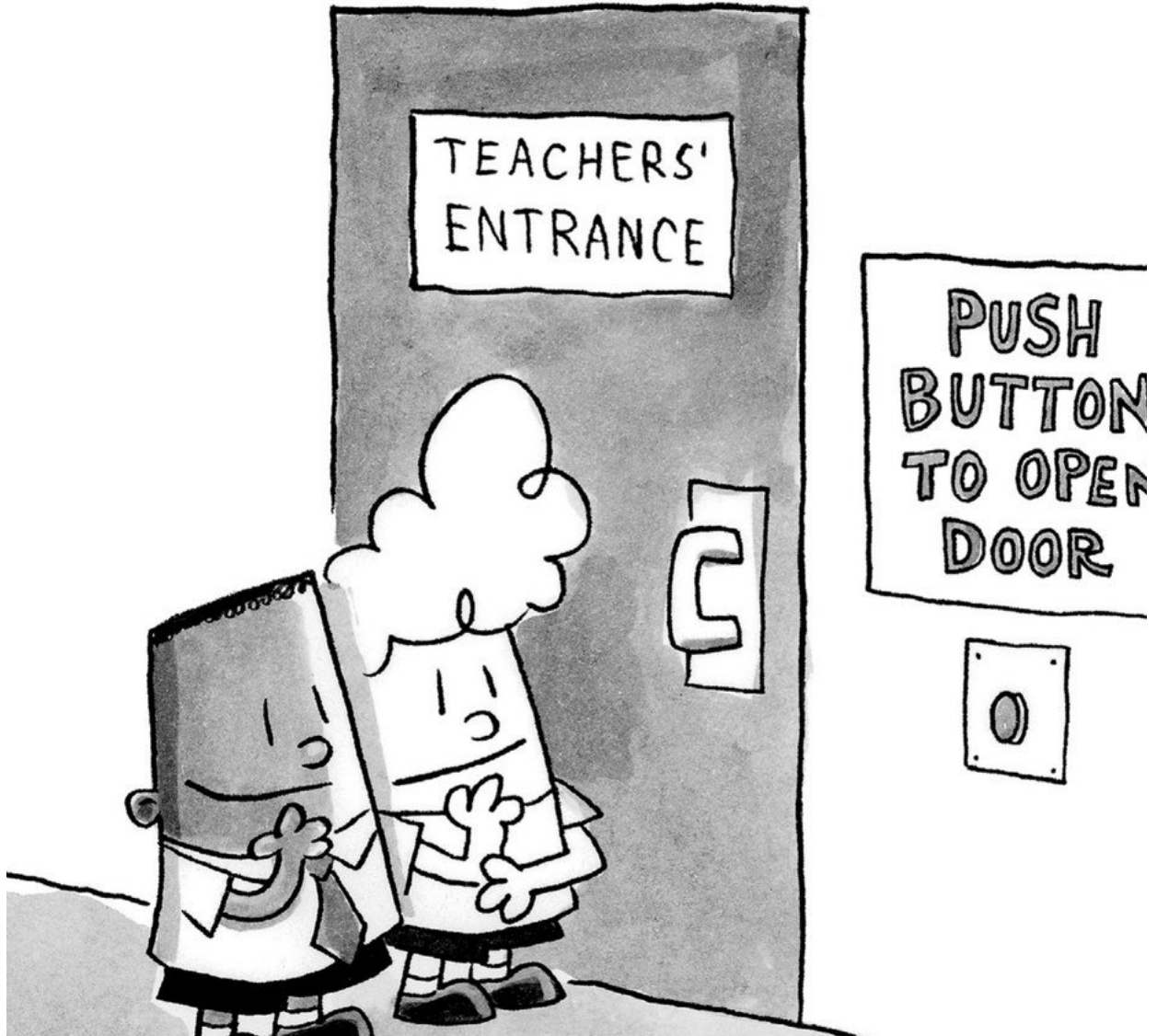
As bad as Mr. Krupp was, most of the teachers in George and Harold's school were even worse.

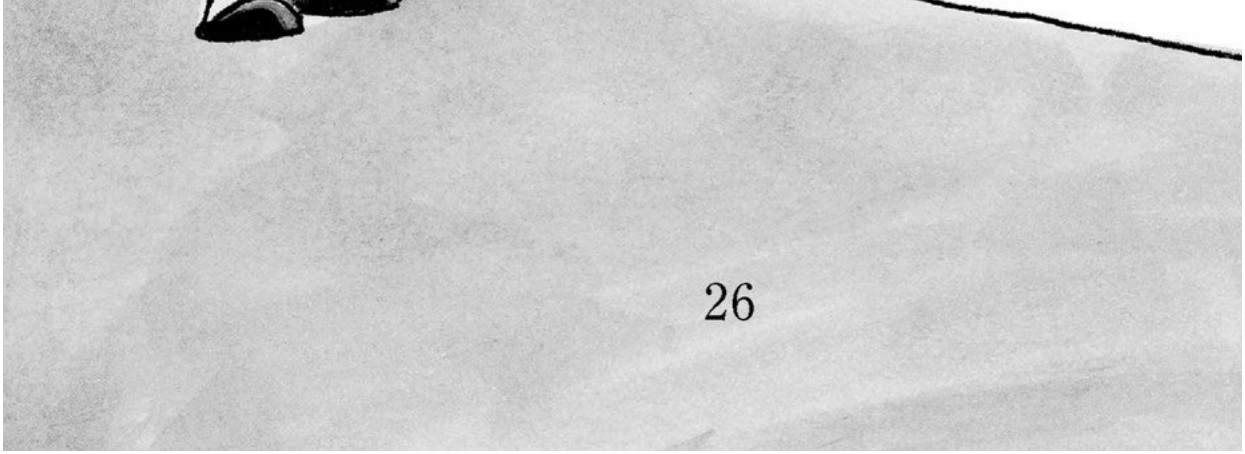




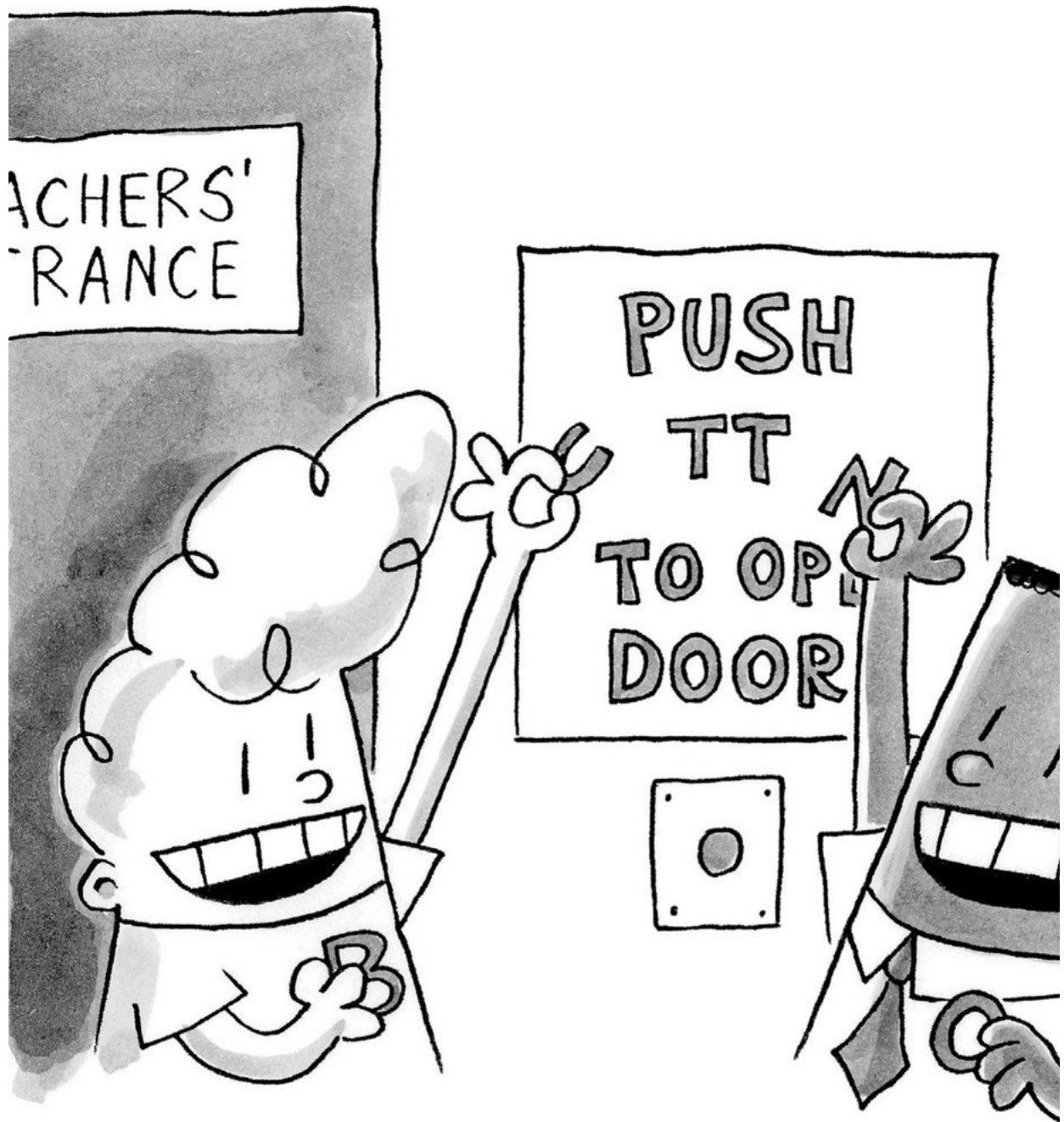


Fortunately for George and Harold, their evil educators were not very intelligent. They could be outsmarted easily, and they often were.





26



Now you might think that it wasn't very "sporting" of George and Harold to try and

outsmart dumb people, and perhaps you'd be right. But George and Harold were just trying to make the best of a bad situation.



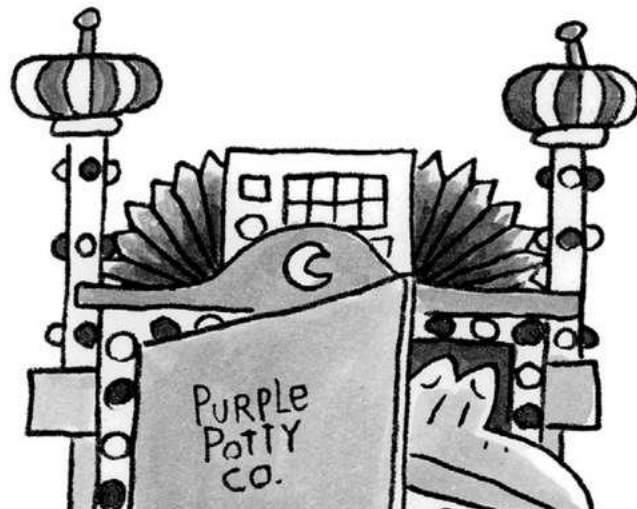
But unfortunately for George and Harold,  
their bad situation was about to get much,  
much worse. . . .

## CHAPTER 4

# PURPLE POTTYVILLE

After several intense minutes of orange flashing lights, X-ray beams, and lightning-infused electric whirlwinds, the Purple Potty finally stopped shaking and sputtering, and came to a sudden halt. Thick yellow smoke poured from its glowing-hot tailpipes as the grinding gears and coughing motor shifted into power-down mode.

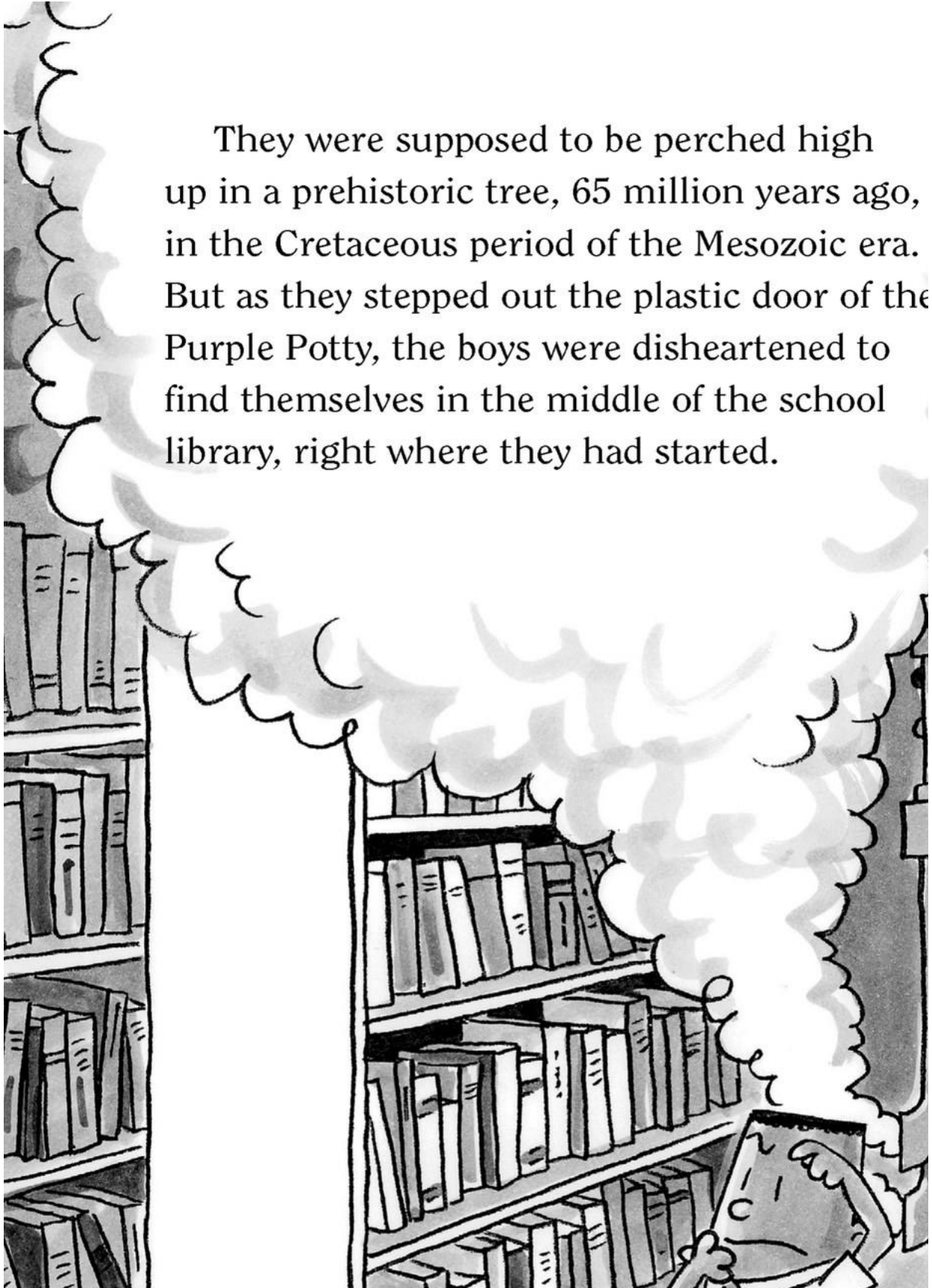
George and Harold had no idea what to expect.







They were supposed to be perched high up in a prehistoric tree, 65 million years ago, in the Cretaceous period of the Mesozoic era. But as they stepped out the plastic door of the Purple Potty, the boys were disheartened to find themselves in the middle of the school library, right where they had started.

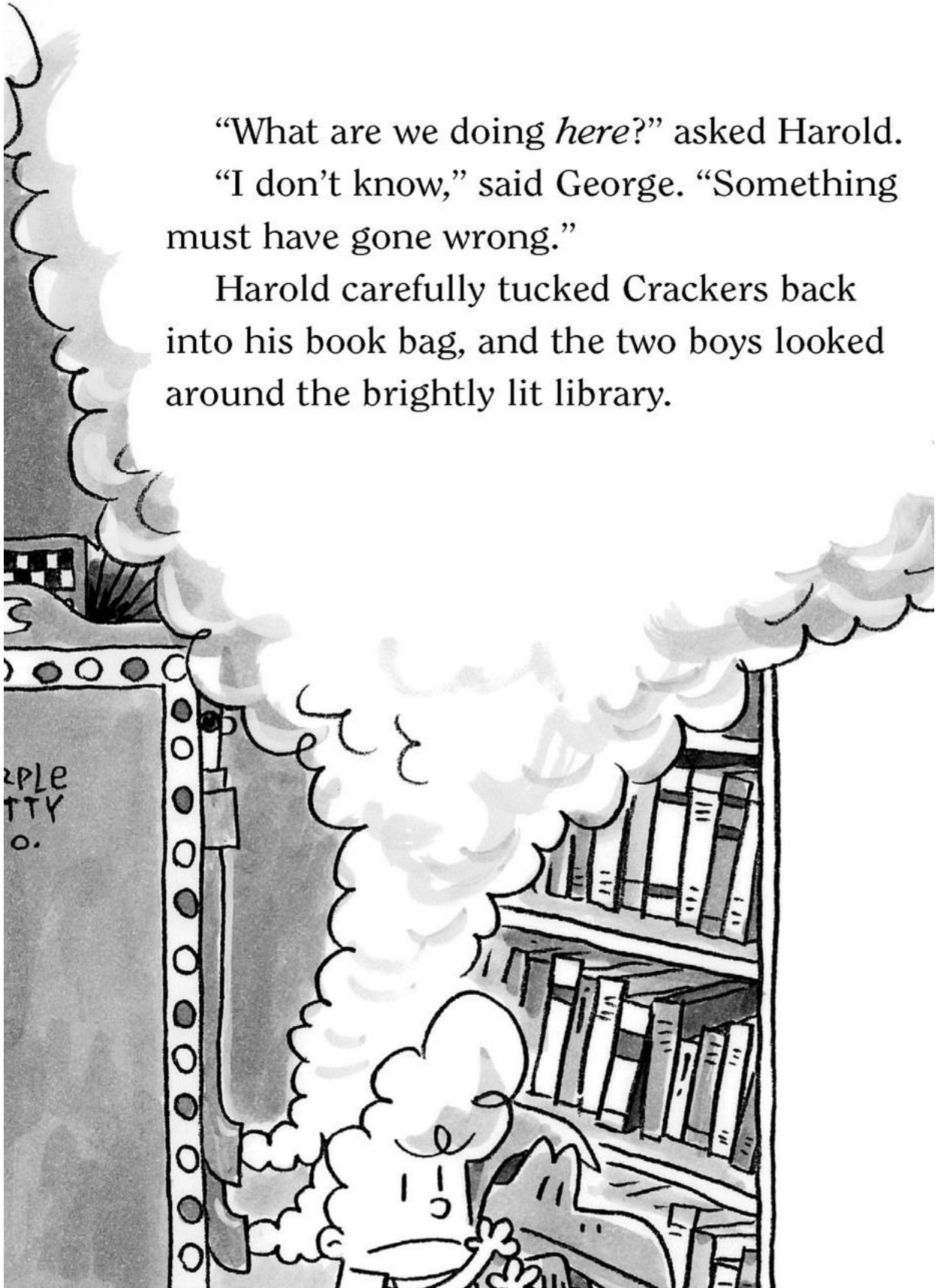




“What are we doing *here*?” asked Harold.

“I don’t know,” said George. “Something must have gone wrong.”

Harold carefully tucked Crackers back into his book bag, and the two boys looked around the brightly lit library.





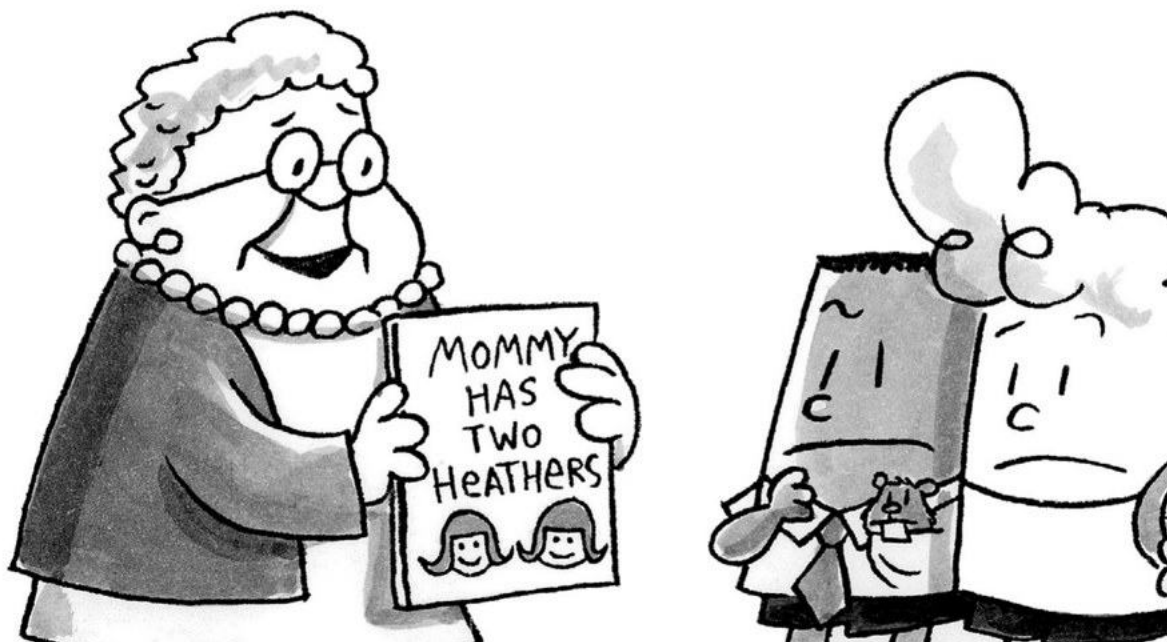
“Well, hello, boys,” said the school librarian  
“This is Banned Books Week. Would you like  
to expand your minds today?”

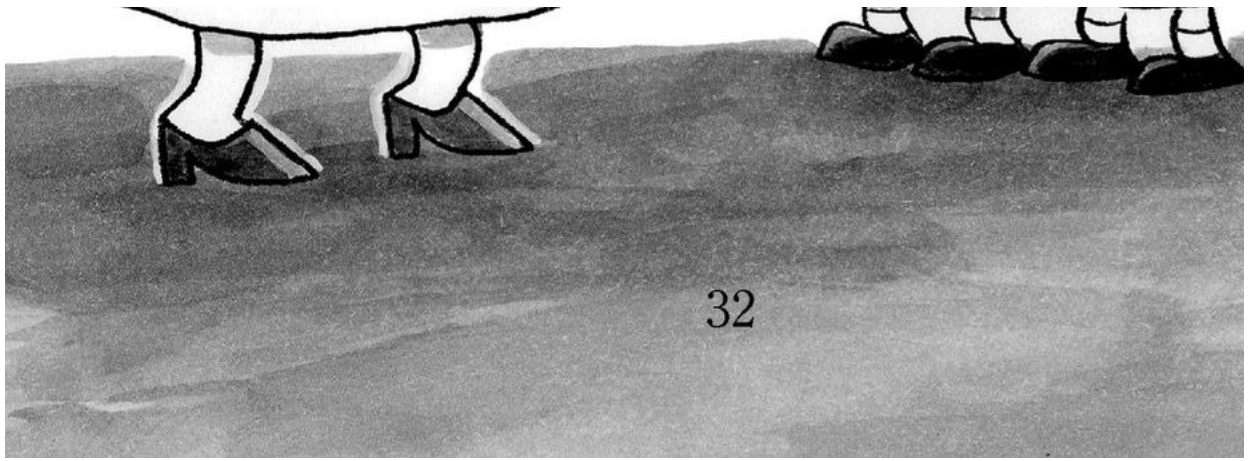
“Ummm . . . no thanks,” said George.

“Hey,” said Harold, “didn’t you get fired in  
our last book?”

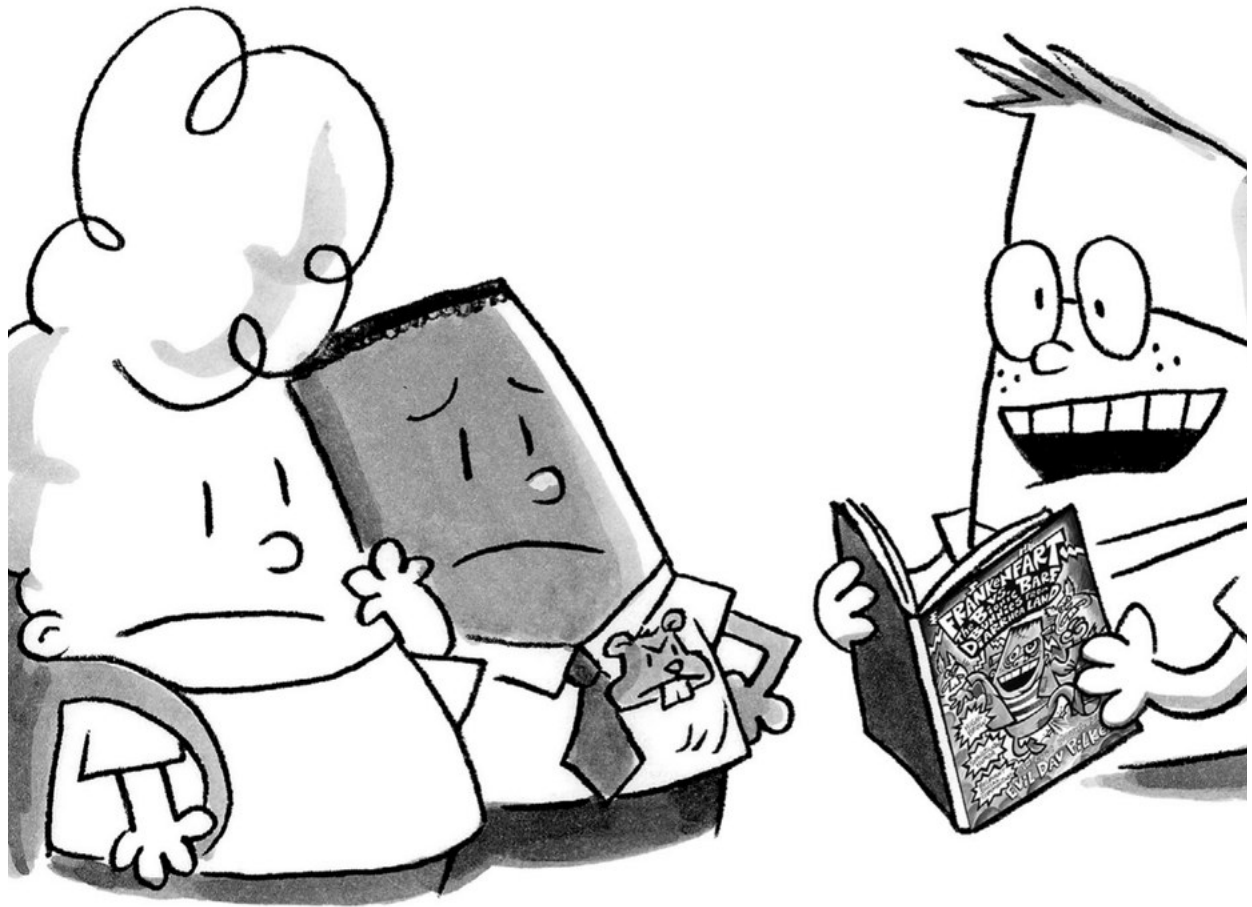
“I don’t think so,” said the librarian.

“Hmmm,” said George. “I’m not feeling  
very good about this.”



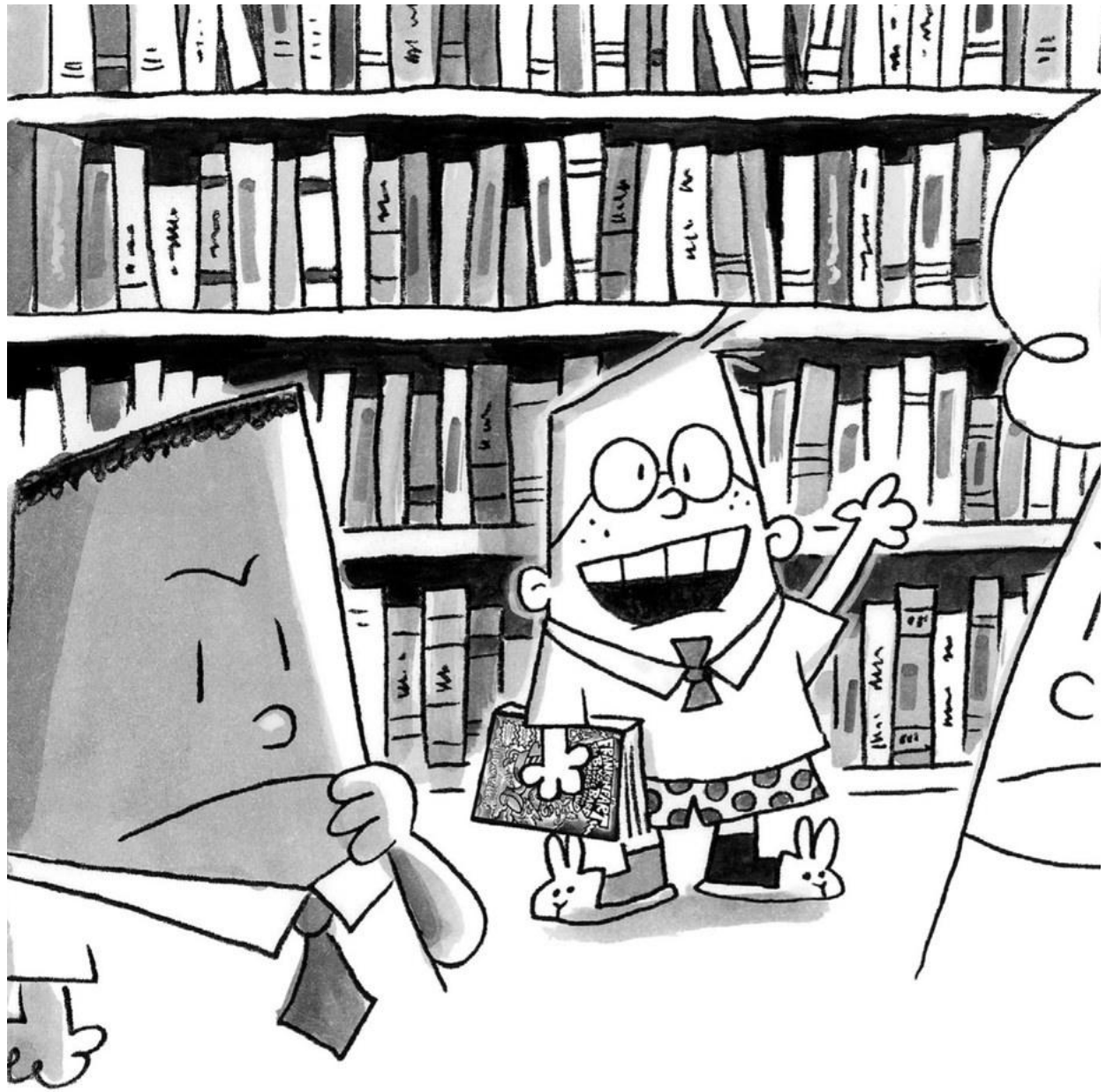






“Duh, not feeling good?” asked Melvin Sneedly, who had been struggling to comprehend the easy-to-read children’s

bestseller, *FrankenFart vs. the Bionic Bart Bunnies from Diarrhea Land*. “Maybe you should go see the school nurse!”



“We have a school nurse?” asked George.

“I thought we just had a box of Band-Aids and a rusty saw,” said Harold.

“Duh, of course we have a school nurse,” said Melvin. “His office is right next to our five-star gourmet cafeteria.”

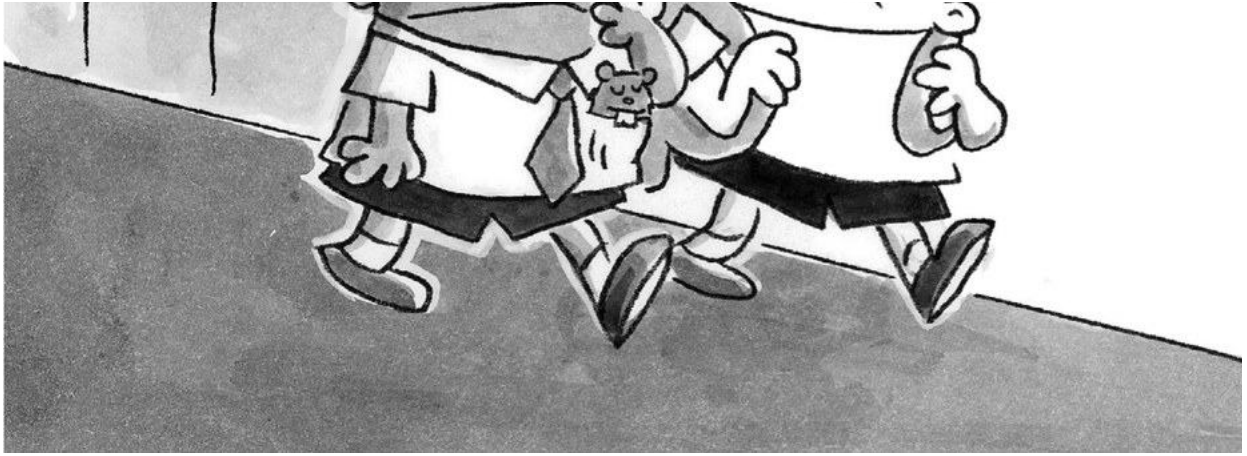
George and Harold looked confused.  
“Uh, *thanks*,” said George, “but we’ll  
be OK.”

## CHAPTER 5

# STRANGERS IN PARADISE LOST

As George and Harold walked down the hallway of their school, they noticed that something seemed wrong. Very wrong. But they couldn't figure out what it was.





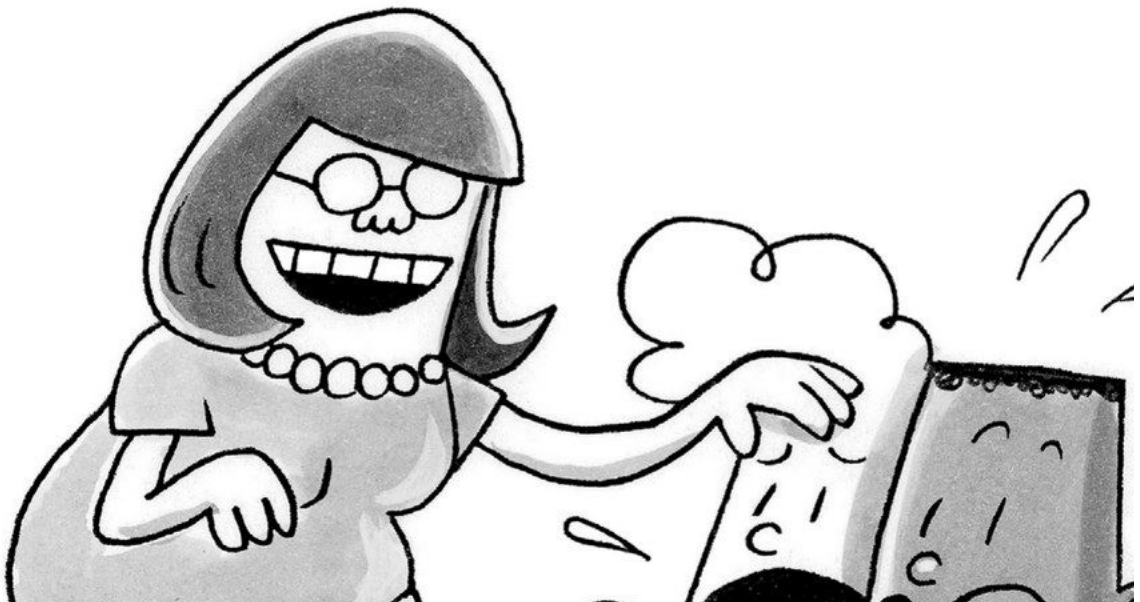
Miss Anthrope, the unbelievably crabby school secretary, passed by the boys and smiled kindly.

“Why, hello, George and Harold,” she said. “It’s so good to see you two. Have a wonderful day!”

George and Harold looked at her suspiciously.

“Ummmm . . . *what just happened?*” asked Harold.

“I don’t know,” said George. “But something strange sure is going on.”







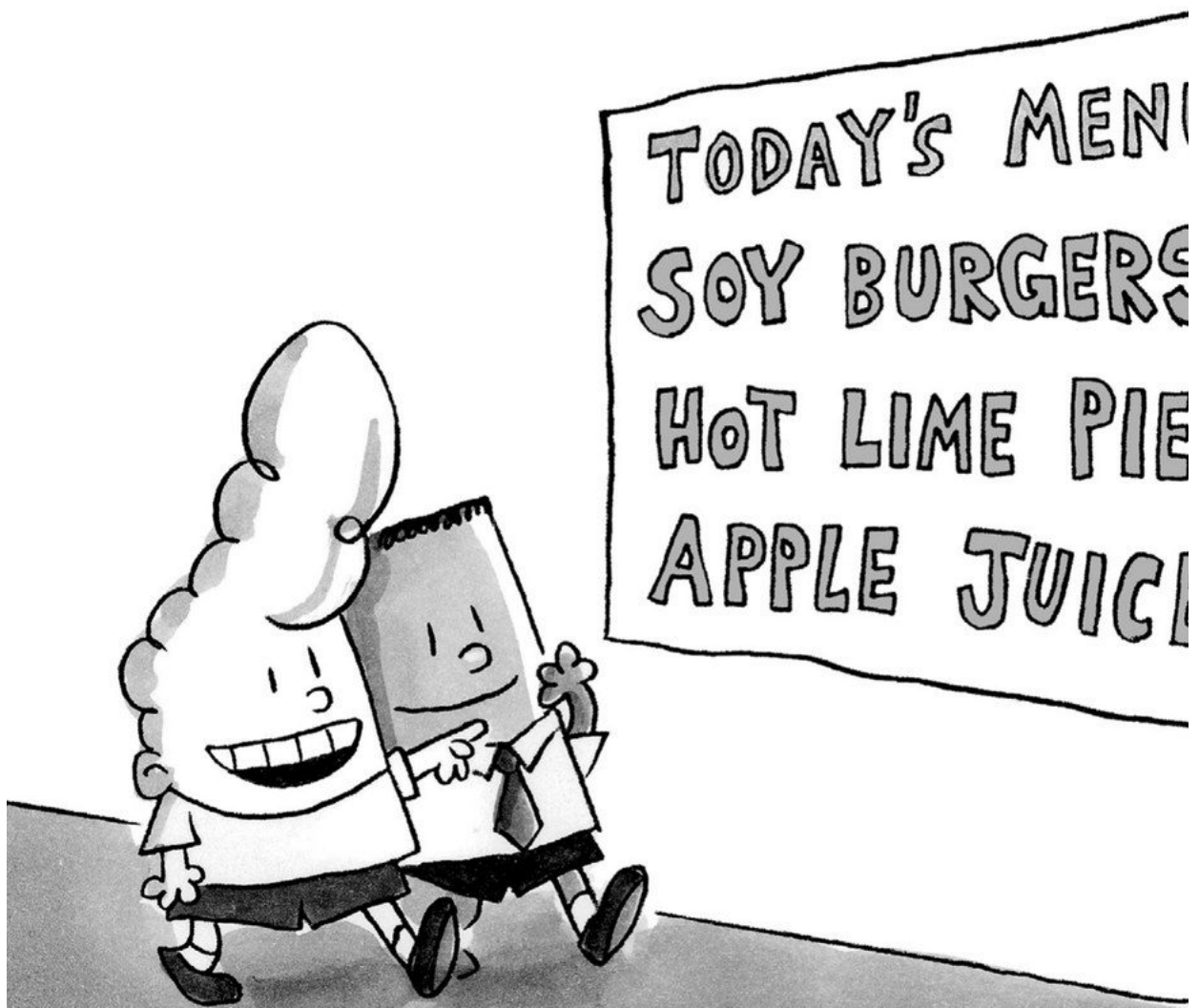


George and Harold opened their locker and carefully put Crackers and Sulu inside.

“Shhhh . . . They’re asleep,” said George.

“Good,” said Harold. “They can take a nap while we get to class.”

On the way to their homeroom, George and Harold stopped to switch the letters around on the lunch menu sign.



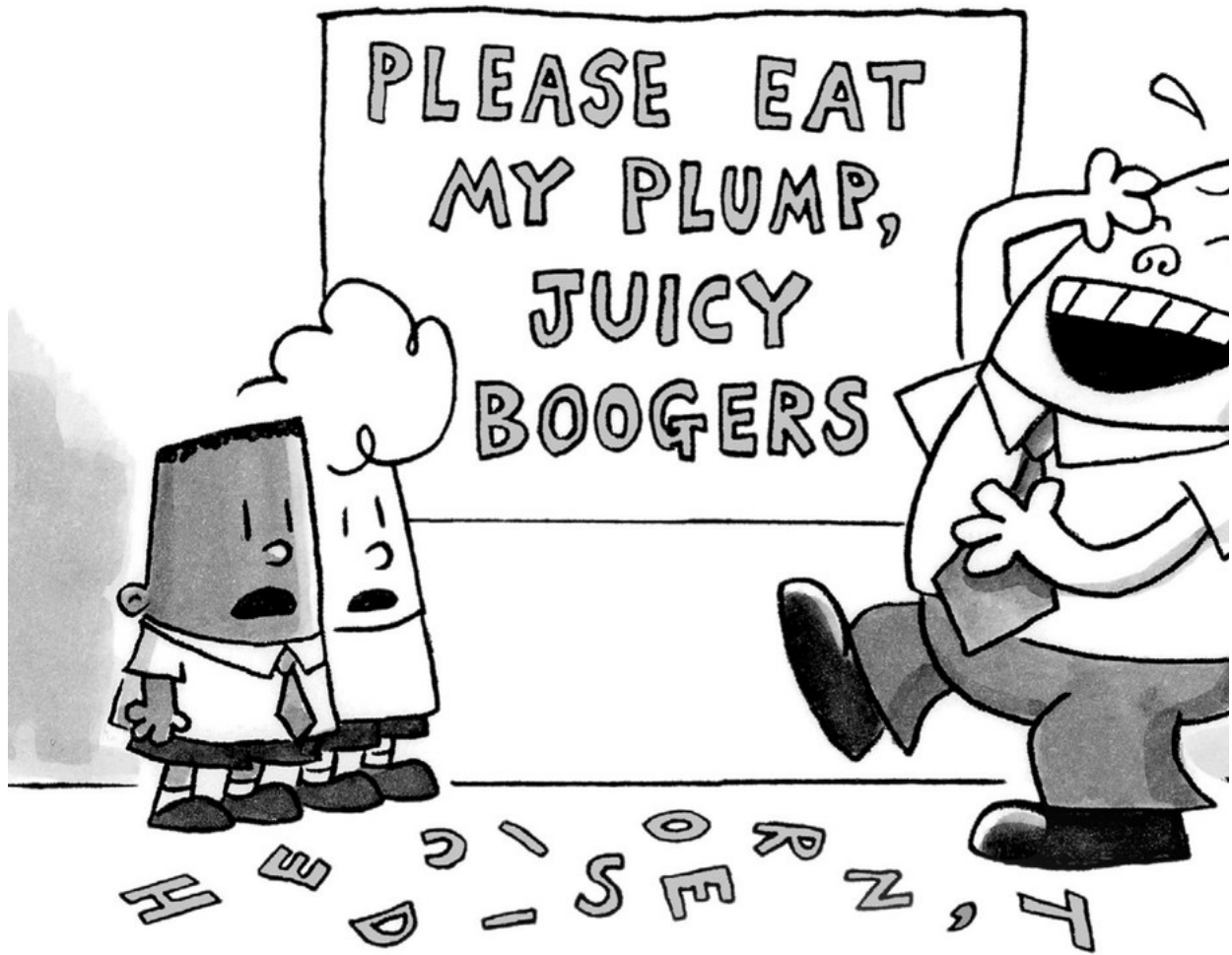




But just as they were finishing, their prin-

cipal, Mr. Krupp, caught them red-handed.

“Hey, bubs!” he said. “What are you kids doing out here?”



“Uh . . . ummm . . .” George stammered.  
“Y’see, we were ummm . . .”

*“Please eat my plump, juicy boogers?”*  
said Mr. Krupp, giggling with glee. “That’s  
gotta be the funniest thing I’ve seen all  
day! You boys really crack me up! You’re

*hilarious!*” Then, with a spring in his step, Mr. Krupp pranced away, whistling a merry tune.



“Ummmm . . . *what just happened?*”  
asked Harold.

“Shhhh!” whispered George. “Look!”

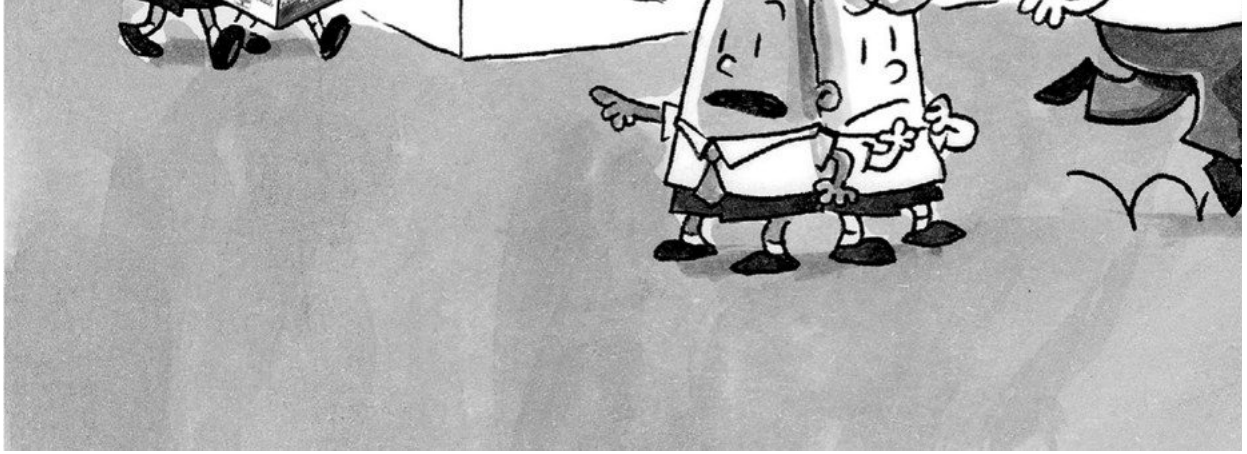
George pointed at two kids who were coming toward them, reading a homemade comic book. The kid on the left had a T-shirt and a flat-top. The one on the right had a tie and a bad haircut. Please feel free to remember that now, if you wish.

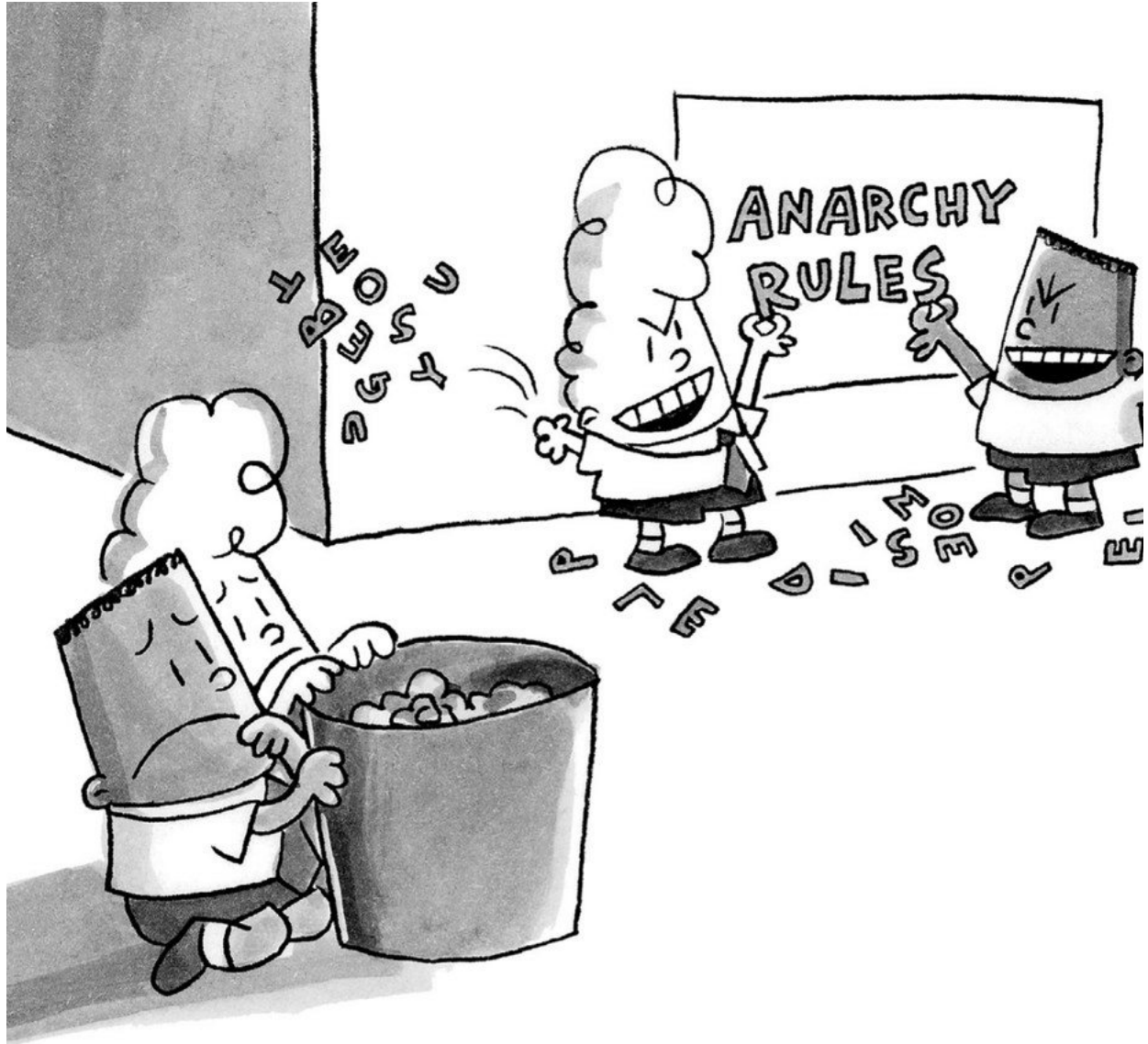
“It’s-It’s *US!*” whispered George.

“How can they be us?” whispered Harold.

“I thought *we* were us!”







George and Harold hid behind a trash can as their two look-alikes walked toward them. They stopped in front of the lunch menu sign and frowned. Then a devilish look came over their faces as they quickly began rearranging the letters.

The strange boys snickered wickedly as they sneaked away from their prank.

“Ummmm . . . *what just happened?*”  
asked Harold.

“I think I’ve figured it out,” said George.

## **CHAPTER 6**

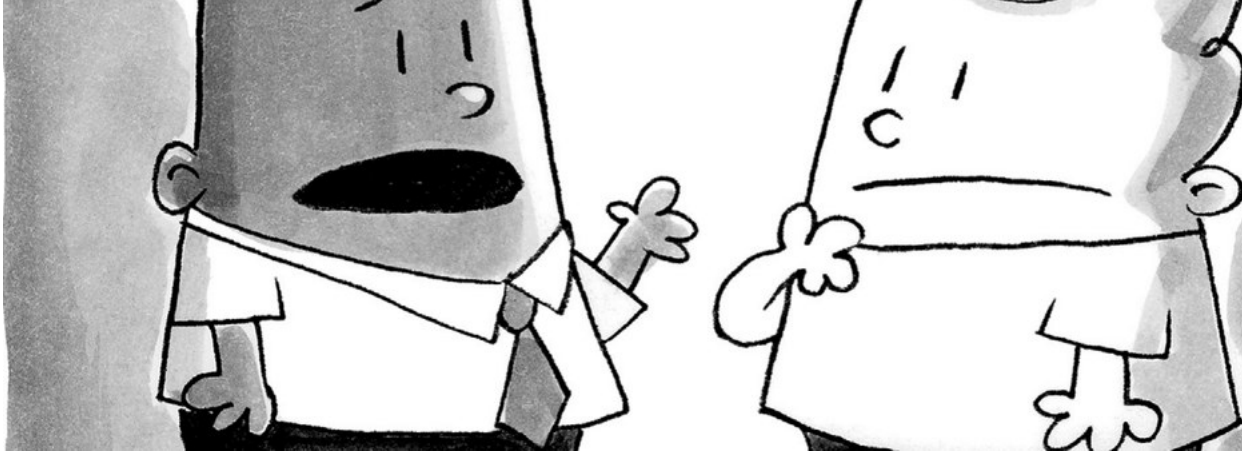
# **THE WORLD ACCORDING TO GEORGE**

“I think the Purple Potty brought us to some kind of strange, backwards universe,” said George.

“No way,” said Harold. “That kind of thing only happens in poorly written children’s stories whose authors have clearly begun running out of ideas!”

“Here, I’ll prove it,” said George.

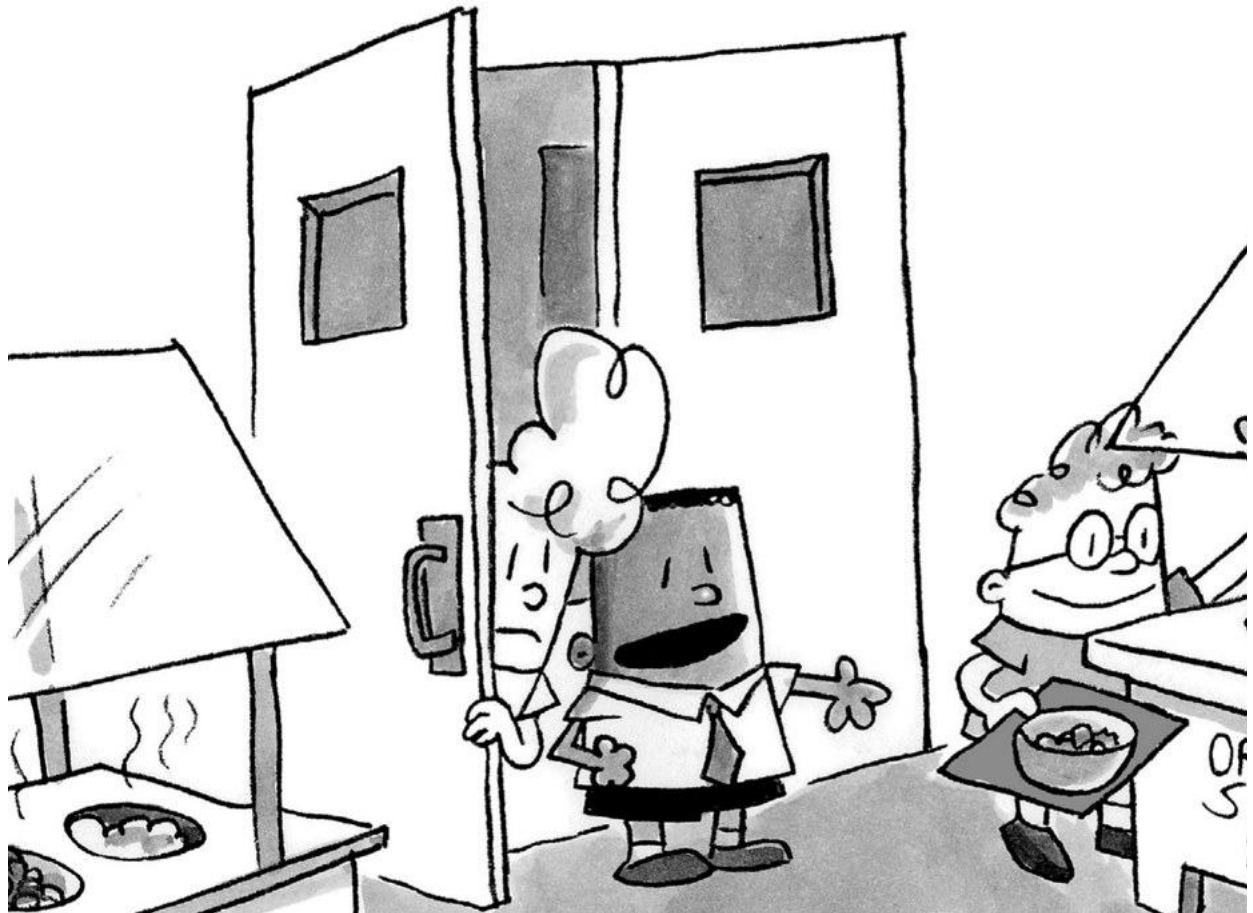




The two friends walked to the cafeteria and took a whiff.

“That’s weird,” said Harold. “It doesn’t smell like dirty diapers, greasy dishwater, and moldy tennis shoes in here anymore. It smells like—like *food!*”

“Yep,” said George.









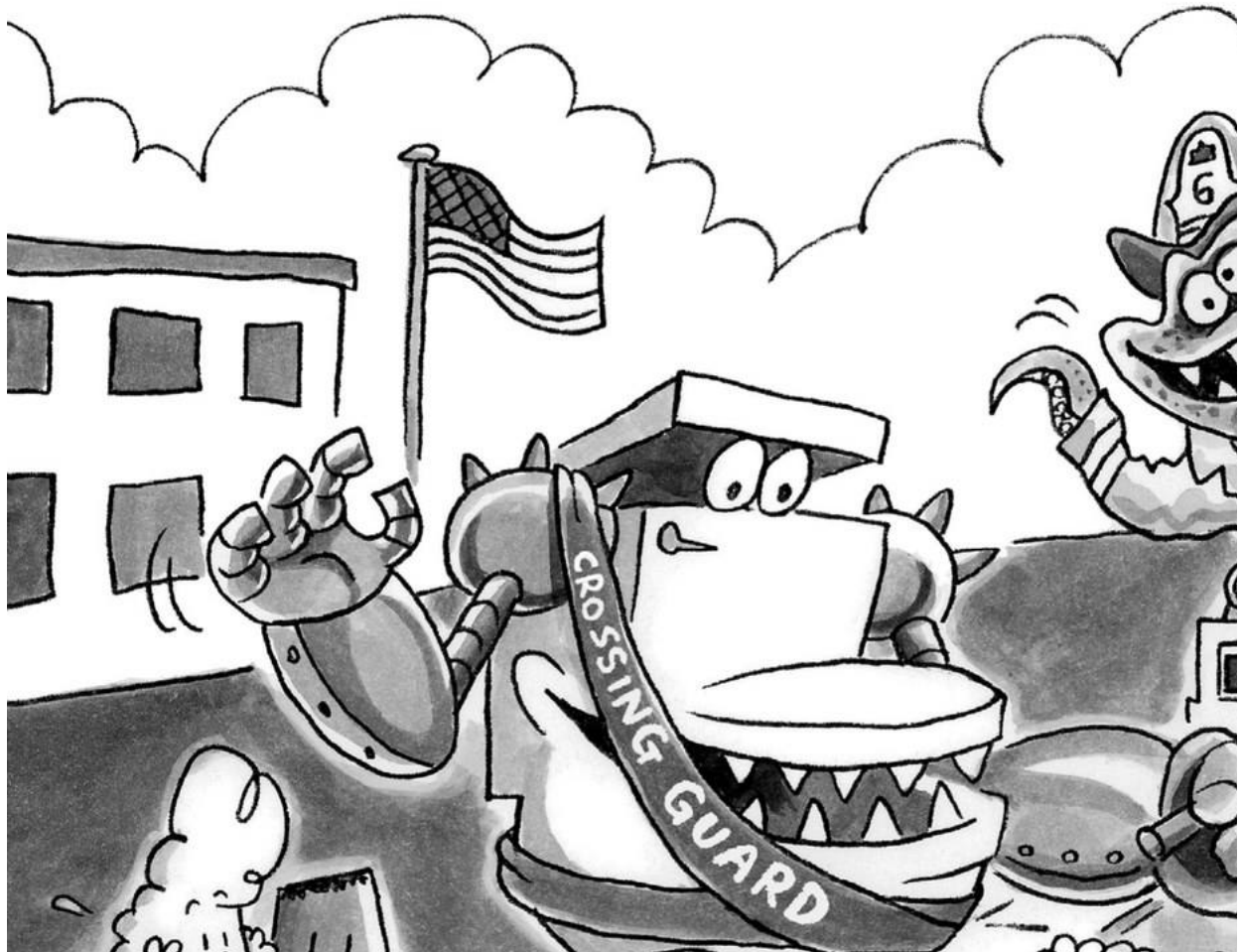
Next, the boys went to the gymnasium.  
"That's weird," said Harold. "Our gym  
teacher isn't fat anymore. And he's not being

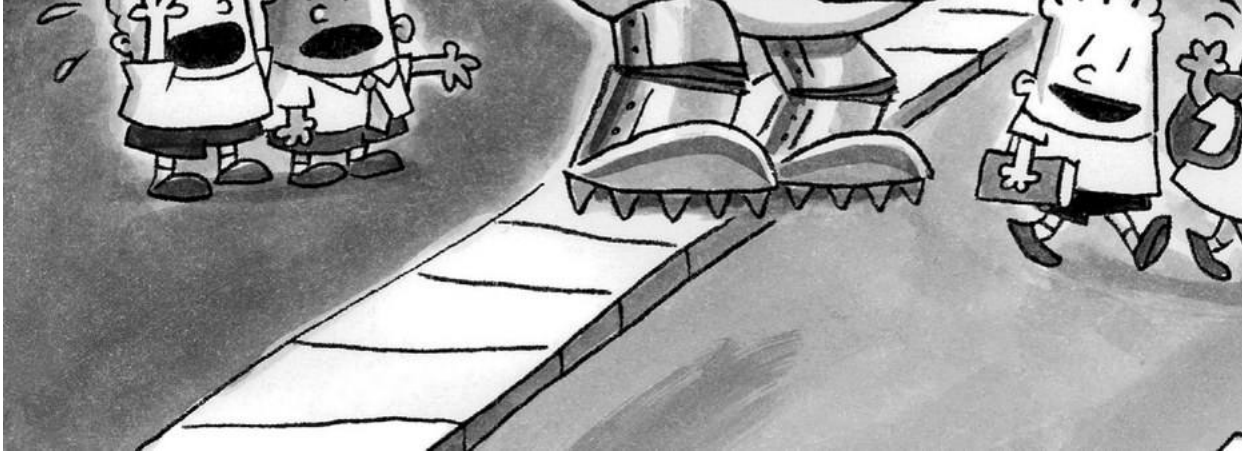
incredibly cruel to the non-athletic kids like he usually is.”

“Yep,” said George.

Finally, George and Harold stepped outside  
“That’s weird,” said Harold. “All of our  
evilest and most terrifying enemies from the  
past have been miraculously transformed  
into good guys.”

“Yep,” said George.









## CHAPTER 7

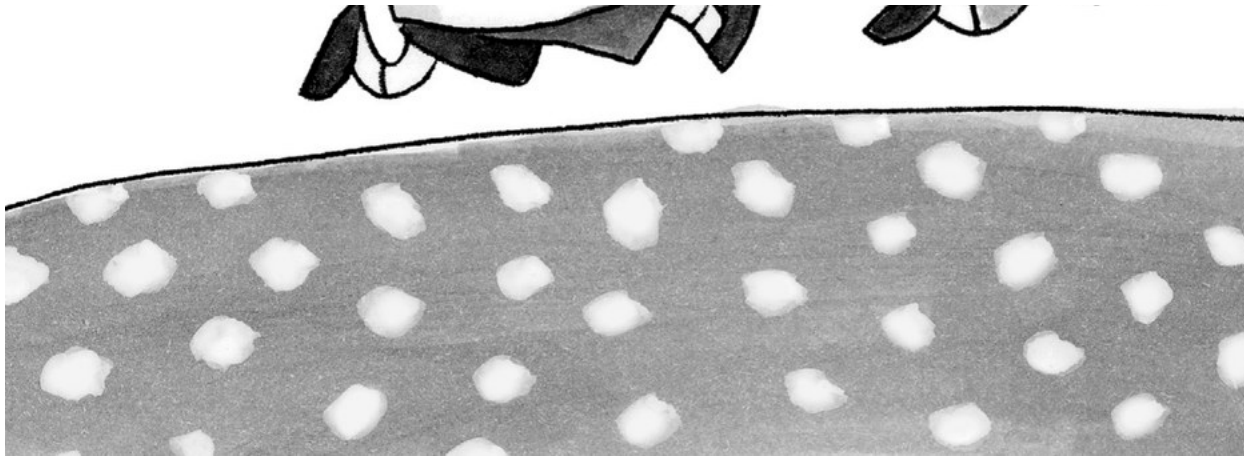
# GETTIN' OUTTA TOWN

George and Harold ran back to their locker.

“Let’s grab Crackers and Sulu and get out of this crazy place,” said George.

“Good idea,” said Harold.









But when they opened the locker door,  
their two friends were missing.

*“Where the heck are Crackers and Sulu?”*  
cried George.

“I dunno . . .” said Harold. “Nobody else has the combination to our locker. Nobody else except . . .”

“... *our twins!*” gasped George.

Harold tried to shut their locker, but the door jammed on something.

“What’s that?” asked George.

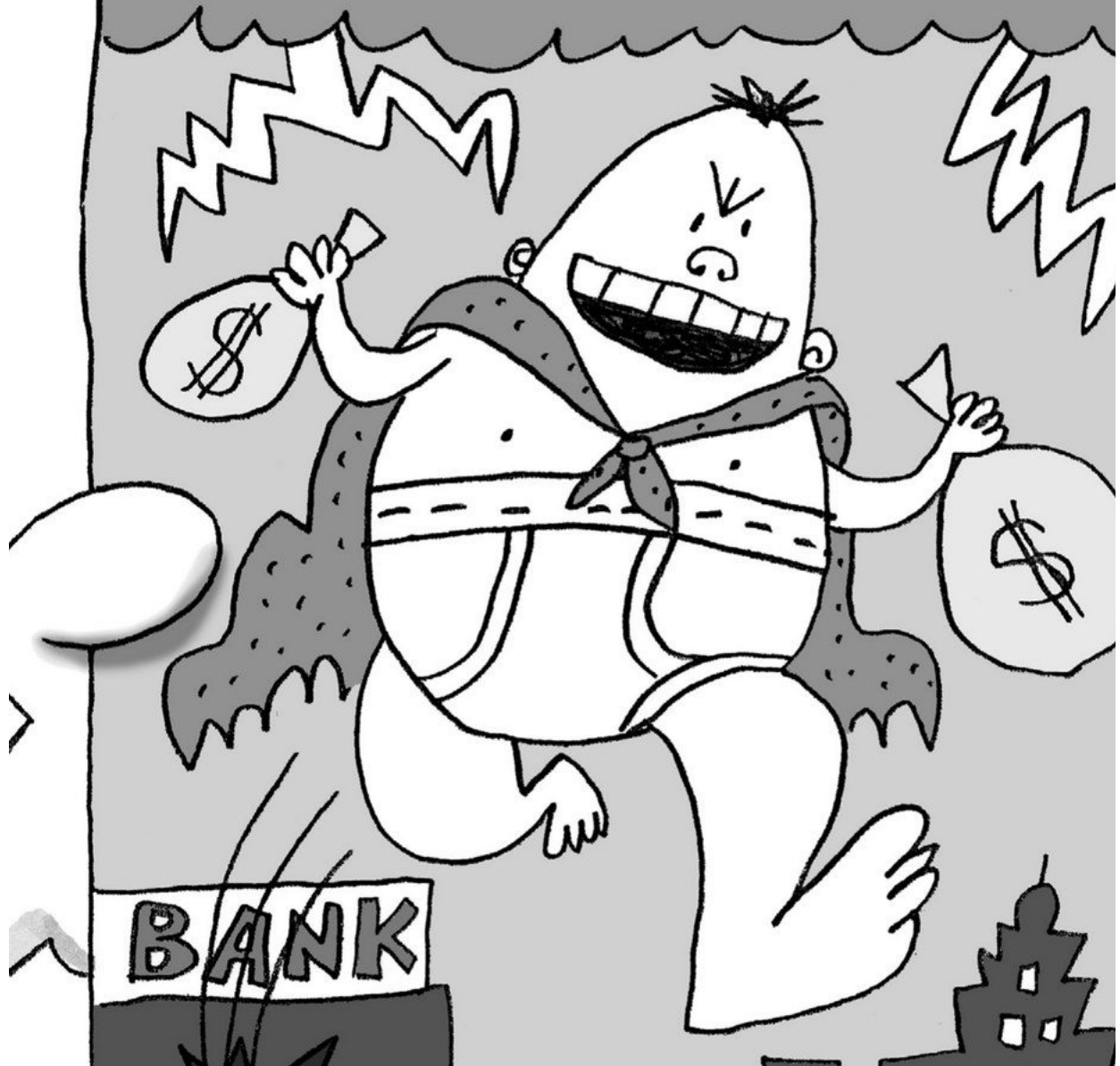
“Looks like a comic book,” said Harold. He held it up and read the front cover out loud. At that moment, George and Harold began to get a dreadful sense of the horror they were up against.





**CHAPTER 8**

**THE PREPOSTEROUS  
PLIGHT OF  
CAPTAIN BLUNDERPANTS**





STORY By: Harold Hutchins  
ARTWORK By: George Beard

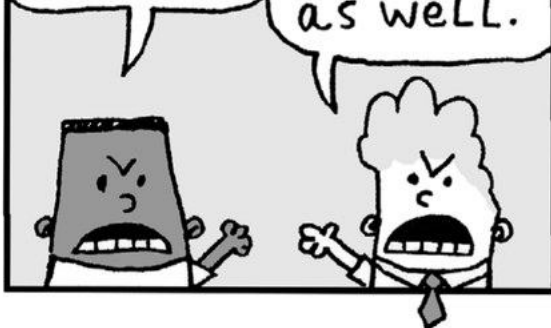
# THE PREPOSTEROUS PLIGHT OF CAPTAIN BLUNDERPANTS

By Harold Hutchins  
and George Beard

Once upon a time,  
There lived two  
evil children  
named George  
and Harold.

I'm bad.

I am bad  
as well.



They had a very  
nice principal  
who went by the  
name of MR. KRUPP.

Hello, boys. Have  
pleasant day!

whatever.



One day, George and  
Harold hypnotized  
MR. KRUPP.

you will have a master

They made him  
think he was an  
evil villain.









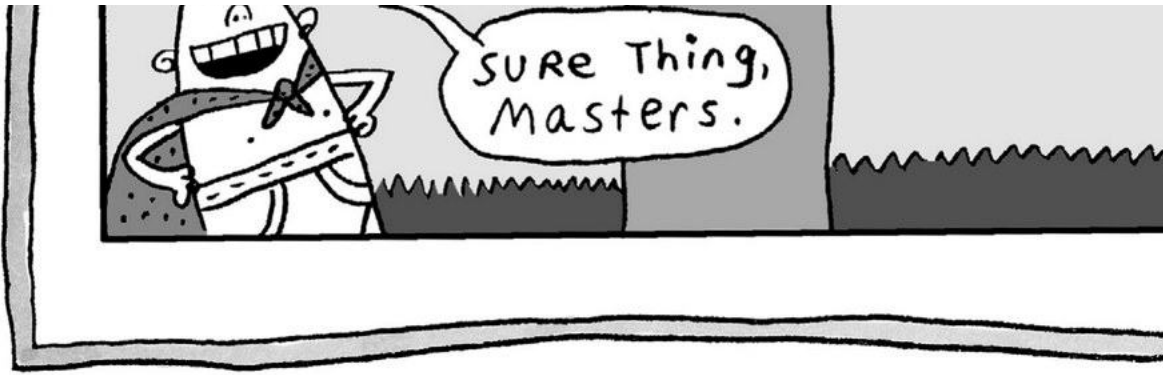
Soon, George and Harold had the world's coolest tree house.



Do You Boys Need Anything else?

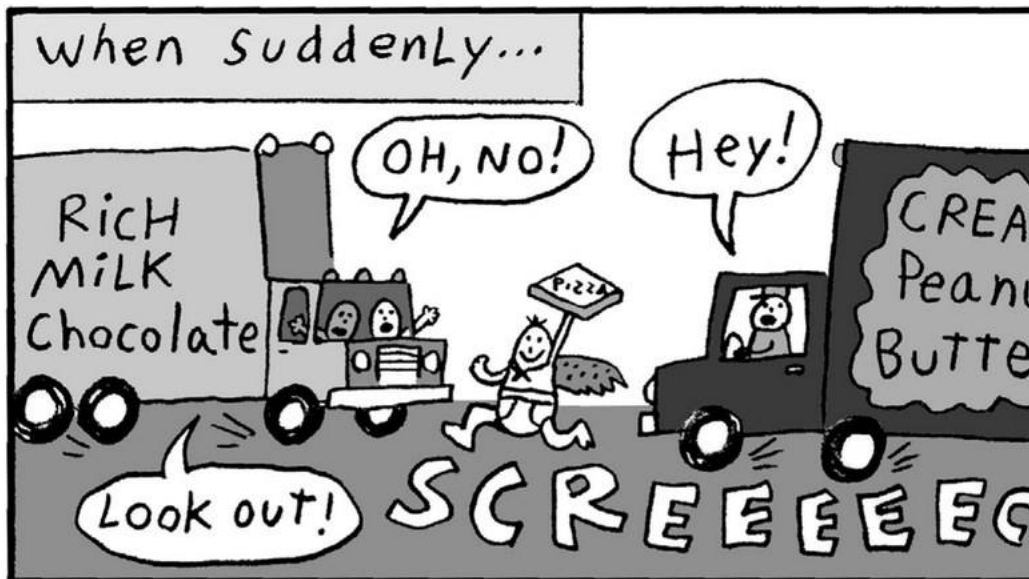
Yeah. How About a Pizza?











The strange mix of chocolate, Peanut Butter, and extra cheese combined create a super powerful chemical reaction...

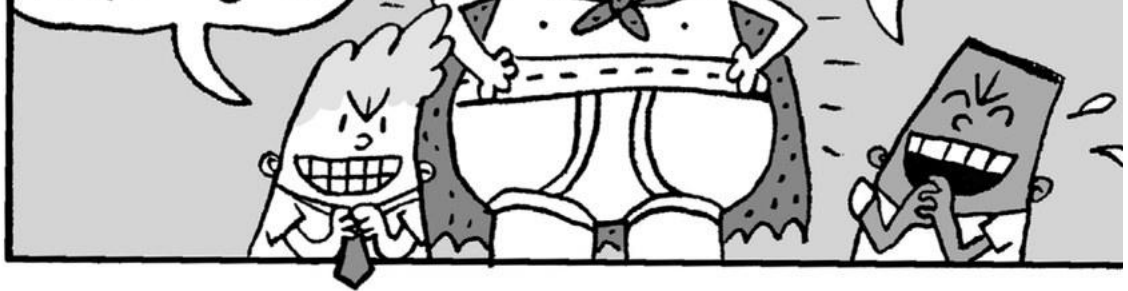
sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle







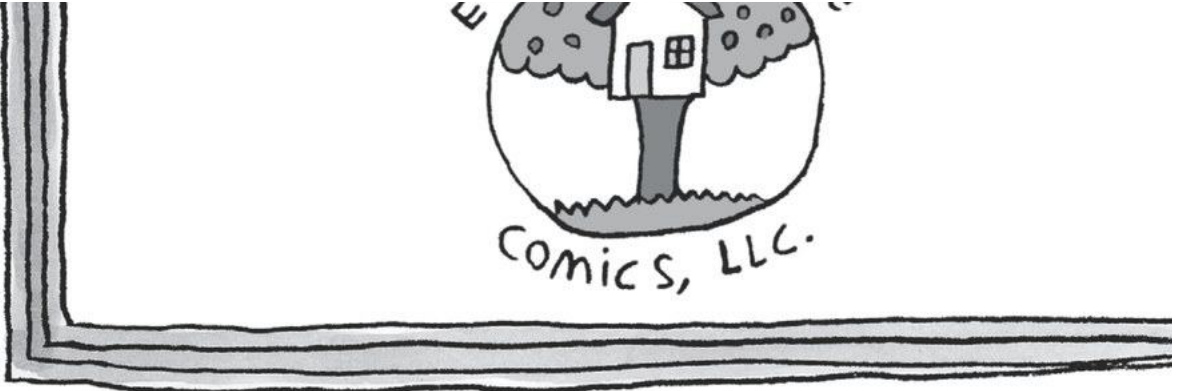




# EPiLOGUE



REMEMBER THAT, NOW



## CHAPTER 9

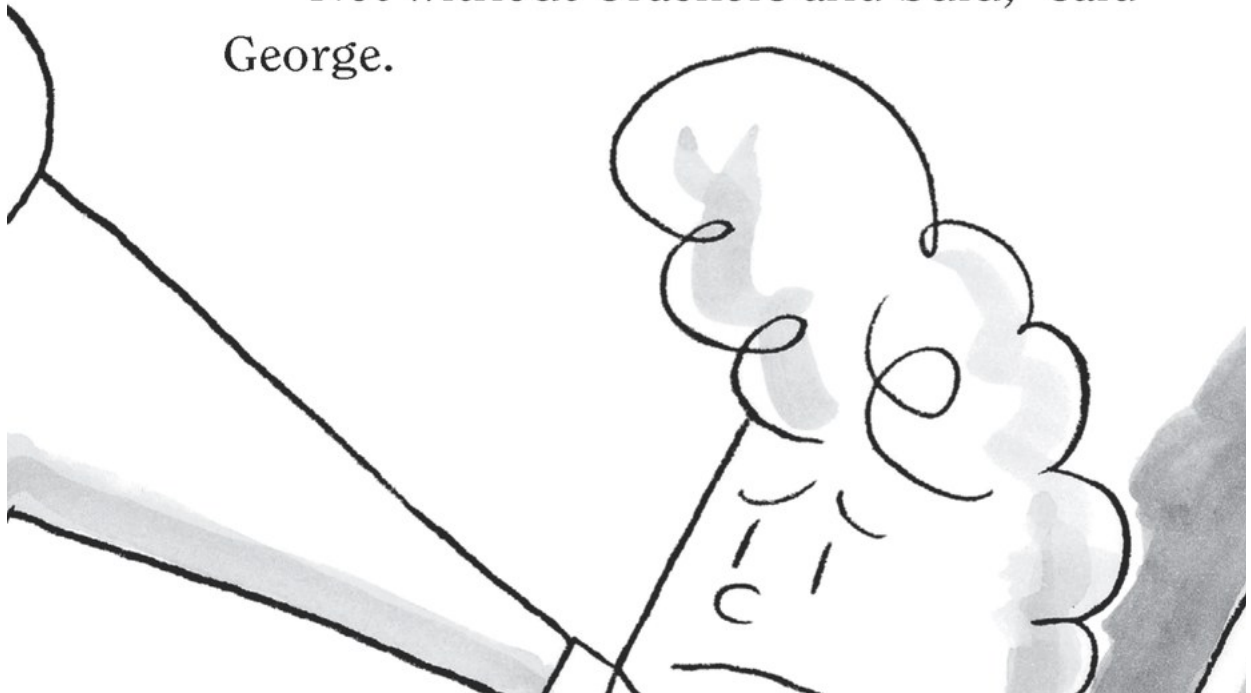
# NOT WITHOUT MY HAMSTER (... AND MY PTERODACTYL)

“I think our evil twins made this comic book,” said Harold.

“They must have,” said George. “The artwork is really bad, and I’m pretty sure they misspelled some words.”

“Let’s get out of here,” said Harold.

“Not without Crackers and Sulu,” said George.









George and Harold ran to a window and looked out. There they saw their two evil twins sneaking home, carrying their beloved pets with them.

“Sulu and Crackers have no idea what’s going on,” said George. “They think those

two guys are US!”

“How in the world are we going to stop *US?*” asked Harold.



## CHAPTER 10

# HYPNO-HORROR

George and Harold knew exactly where those evil twins had taken Crackers and Sulu. To the same place *they* would have taken them: their tree house.

So our two heroes dashed home as fast as they could. Then they climbed up the tree house ladder as *quietly* as they could.







But when they peeked inside, they saw something that was three hundred and eighty-nine times worse than they ever could have imagined. Their evil twins were *hypnotizing* their beloved pets with a 3-D Hypno-Ring.

“You will obey our every command,” said Evil Harold.

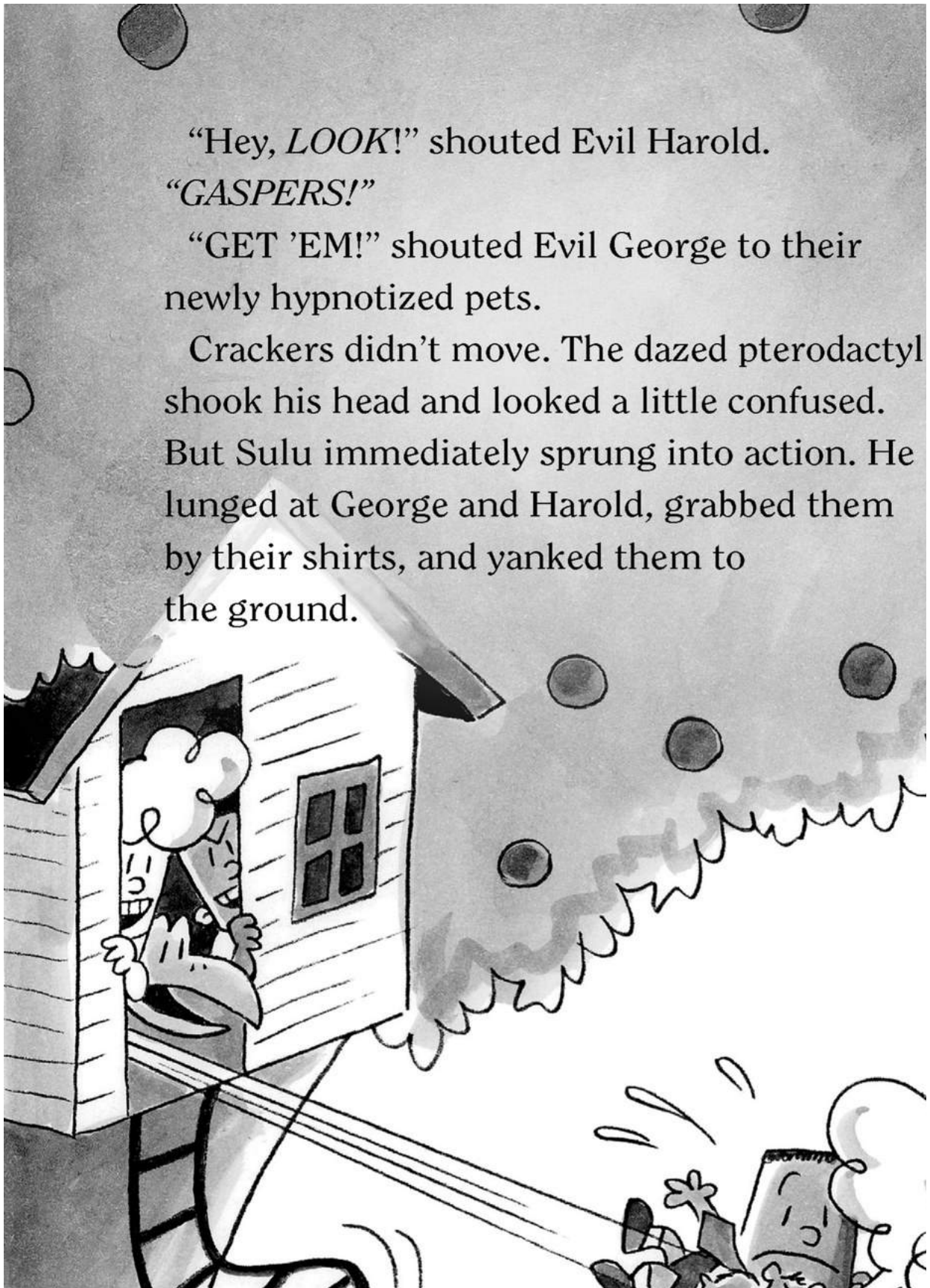
“Yeah,” said Evil George. “And you’ll be really wicked from now on, too!”

George and Harold gasped, which is actually not a very smart thing to do if you're trying to go unnoticed.

“Hey, *LOOK!*” shouted Evil Harold.  
“*GASPERS!*”

“GET 'EM!” shouted Evil George to their newly hypnotized pets.

Crackers didn't move. The dazed pterodactyl shook his head and looked a little confused. But Sulu immediately sprung into action. He lunged at George and Harold, grabbed them by their shirts, and yanked them to the ground.







“Hey!” said Evil George. “Those kids look just like us. What should we do with them?”

“We can’t take any chances,” said Evil



Harold. Then he called to Sulu in a loud and commanding voice, "DESTROY THEM, O WICKED HAMSTER!"



## CHAPTER 11

# CRACKERS TO THE RESCUE

Crackers did not understand what was going on, but the plucky pterodactyl knew that something needed to be done . . . and *quickly*. So with a sudden whoosh of flapping wings, Crackers swooped in and grabbed George and Harold from the relentless little paws of their raging robotic rodent rival.







“Oh, NO!” screamed Harold. “Crackers is going to fly us high into the air and drop us! We’re DOOMED!”

“Actually, I think *he’s* trying to *rescue* us,” said George.

“But *he* got hypnotized just like Sulu,” said Harold. “Why on Earth would *he* do the

opposite of what *he* was ordered to do?”

“And how come all of our pronouns are getting italicized?” asked George.

“Let’s not worry about that now,” said Harold. “We’ve gotta get out of here!”

“But we can’t leave Sulu behind,” cried George.

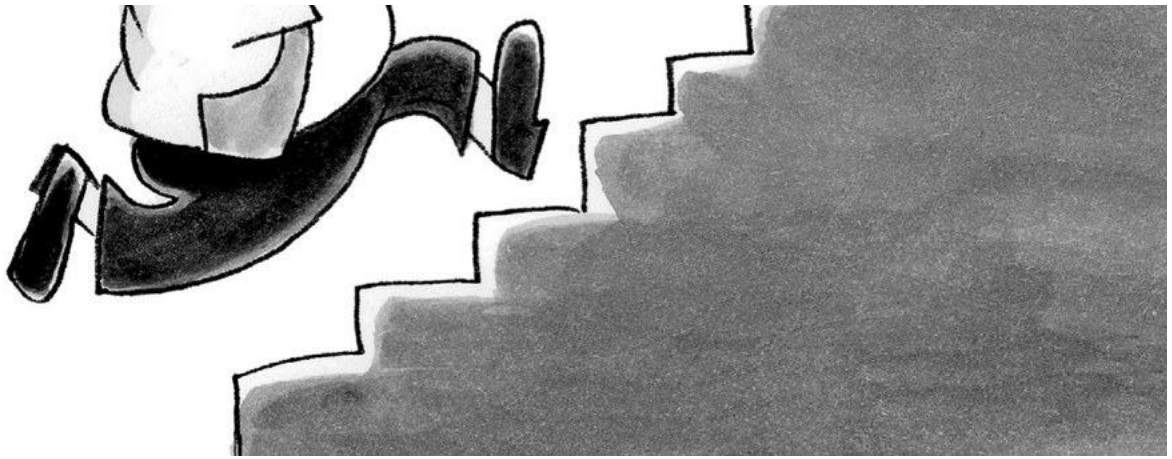
“Don’t worry,” said Harold. “We’ll come back for Sulu!”

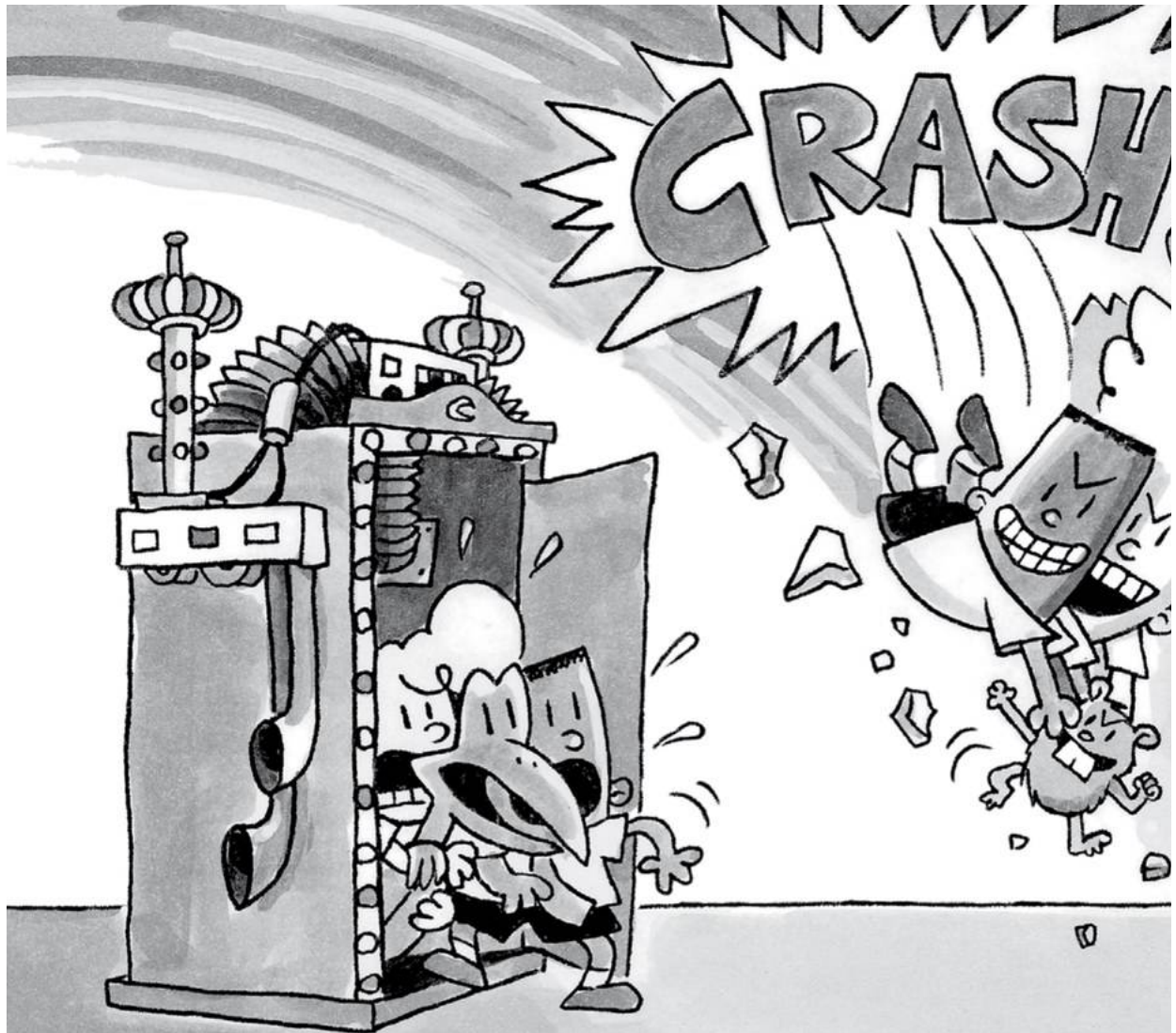
So the three friends flew to the school and headed upstairs to the library.

“Hey! That looks like a pterodactyl,” said Mr. Krupp as our heroes pushed past him.

“Let me pet him! Let me pet him!” Mr. Krupp cried, chasing after them.







George, Harold, and Crackers finally reached the library just in time to see Sulu and their evil twins smash through the ceiling with a terrible crash.

“You jerks won’t get away from us *THIS* time,” said Evil Harold.

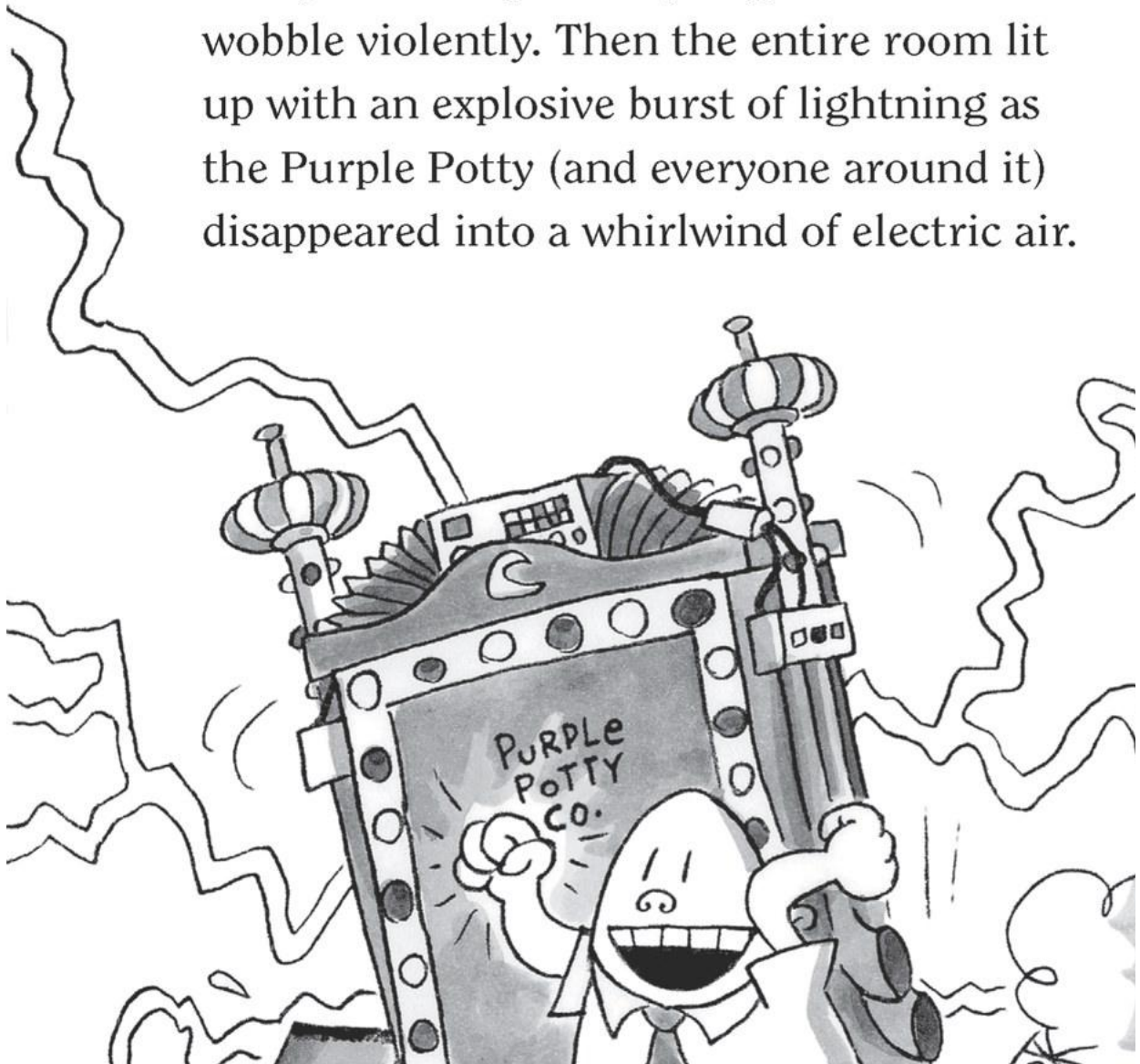


Desperately, George, Harold, and Crackers tumbled into the Purple Potty, slammed the door shut, and quickly reset the controls.



Mr. Krupp and Sulu pounded on the door of the Purple Potty, while George and Harold's evil twins shook the malfunctioning time machine from side to side.

All at once, an orange light started flashing wildly. The Purple Potty began to shake and wobble violently. Then the entire room lit up with an explosive burst of lightning as the Purple Potty (and everyone around it) disappeared into a whirlwind of electric air.

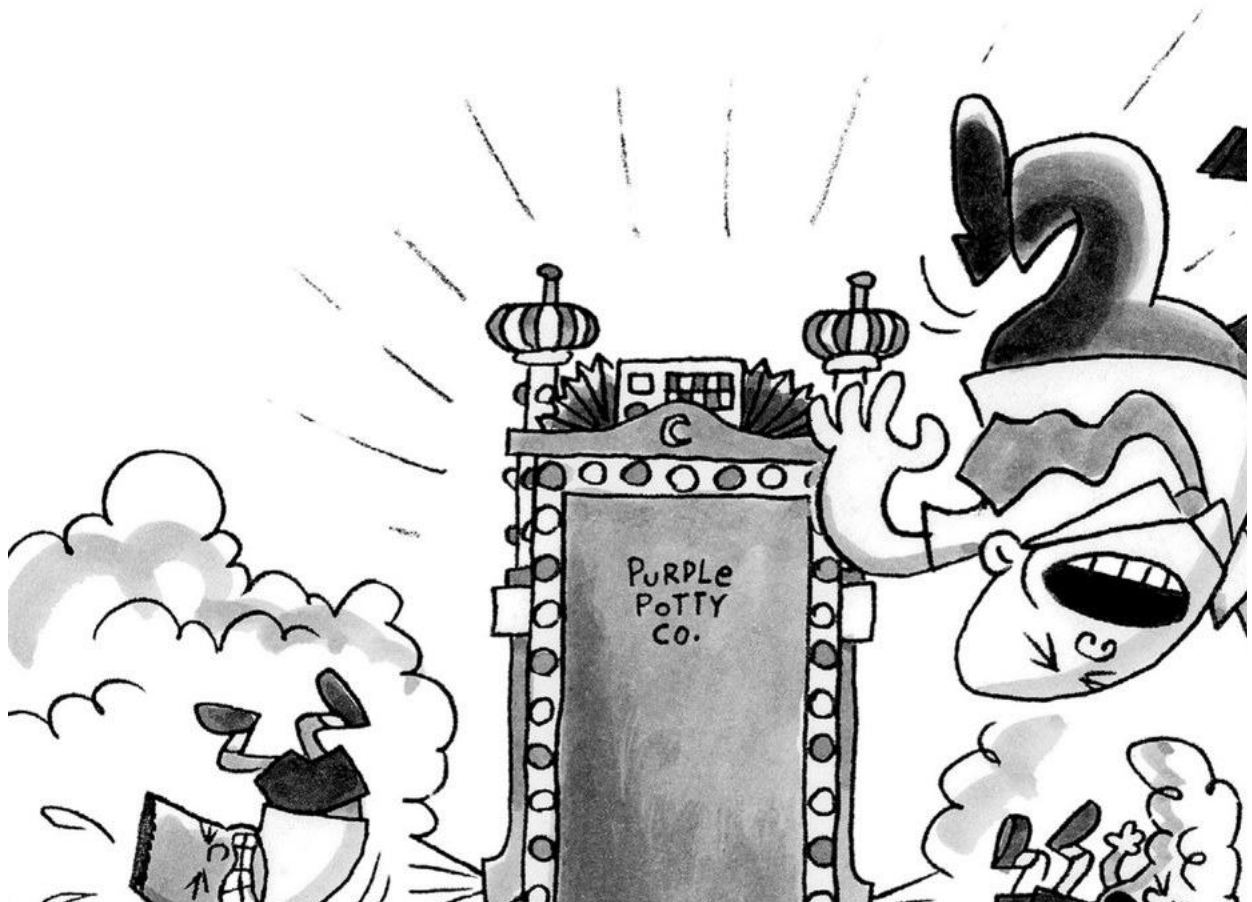


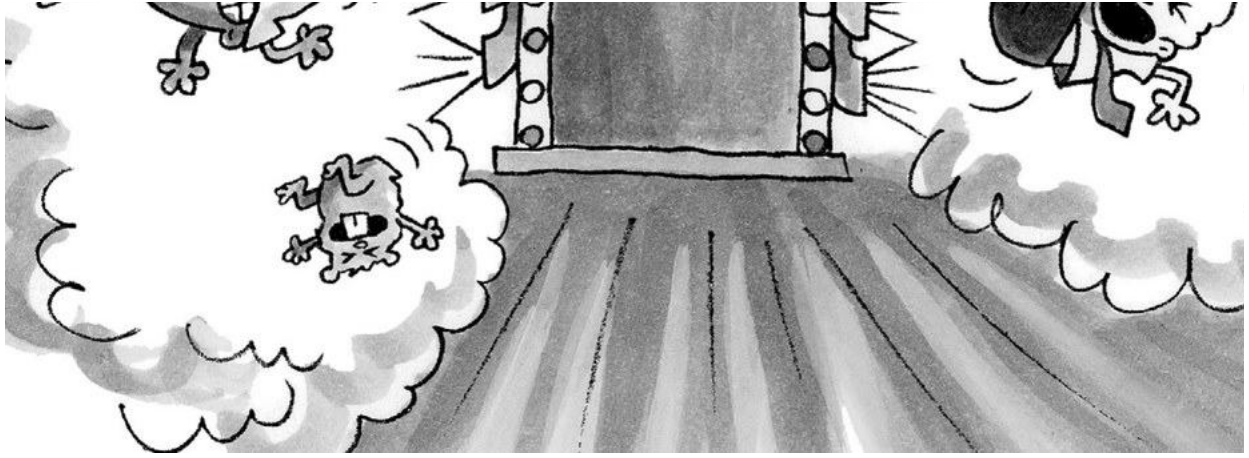


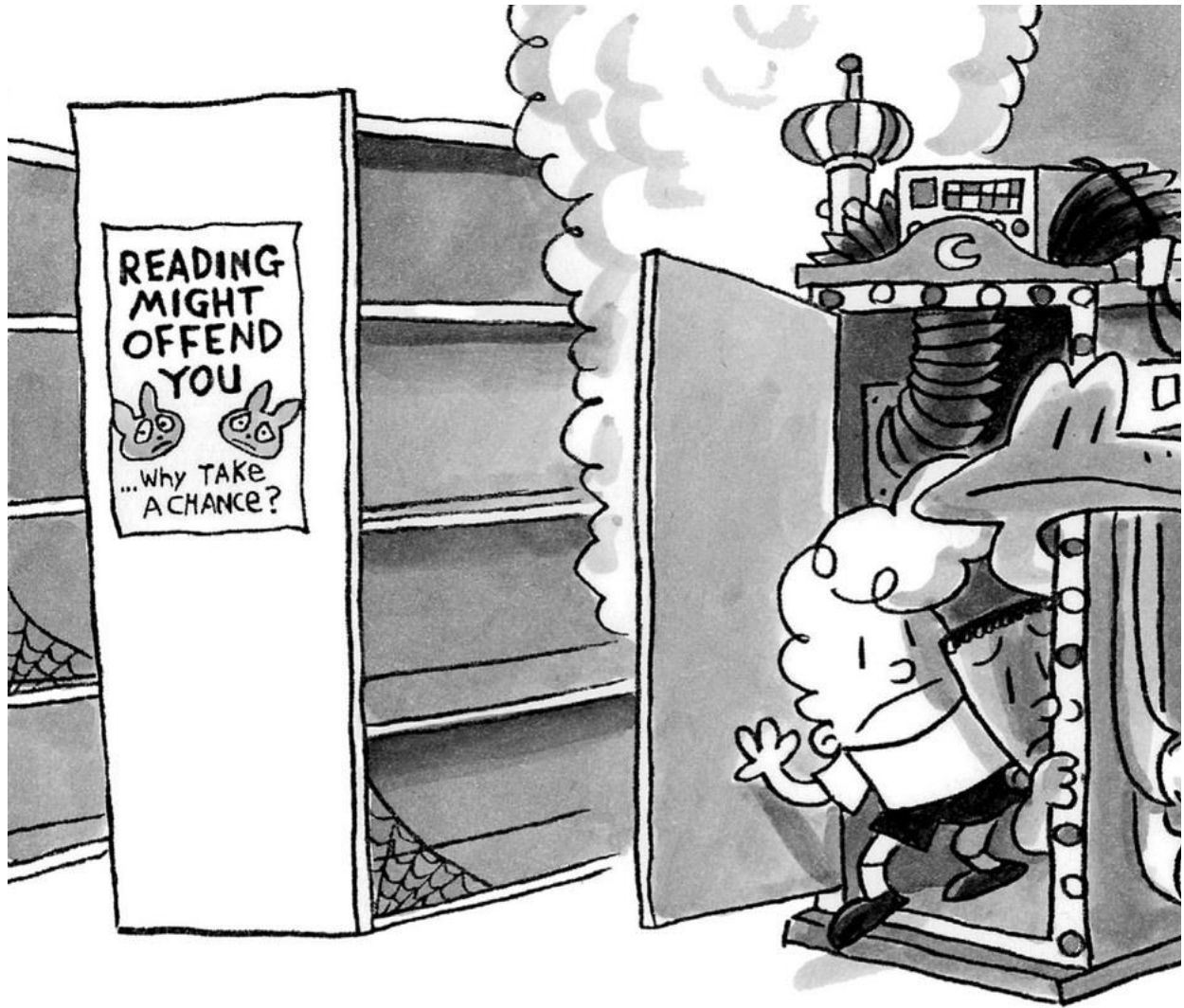
## CHAPTER 12

# KA-BLAMSKI!

Suddenly, there was another blinding flash of light. Everyone around the Purple Potty flew off in different directions. Then the Purple Potty stopped shaking and wobbling, and switched into shut-down mode.







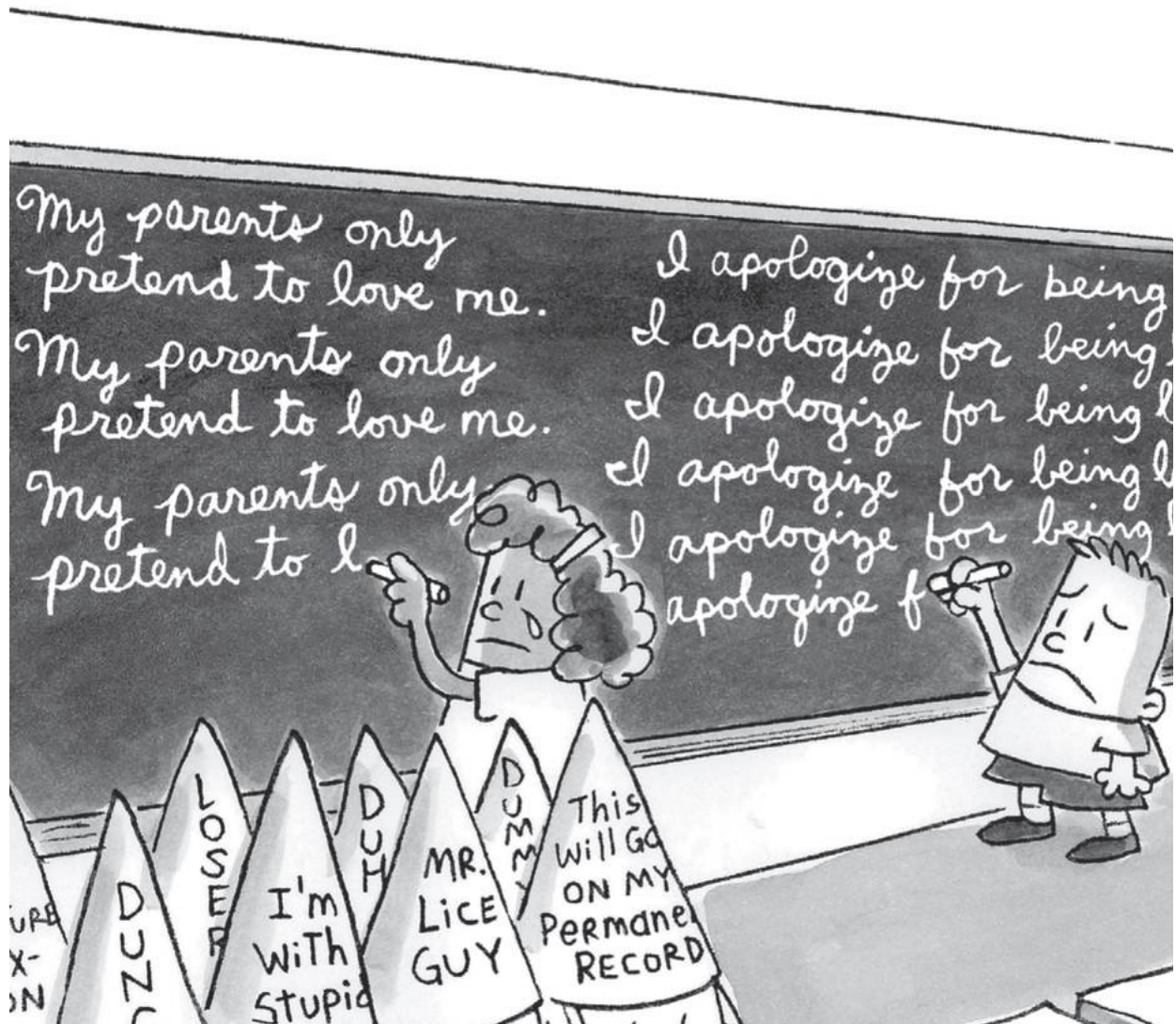
George, Harold, and Crackers peeked out. "Look," said Harold. "There aren't any books in this library. We must be back in our own reality."

"But we've got to be sure," said George. The two boys tucked Crackers into Harold's book bag and crept out into the hallway. As they peered into the windows

of nearby classrooms, they saw room after room of heartbroken and despondent-looking children.



Some were standing in corners,  
weeping . . . others were sitting on dunce  
stools wearing humiliating hats . . . while still  
others were writing unbelievably degrading  
sentences over and over on the chalkboard  
as their teachers rifled through their lunch  
boxes, stealing all of the best desserts.







“Yep,” sighed George, “we’re back in our own reality.”

“I never thought I’d say this,” said Harold, “but it’s good to be home.”

*“To the tree house!”* cried George.





## **CHAPTER 13**

# **PURPLE POTTY PEOPLE UNITE!**

Seconds after George, Harold, and Crackers left the library, four confused beings from an alternate dimension began to stir. Evil George, Evil Harold, Evil Sulu, and Nice Mr. Krupp stumbled to the center of the strange, empty library, rubbing their heads and looking around curiously.

“Look,” said Evil George. “This library has no books on the shelves.”



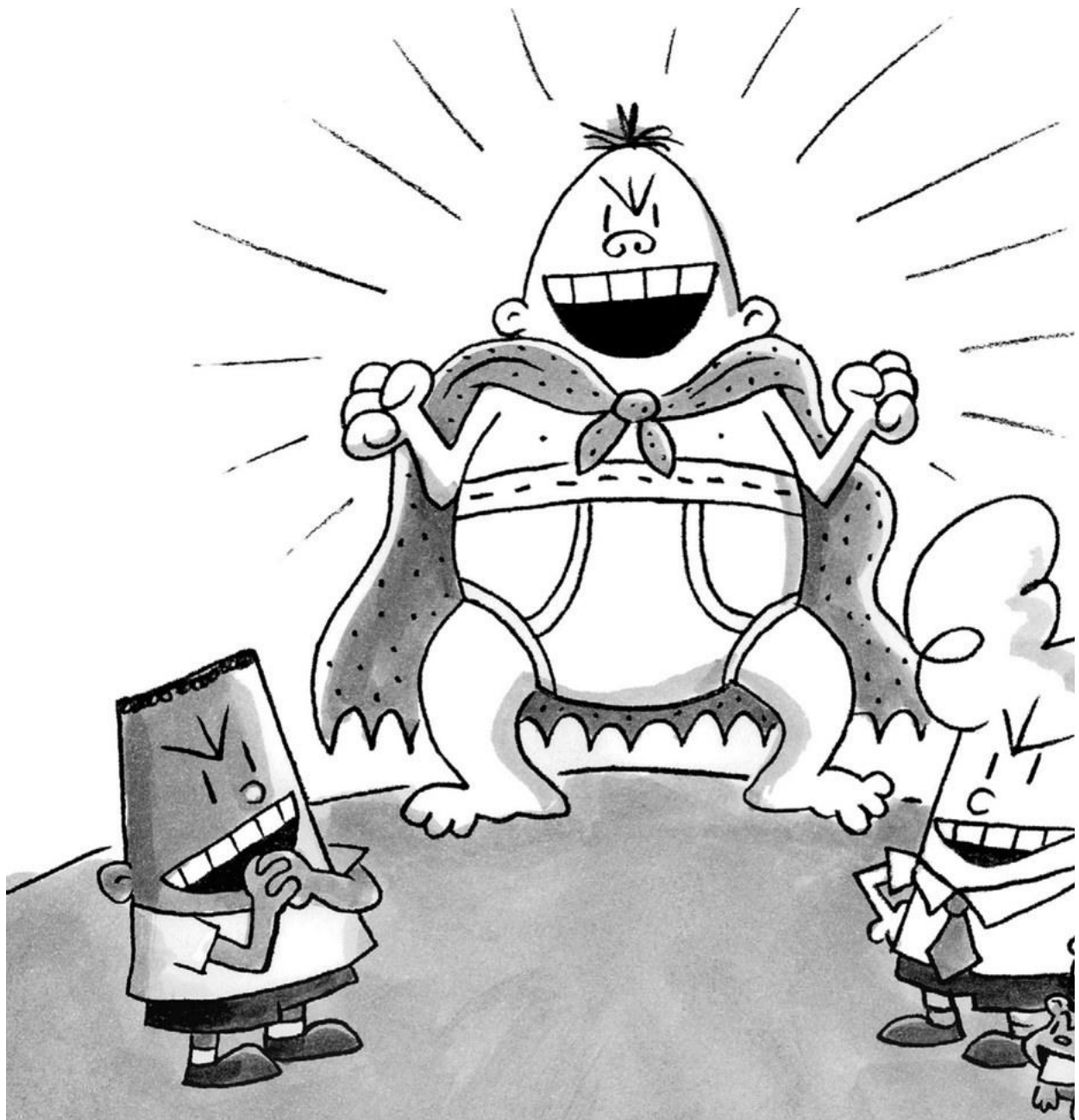




“Hmmm,” said Evil Harold. “It looks like we’ve entered some kind of alternate universe. An illogical reality where everything is backwards.”

“Backwards, eh?” said Evil George. “*WE* could do quite well in a place like this!”

He walked over to the drinking fountain  
and splashed some water on Nice Mr.  
Krupp's face.



Suddenly, Nice Mr. Krupp's confused smile turned into an evil frown. He ripped off his clothes and tied a curtain from a nearby window around his neck. Then Evil George handed him a bad toupee, and the pernicious principal stood before them,



snarling angrily through his flared nostrils.

“I AM CAPTAIN BLUNDERPANTS!” he  
shouted in a thunderous voice.



## **CHAPTER 14**

# **THE CHAPTER WHERE SOME STUFF HAPPENS**

Meanwhile, back at their tree house, George and Harold grabbed some supplies before heading off to save Sulu.

“We’ll need our 3-D Hypno-Ring,” said George, “to change Sulu back to his old self again.”

“Cool!” said Harold. “And we better take the rest of this Extra-Strength Super Power Juice, just in case.”

“Good idea,” said George.







The two friends stuffed their supplies and their pet pterodactyl into their book bags and headed down the tree house ladder.

*“Just where the heck do you two think you’re going?”* asked a commanding voice at the bottom of the ladder. It was George’s dad, and he didn’t seem very happy.

“Uh,” said George, “we-we need to go back to school for something.”

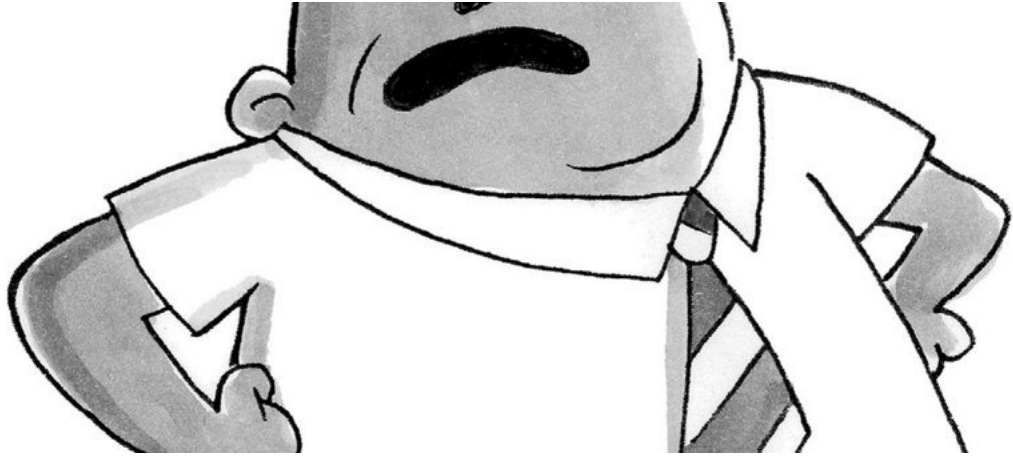
“Yeah,” said Harold. “We forgot something.”

“Well, it’ll have to wait until tomorrow,” said George’s dad. “We’re having dinner with the Hutchinses tonight, remember?”

“Oh, yeah,” said George. “It’s Grandparents Day. We almost forgot.”

“Well, you’re just in time for dinner,” said George’s dad. “Go inside and wash up.”



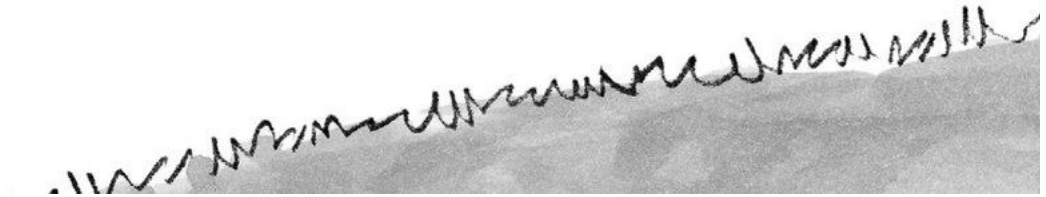




*“But the fate of the entire world is in our*

*hands!*” cried Harold.

“The fate of the entire world can wait until tomorrow,” said George’s dad.



## **CHAPTER 15**

# **SUPER SUPPER**

After they washed their hands, the two boys went to the dining room. George's parents had prepared a big meal, and everybody waited patiently for George and Harold to join them. Harold's mom, sister, and grandpa were there, along with George's mom, dad, and his great-grandma.







“Hello, babies,” said George’s great-grandma. “What have you boys been up to today?”

“Nothin’,” said George as he hugged his great-grandma.





“We made you and Grandpa a comic book yesterday,” said Harold.

“You did?” said Harold’s grandpa. “Well, let’s have a look!”

George shuffled through his book bag, taking things out and laying them on the table. “It’s here somewhere,” he said. Finally, he pulled out two copies of their latest comic book, “The Adventures of Boxer Boy and Great-Granny Girdle.”







“It’s about how you guys turn into superheroes and save the world and stuff,” said George.

“I drew the pictures,” said Harold.

“Well, that’s very nice, boys,” said George’s dad. “Now sit down, and let’s eat.”

“We *can't!*” said George. “We’ve got to go now. It’s really important!”

George and Harold’s grandparents poured themselves a glass of juice and began reading their new comic books, while the boys continued arguing with George’s dad.







**CHAPTER 16**

**THE ADVENTURES OF  
BOXER BOY AND  
GREAT-GRANNY GIRDLE**



**AN EPIC NOVELLA**

THE END OF THE NOVELLA

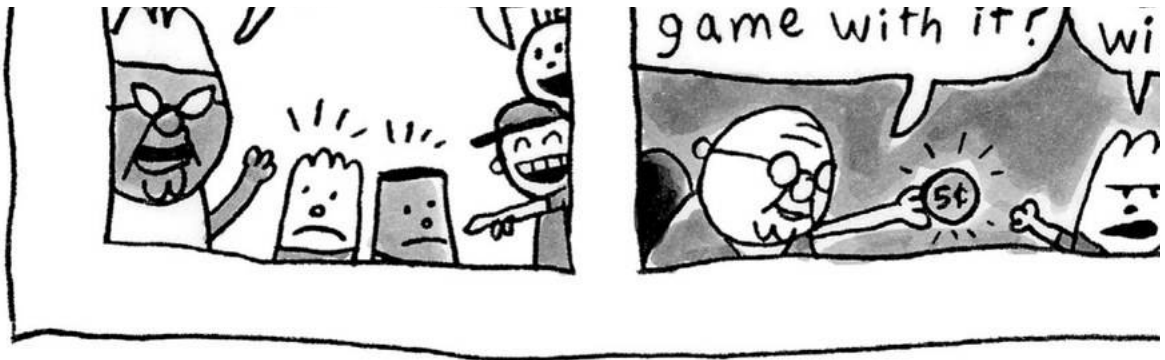
BY

GEORGE BEARD and  
HAROLD HUTCHINS

# THE ADVENTURES OF BOXER BOY AND GREAT-GRANNY GIRL

By George Beard and Harold Hurst





But Grandp-  
arents are  
still COOL

**FOR ONE  
REASON.**

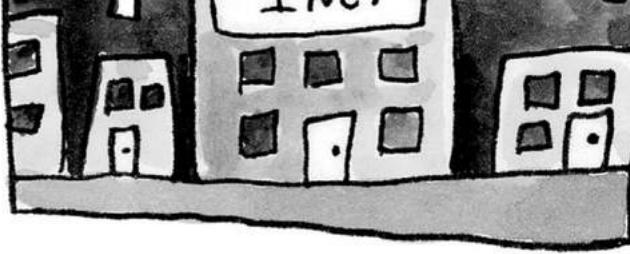


**AND SO...**

Everything  
was COOL  
until one

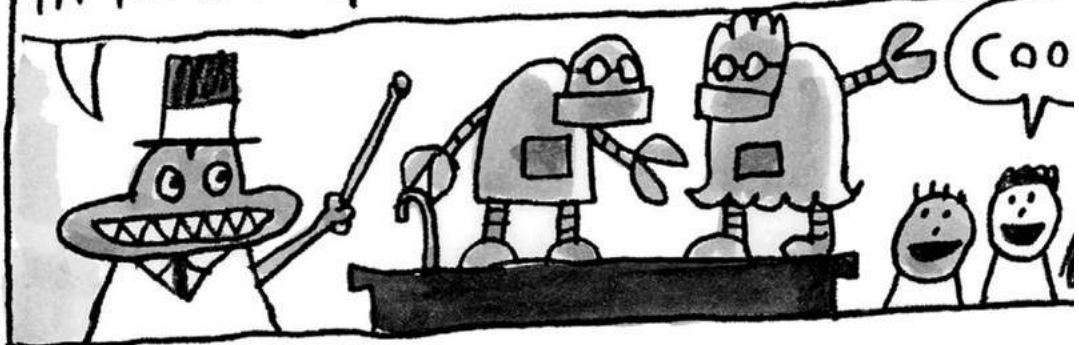


~~night~~  
day.



# They were selling ROBOTS

Hey Kids! Trade in your old, w/out grandparents FOR The Latest in ROBO-Geezer Tecknoligy!!!



They're Tons Better Than Regular grandparents



### They tell Funny Jokes

Whats 40 Feet Long and smells Like Pee?

Line-dan at the c  
Folks Ho



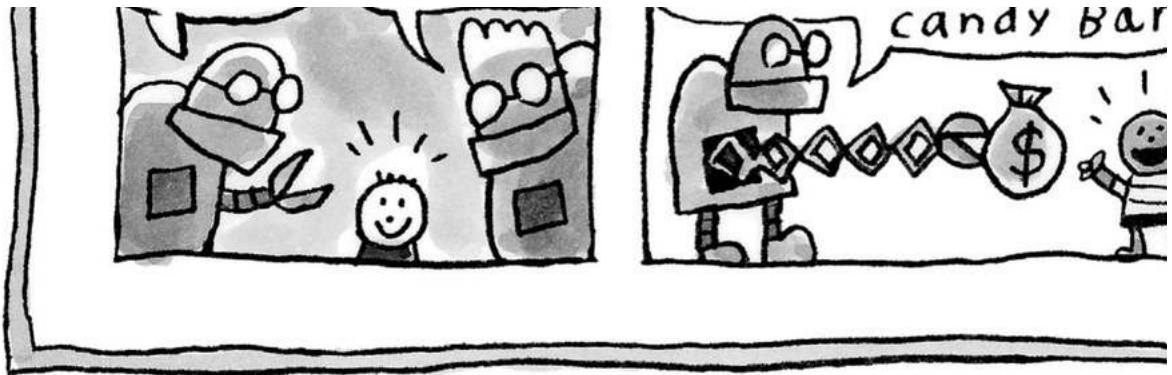
They call you Cool Nicknames in PuBLick...

Hey THOR!

Yo-what UP, Dog?

And Best of all They have no sen  
of what things co

Here's ~~ten~~ ten th  
usend dollers for

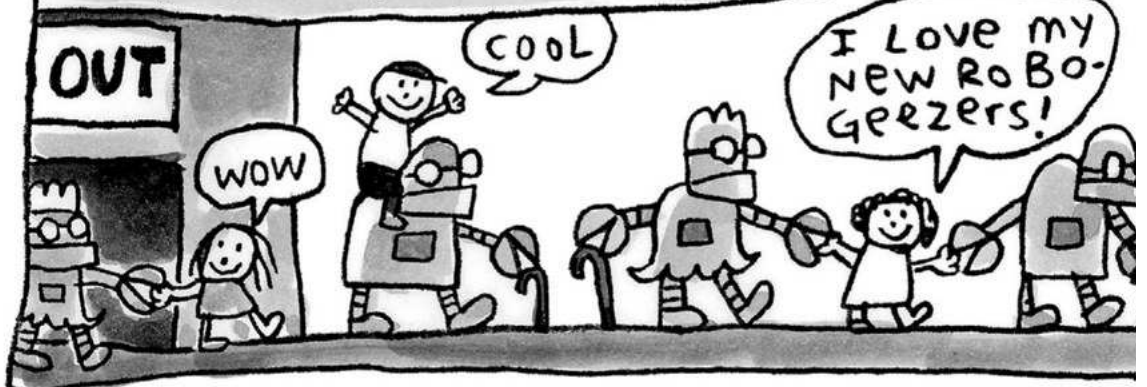




Soon every kid in town was trading in there old grandparents...



... For Brand New Robo-Grannies and Grampatron 2000's.



Soon  
There  
was only  
2 **REAL**

You wouldnt  
Trade us  
in, would  
you?

You BETTE  
not OR  
youll get a  
whippin !!

GRANDPAR-  
ENTS LEFT  
IN TOWN.



ANYWAY...

One Day, George and Haro Grandparents went down

Something Fishy is going on in There.

Hmm

ROBO-  
GEEZERS  
INC.

So they snuck inside The Building.....

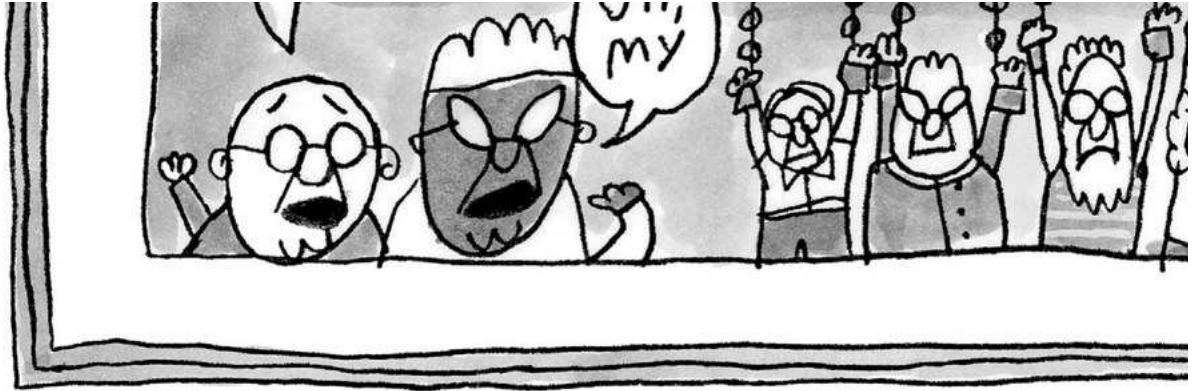
Shhh. KEEP OUT

SOON.

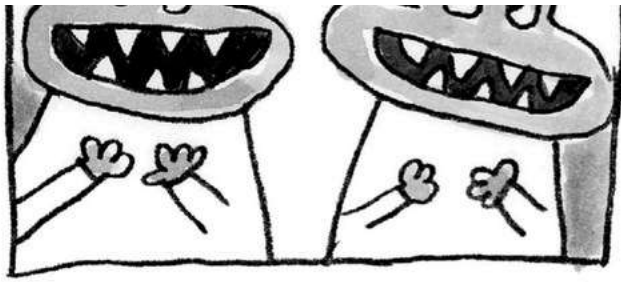
Hey Look!

They opened the door and saw Tragick discovery.

Hey! ALL of the grandparents in town ~~was~~ Got turned into SLAVES!









George and Harold's Grandparents Joined hands....



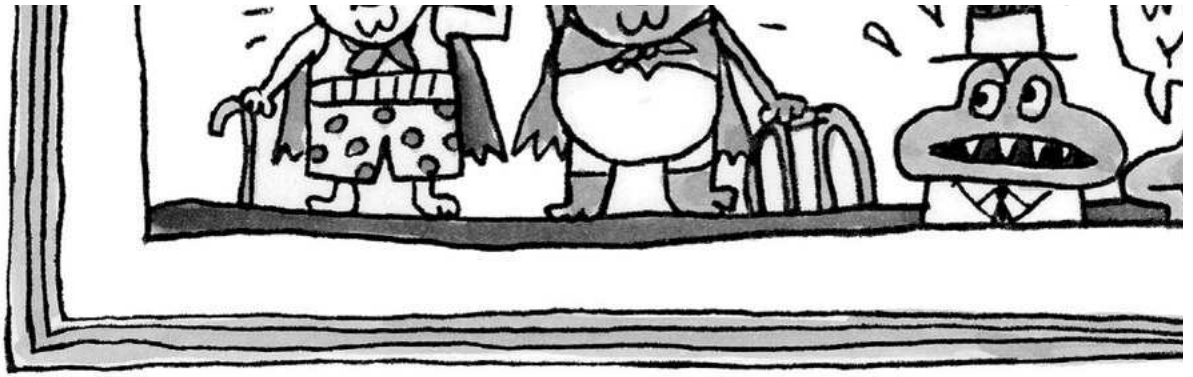
and They s ed around a around....



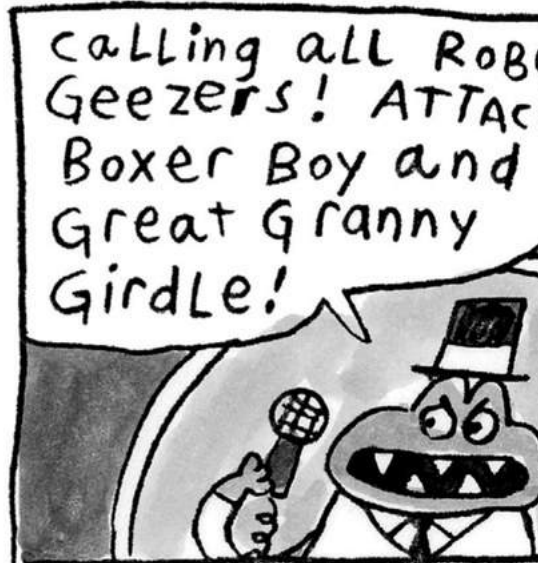
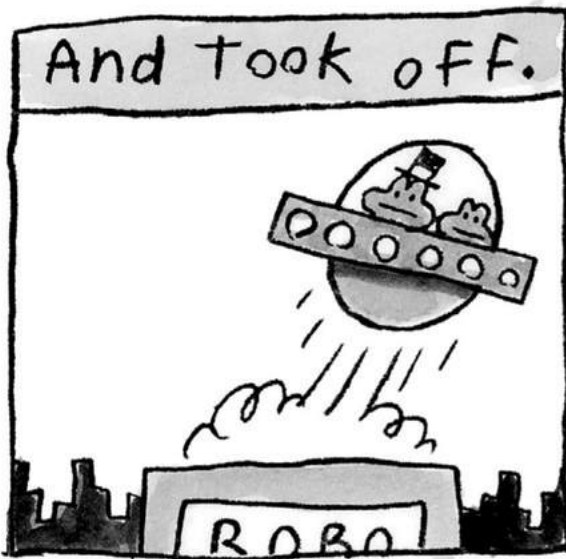
Soon They were TRANSFORME













The Robo-Geezers attacked. But Boxer Boy and Great Granny Girdle were...



Faster than speeding electric scooter...



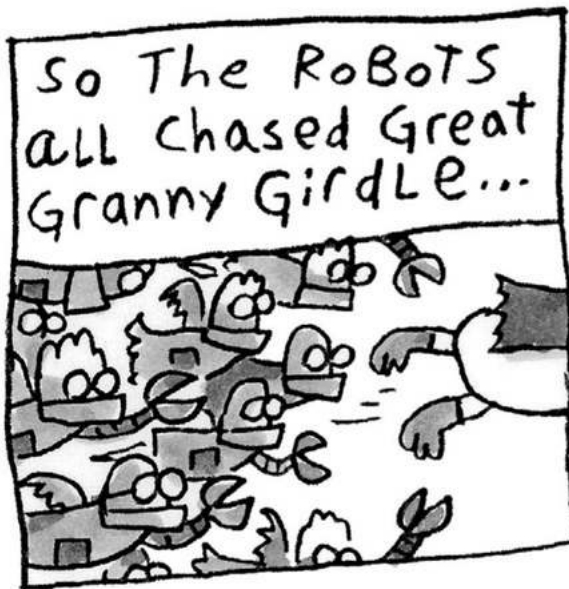
More powerful than adult diapers



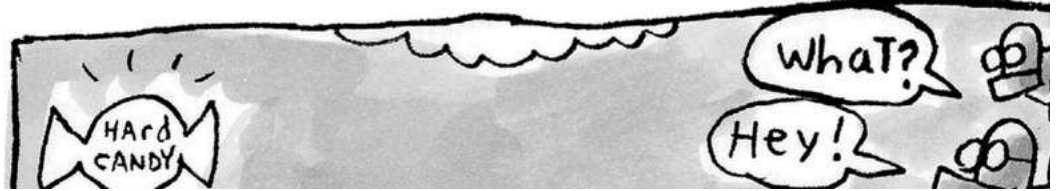
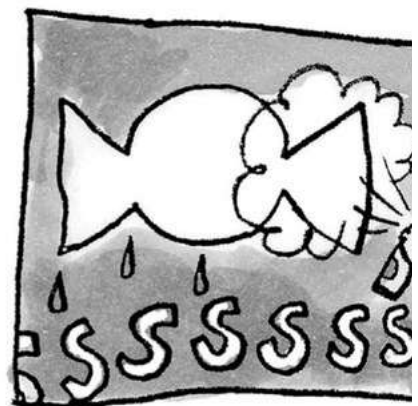
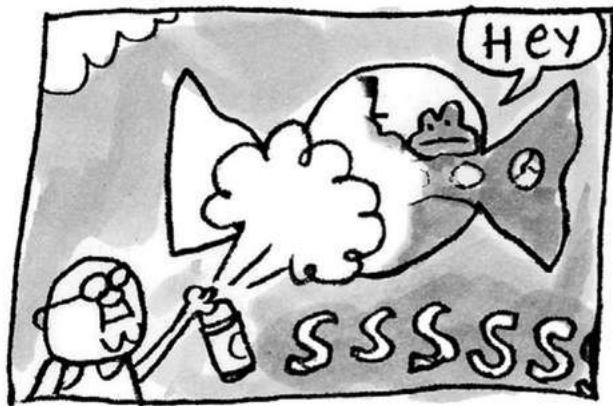
and ~~also~~ able to Leap Tall buildings without breaking











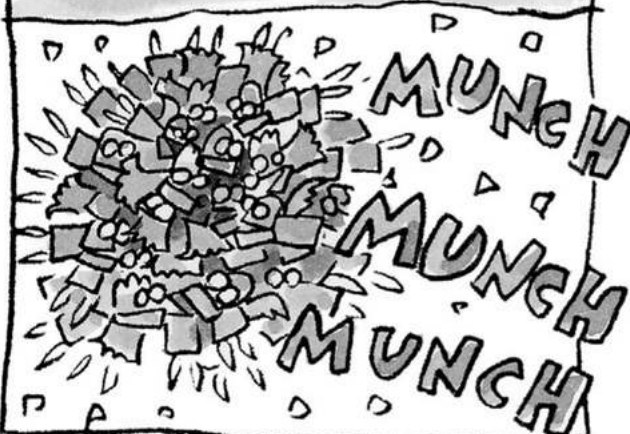




The Robo-Geezers Tried To Devour The Space Ship in a ~~was~~ wild Feeding Frenzy.



They ate and ate and ate and ate...



Then one of Them Bit on the Fuel Line



A  
N



D BOOM





o e e H o i i . .



**CHAPTER 17**

**MEANWHILE, BACK  
AT THE TREE HOUSE . . .**

While George and Harold pleaded with George's dad to be excused from dinner, a pack of evil thugs was just outside their window, sneaking up into their tree house.





“We’ve got to create some kind of diversion while we unleash our sinful scheme,” said Evil Harold. The villains looked around the tree house for anything they could use.

“What’s this little thing?” said Evil George. He pressed the button on the back of the miniature Goosy-Grow 4000. Suddenly, a beam of energy shot out of the tiny contraption, accidentally zapping Evil Sulu, who was tucked inside Evil Harold’s shirt pocket.









Immediately, Evil Sulu began to grow bigger and bigger until he leaped out of Evil Harold's pocket and fell to the floor with a giant *THUD!* Evil Sulu was now the size of a

full-grown sheepdog. The villains all smiled at one another as they watched Evil Sulu growl and snarl ferociously.



“I think we’ve found our diversion,” said Evil George, as he zapped Evil Sulu again.

## CHAPTER 18

# CRASH!

Suddenly, Evil Sulu grew to the size of a giant monster. He jumped out of the tree house and landed in George's backyard with a terrible, thunderous crash.

*"What was that?"* cried George's dad.







Everyone jumped up and dashed outside to get a better look at the horrible creature that towered over the house, snarling and roaring hideously. For some



strange reason, George and Harold's  
grandparents jumped up and dashed the  
fastest — faster than they had moved in



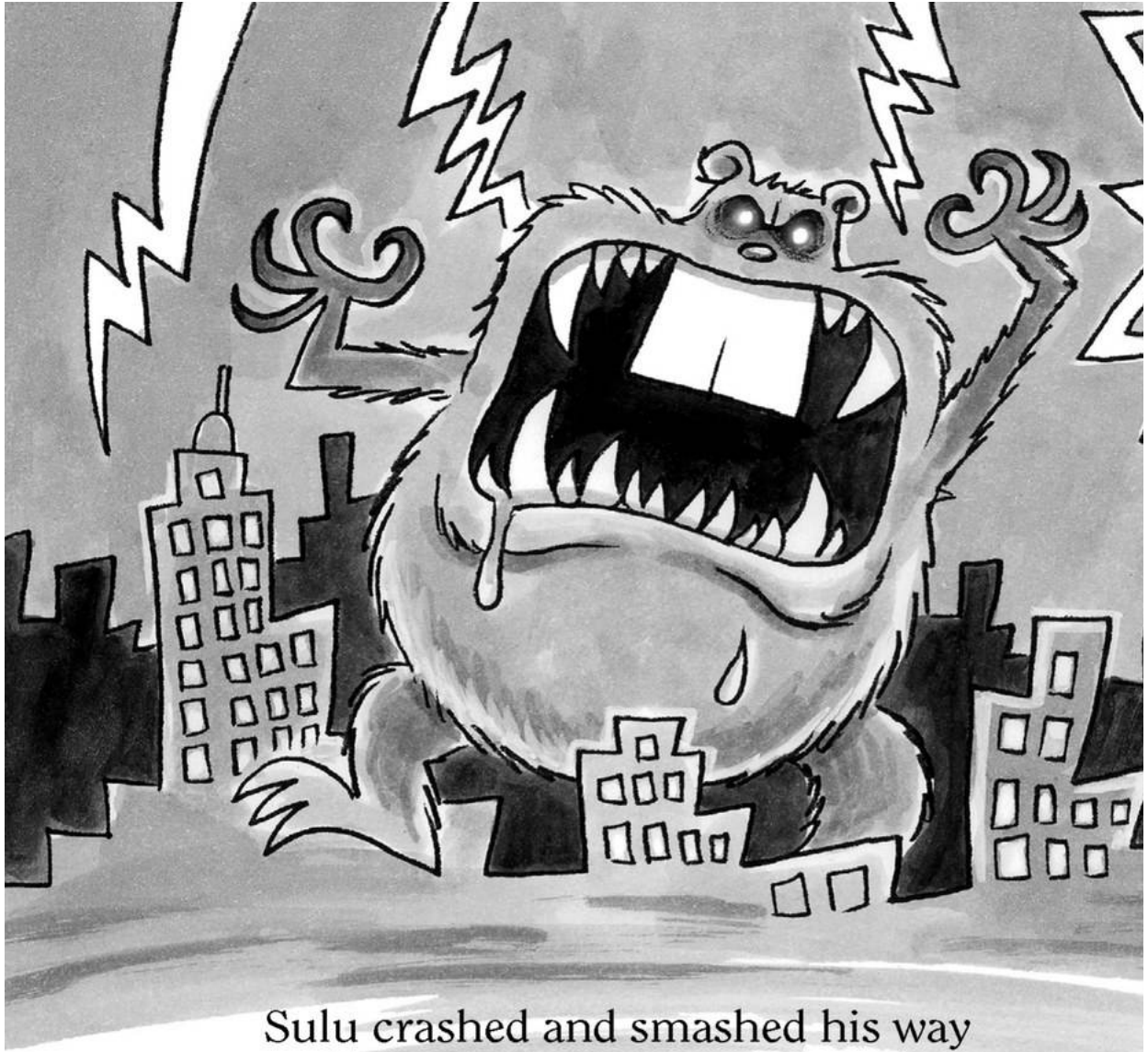


years—but nobody really noticed because of the giant hamster thing.

“What’s going on?” cried Harold.

“Those evil guys must have followed

us back to our own reality somehow,”  
whispered George. “We’ve gotta stop them  
before they take over OUR WORLD!”



Sulu crashed and smashed his way through the neighborhood, heading toward the big city . . . because, well, that's where giant monsters usually head. George ran inside and grabbed the 3-D Hypno-Ring and the Super Power Juice (which felt surprisingly empty), and whistled for Crackers. And while the grown-ups were fussing and fretting over trivial things like broken fences, insurance

policies, and property-damage reports,  
George, Harold, and Crackers flew off to  
save the world.

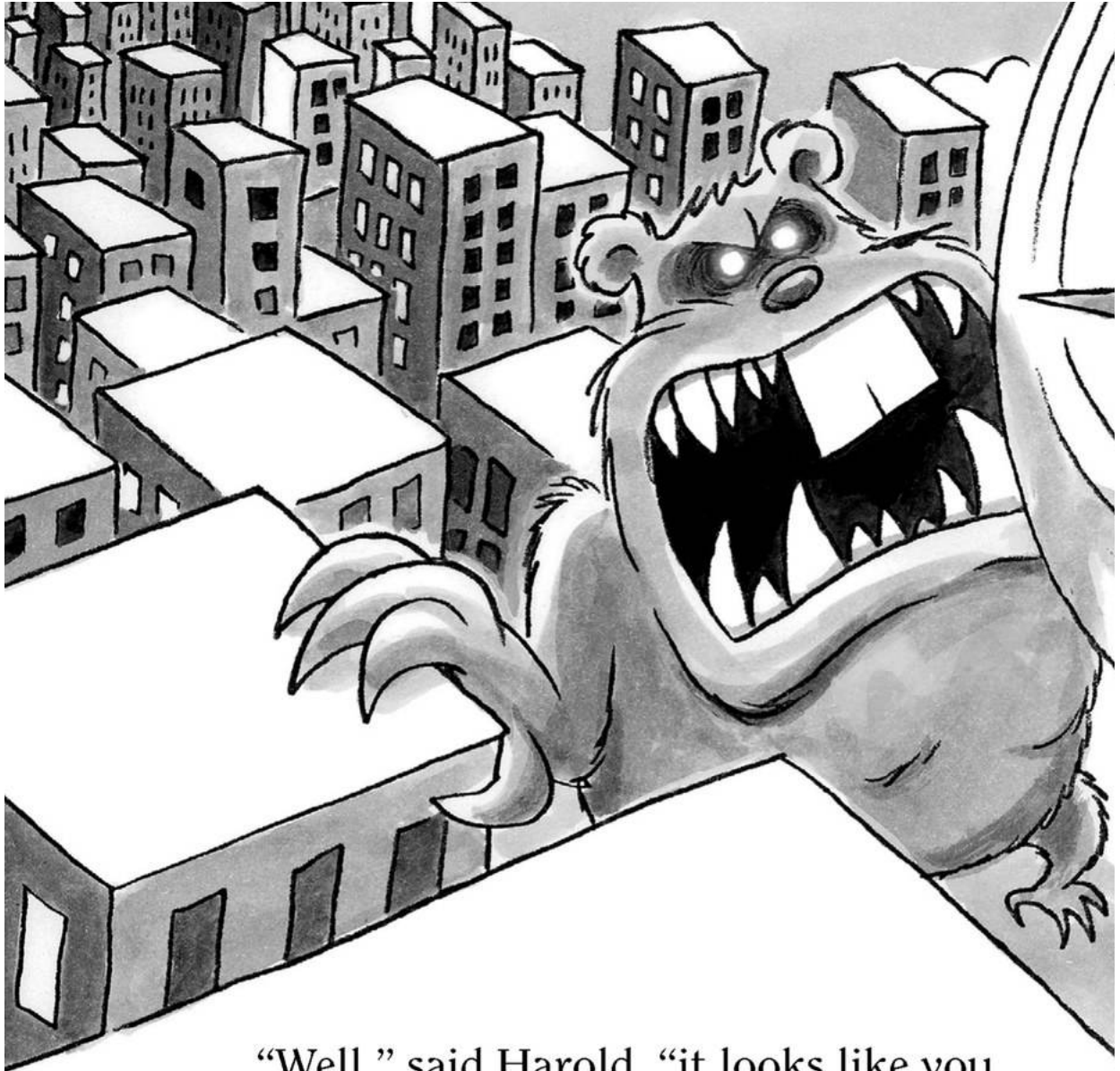
## CHAPTER 19

# WHENHAMSTERSATTACK.COM

Soon the three friends soared over the center of the city. There they met up with their beloved pet, Sulu, who was now a giant, evil monster destroying everything in his path.







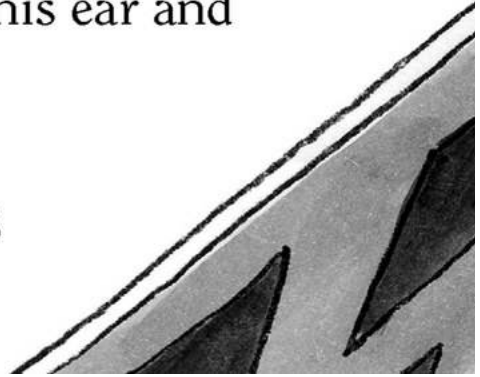
“Well,” said Harold, “it looks like you and I are going to have to drink that Super Power Juice so we can stop Giant Evil Sulu from wrecking the city.”

“Uh, Harold?” said George, as he eyed the carton of Super Power Juice suspiciously.

“I’m so *psyched!*” said Harold. “I’ve always wanted to have super powers!”

“Uh . . . *Harold?*” said George again,  
as he held the carton to his ear and  
shook it back and forth.

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“I hope I get Kung-Fu Grip . . . and X-ray vision!” said Harold. “That would be awesome!”

“Uh . . . *HAROLD*???” shouted George, as he turned the Super Power Juice carton upside down. “There’s nothing left.”

“*What do you mean?*” cried Harold. “There was, like, a *third* of a carton in there twenty minutes ago!”

“Well, it’s gone now,” said George. “It must have evaporated or something.”

The boys watched helplessly as Giant Evil



Sulu continued trashing the city.

“Well,” said George, “I guess there’s just one thing left to do.”



Hurriedly, the three friends flew to the house of their principal, Mr. Krupp. It was easy to find, since it was the only house on Curmudgeon Boulevard that was covered in toilet paper.

“Next time we’ve gotta use single-ply toilet paper,” said George. “We’ll get better coverage.”

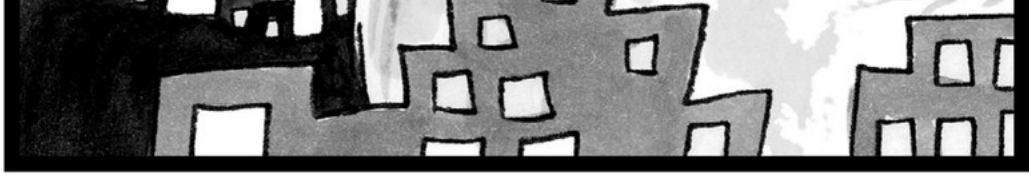
After a quick knock on the door, and an even quicker snap of the fingers, Mr. Krupp transformed into the Amazing Captain Underpants. And in no time at all, the world’s

greatest, baldest superhero was face-to-face  
with the world's biggest, baddest bionic  
hamster.

**CHAPTER 20**

**THE INCREDIBLY  
GRAPHIC VIOLENCE  
CHAPTER, PART 1  
(IN FLIP-E-RAMA™)**





INTRODUCING

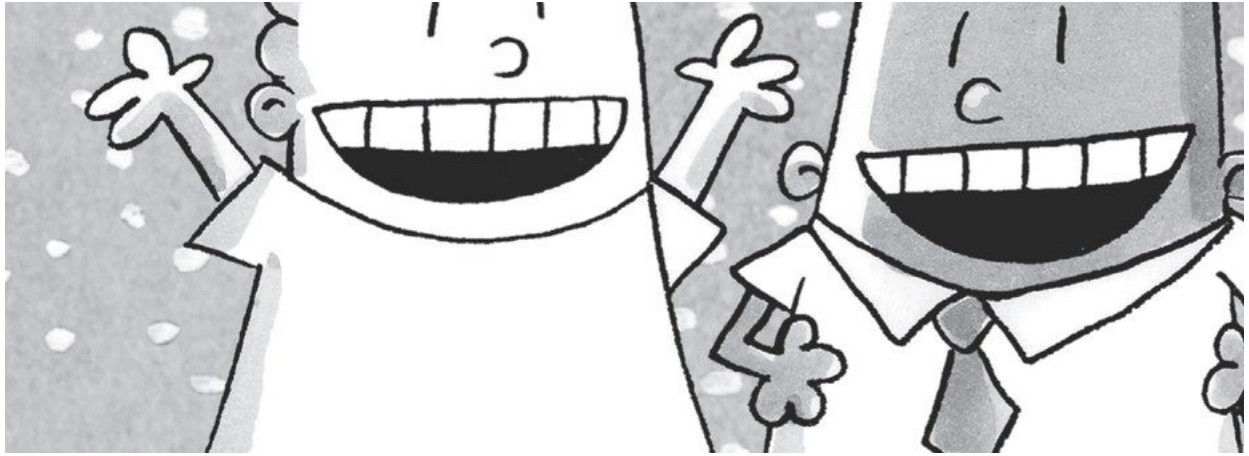
# FLIP-E-RAM

PILKEY® BRAND

Back in  
the olden days,  
incredibly graphic  
violence was believed  
to be harmful,  
dangerous, and even  
immoral.

But now it's  
fun for the  
whole family,  
thanks to the  
science of  
Flip-E-Ram.







# HERE'S HOW IT WORK

## Option 1:

If your device uses **FORWARD** and **BACKWARD** buttons to turn the page, place one finger on each button. Then quickly click forward and back between the two Flip-E-Rama pages, and repeat several times until the pictures appear to be poorly animated.

## Option 2:

If your device lets you **SWIPE** to turn the page, use your finger to swipe once to the left, then swipe once to the right. Then keep swiping back and forth between the two Flip-E-Rama pages

and turn between the the flip-e-rama pages  
until the picture appears to be poorly animated.

Flip-E-Rama works best if your device is turned vertically and you  
only see one page at a time. Don't forget to add your own sound-

# FLIP-E-RAMA 1



**HAMSTER HAVOC**



# FLIP-E-RAMA 1



**HAMSTER HAVOC**



# FLIP-E-RAMA 2



**PUT YOUR HEAD**

**ON MY BOULDER**



# FLIP-E-RAMA 2



**PUT YOUR HEAD**

**ON MY BOULDER**

## **CHAPTER 21**

# **THE ANTI-CLIMACTIC CHAPTER**

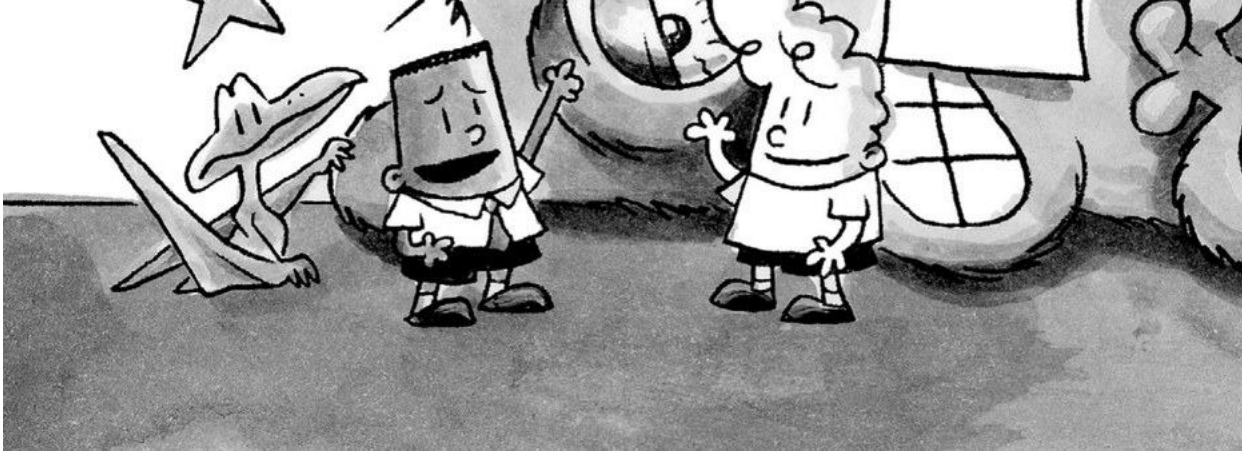
The battle between man and beast was over. George and Harold petted Sulu's giant face and breathed a sigh of relief.

"He'll be OK," said George. "He just got knocked out."

"Great!" said Harold. "It looks like all of our problems are over!"

"NOT SO FAST!" said a voice that came from somewhere on the lower right-hand corner of the next page.





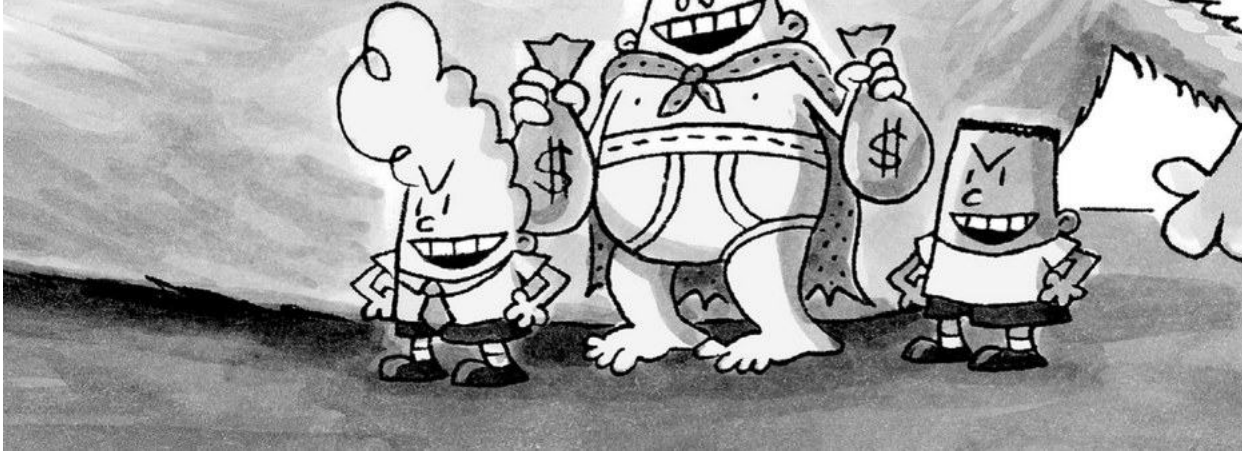
It was Evil George, along with Evil Harold and the Ultra-Evil Captain Blunderpants.

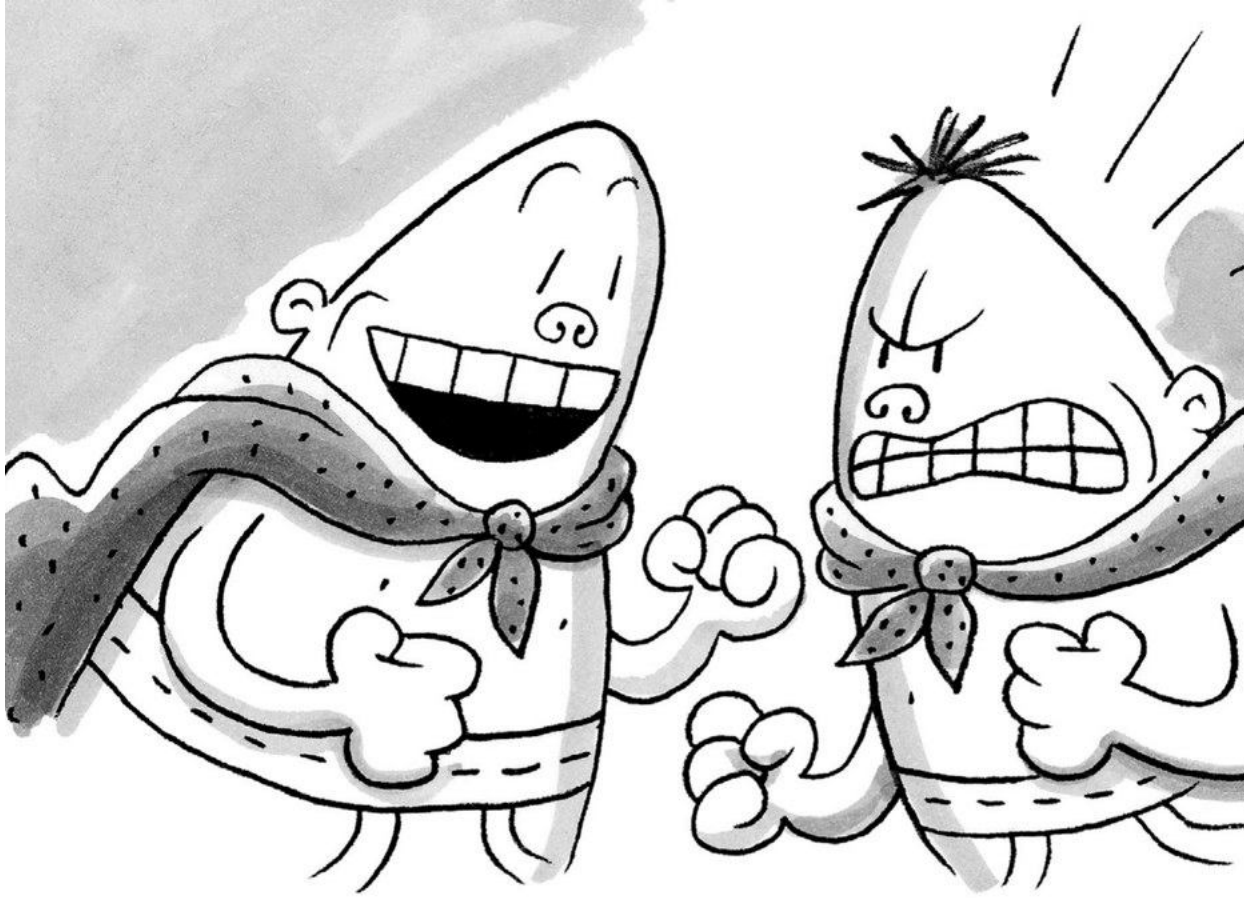
The terrible trio had been busy working on their preposterous plight (which is just a fancy way of saying that they were busy robbing a bank).

“Somebody’s been messing with our giant attack hamster,” said Evil Harold. “I think we need to teach those goody-goodies a lesson!”

“And I’m just the guy to do it!” said Captain Blunderpants proudly.







Instantly, the mood shifted. Everyone stood back. The air crackled with tension. The showdown of the century was about to begin. Captain Underpants would soon engage in a historic battle with his evil twin. Never before had our brave hero encountered an enemy who was so powerful. Pound for pound, super power for super power, Captain Underpants was pitted against his equal. He had met his match. It was to be the ultimate smackdown . . . an all-out war . . . the brawl to end all

brawls . . . the definitive clash between good  
and evil . . . a momentous confrontation of  
the most critical —

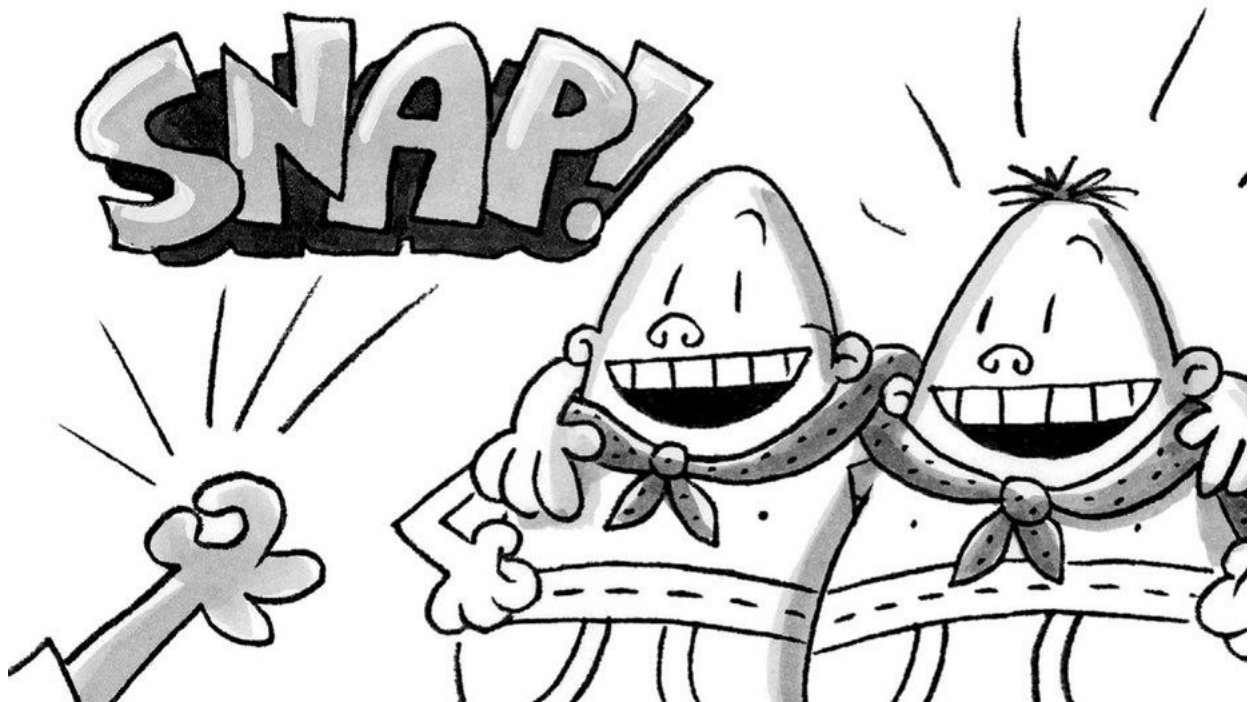


*SNAP!*

George snapped his fingers, and suddenly the horrifyingly evil Captain Blunderpants transformed into a friendly elementary school principal.

“Awww, maaaaaan!” cried Evil George and Evil Harold.

“We read your comic book back in chapter 8,” said Harold. “Didja think we wouldn’t remember how to turn your evil super-villain back into a harmless principal?”





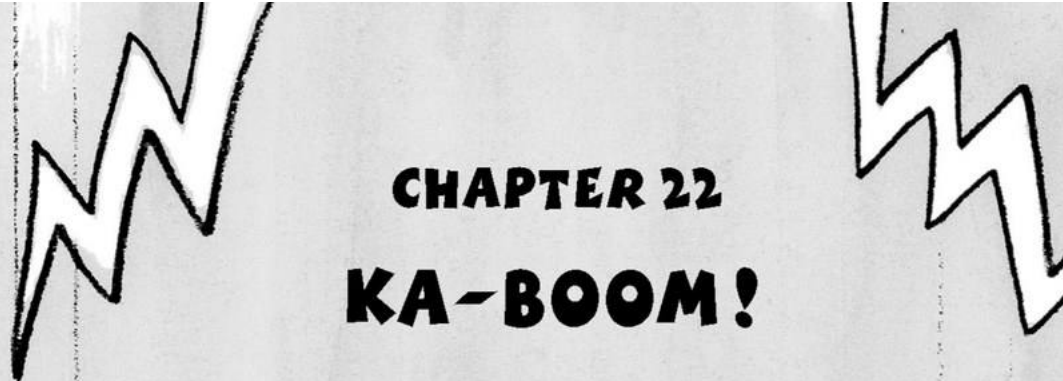


George and Harold quickly found some rope and tied up Evil George, Evil Harold, and Nice Mr. Krupp. “We’re taking you losers back to your own reality where you won’t bother us ever again!” said George.

“All we have to do is de-hypnotize and shrink Sulu, and our job will be done!” said Harold. “Nothing can possibly go wrong now!”

“Y’know, you really shouldn’t say things like that,” said George.

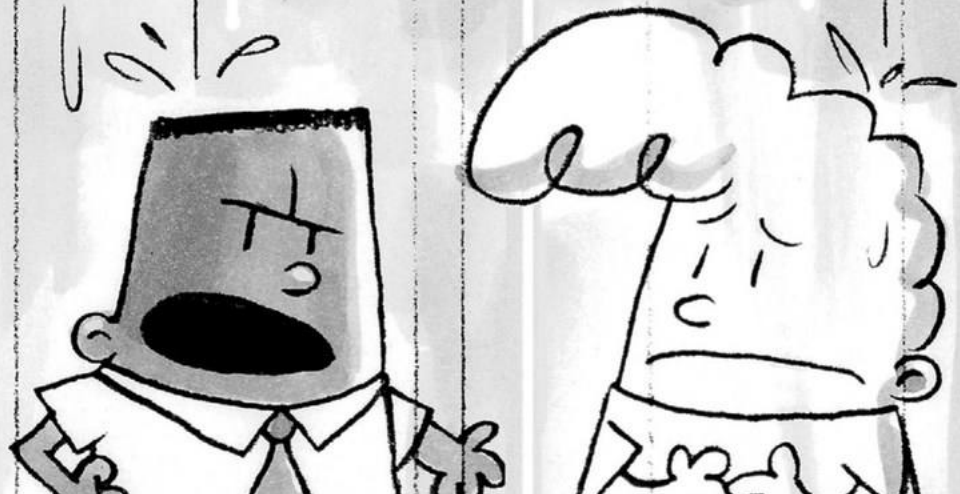
“Why?” said Harold.

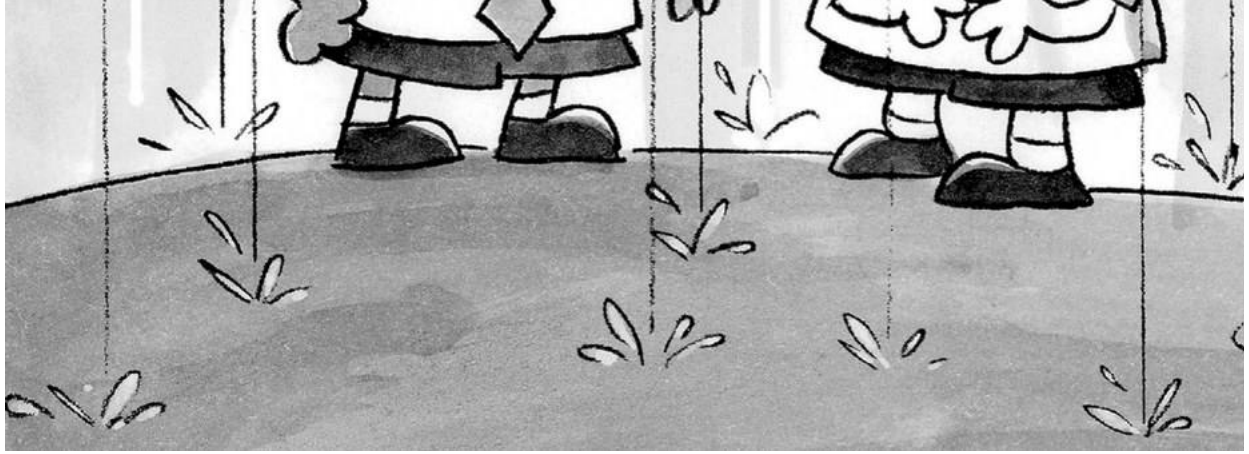


**CHAPTER 22**  
**KA-BOOM!**

Suddenly, lightning flashed, thunder crashed, and the rain came a-tumbling down.

*“That’s why!”* said George.







As the first few drops of rain hit Captain Underpants's pudgy face, he began to transform. In a matter of seconds, he changed from a confident, powerful superhero into an angry, annoyed elementary school principal.

Unlikewisely, the rain-on-the-face thing was having the opposite effect on Nice Mr.

Krupp, transforming him, once again, into an arrogant, foul-tempered super-villain named Captain Blunderpants.

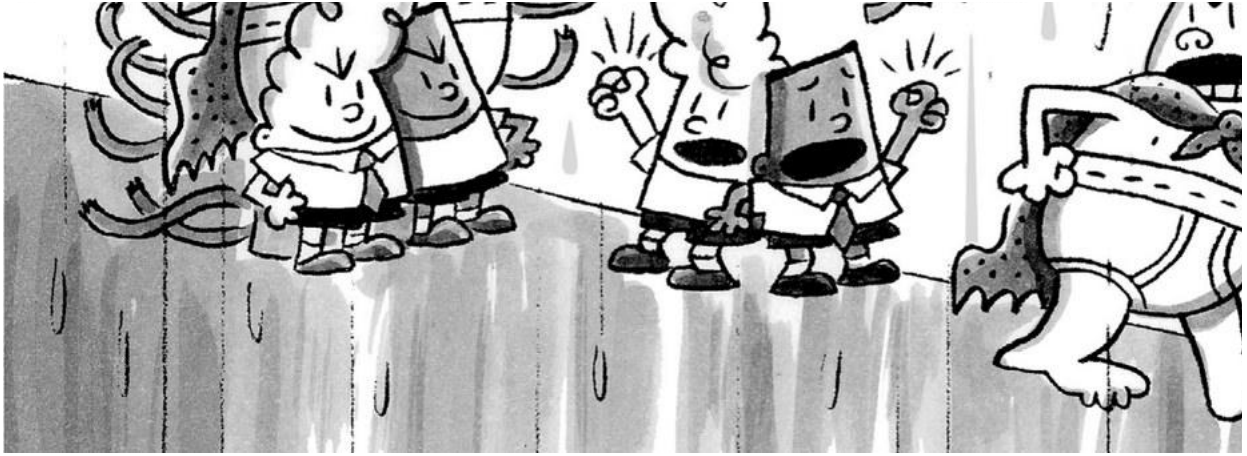


Evil George and Evil Harold smiled their evilest smiles as Captain Blunderpants snapped their ropes and yelled out a triumphant “La-La-Traaaaa!”

George and Harold quickly snapped their fingers again and again, but it was having no effect. It was raining too hard, and Mr. Krupp was getting annoyed.

“This is the dumbest dream I’ve ever had!” he shouted. “I’m gonna go home and get back into bed.” And with that, he turned and stormed off toward his soggy toilet-paper-covered house.







“Looks like the tables have turned,” Evil Harold snickered.

“You guys haven’t won yet,” said George. Quickly, George and Harold leaped onto Crackers’s back, and the three forlorn friends

flew off toward their tree house.

“Don’t just stand there!” cried Evil Harold to his creepy cohorts. “LET’S GET ’EM!”

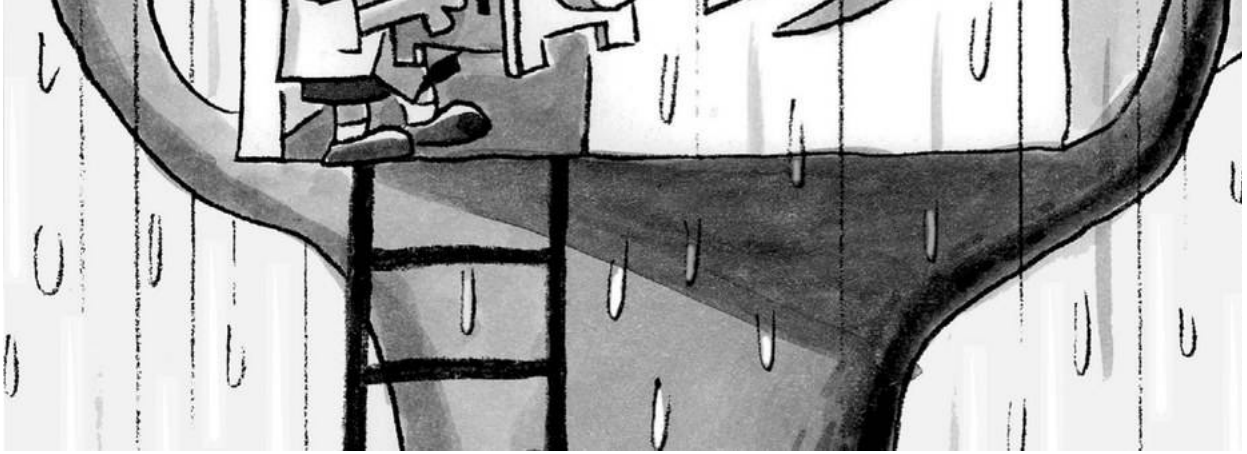
## CHAPTER 23

# TWO MINUTES LATER . . .

Back in George's yard, our heroes searched furiously through their tree house.

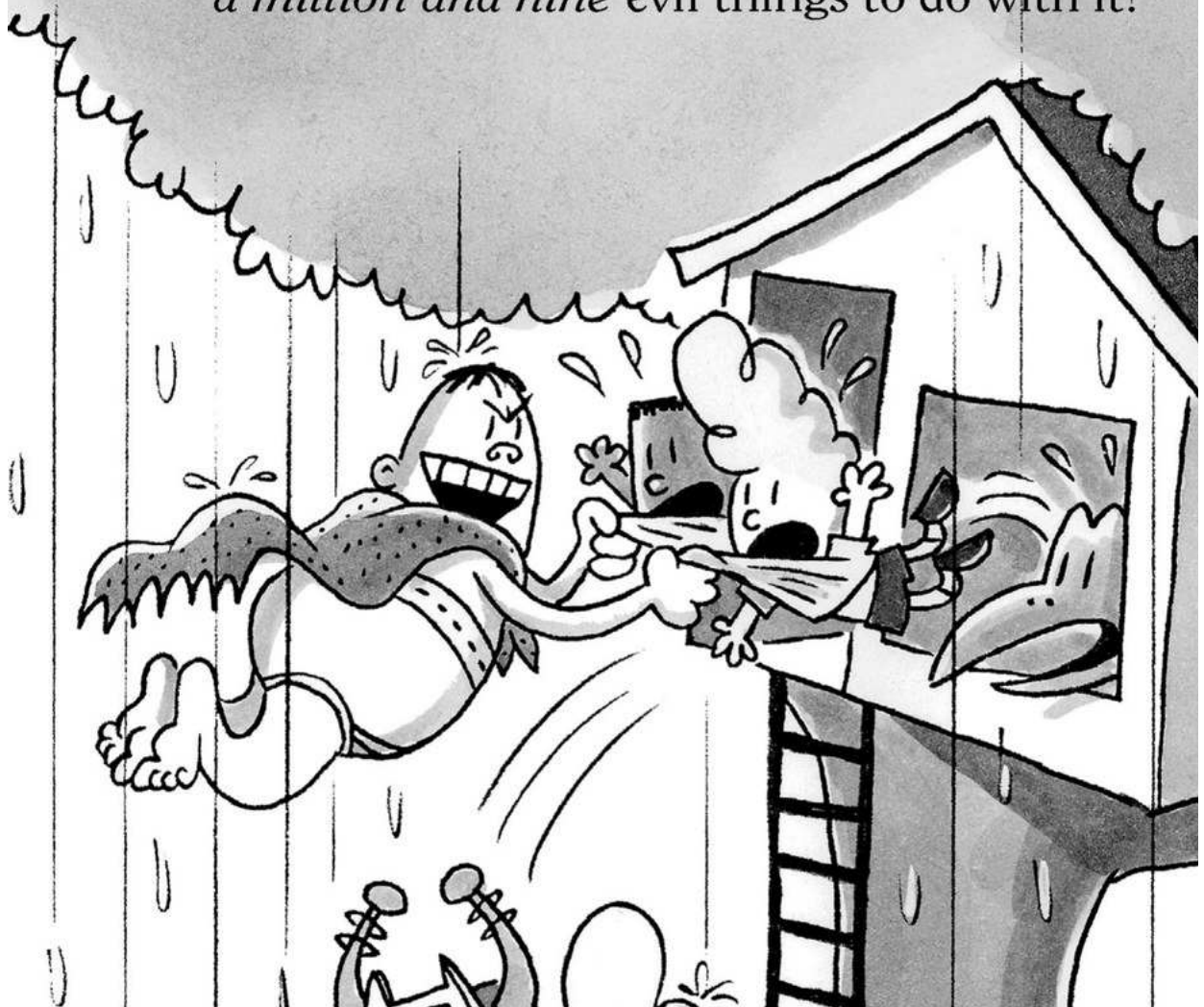
"I found it!" cried George. "The Shrinky-Pig 2000! All we have to do is shrink those evil losers, and we'll save the world!"



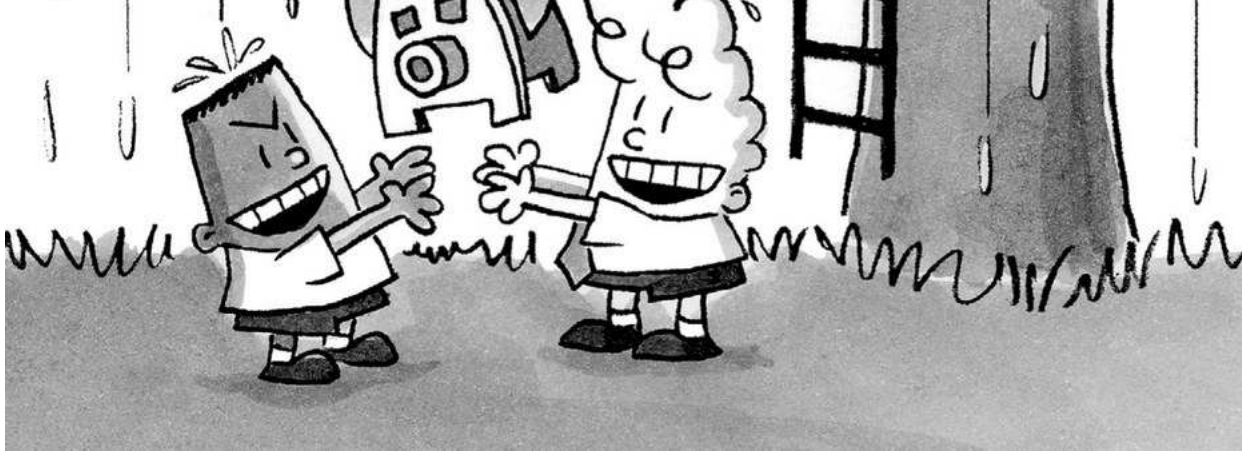


*“Too late!”* shouted Captain Blunderpants as he grabbed George and Harold by their shirt collars.

“We’ll take that ‘Shrinky-Thingy,”” said Evil Harold, as the contraption slipped out of George’s arms. “I’m not sure how it works, but once I figure it out, I can think of about *a million and nine* evil things to do with it!”











Captain Blunderpants held George and Harold high in the air and snarled viciously. “Prepare to be PULVERIZED!” he shouted. “We’re *DOOMED!*” screamed Harold. “NOW WAIT JUST A COTTON-PICKIN’

MINUTE, YOUNG FELLA!” shouted a familiar-sounding voice from inside George’s house. . . .

## CHAPTER 24

# NOBODY MESSES WITH OUR GRANDBABIES!

Harold's grandpa and George's great-grandma stepped out onto the back patio and confronted the big bully, Captain Blunderpants.

"You put those babies down or you'll get the whuppin' of your lifetime," said George's great-grandma.

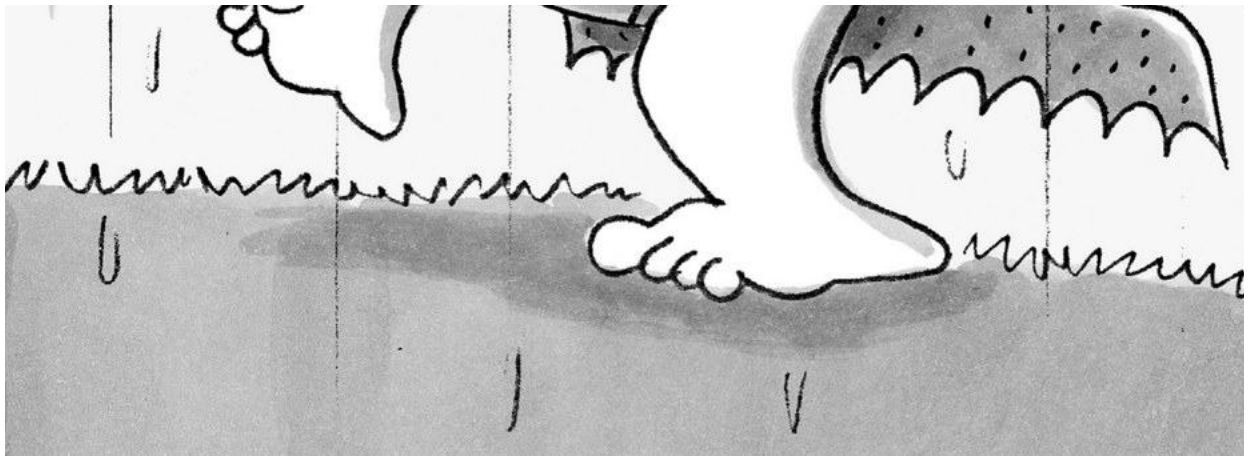




Captain Blunderpants laughed haughtily.  
“We’re not going to warn you again,  
Skippy,” said Harold’s grandpa.

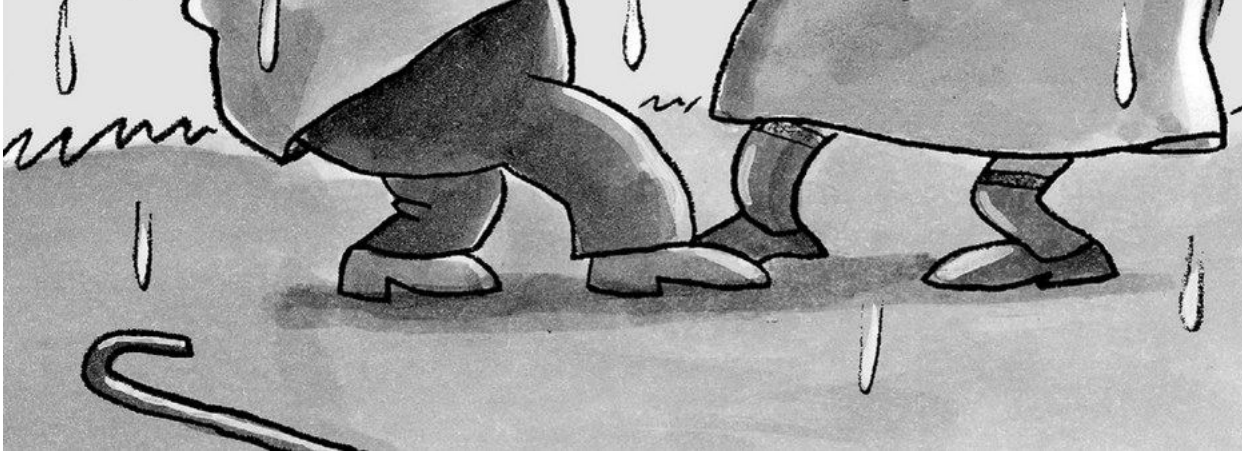
Captain Blunderpants continued to tighten  
his grip on George and Harold.





So the two octogenarians joined hands, gazed fiercely into each other's eyes, and shouted, "Geezer Powers *ACTIVATE!*"

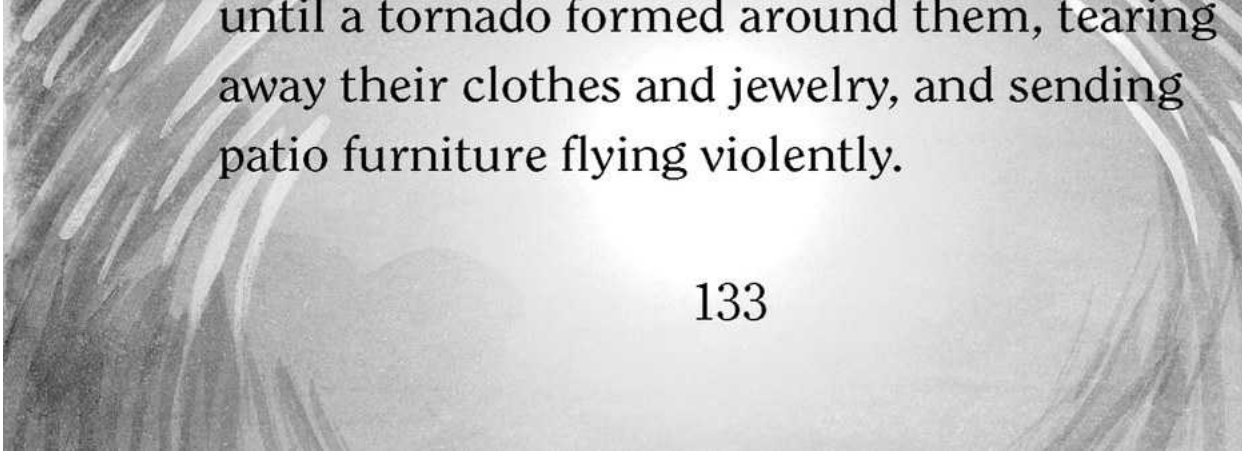








Quickly they began spinning around and around. Faster and faster the old folks twirled



until a tornado formed around them, tearing away their clothes and jewelry, and sending patio furniture flying violently.

Suddenly, the twirling stopped, the tornado subsided, and the elderly twosome stood proudly in their underwear, huffing, puffing, and fearlessly facing their foe.

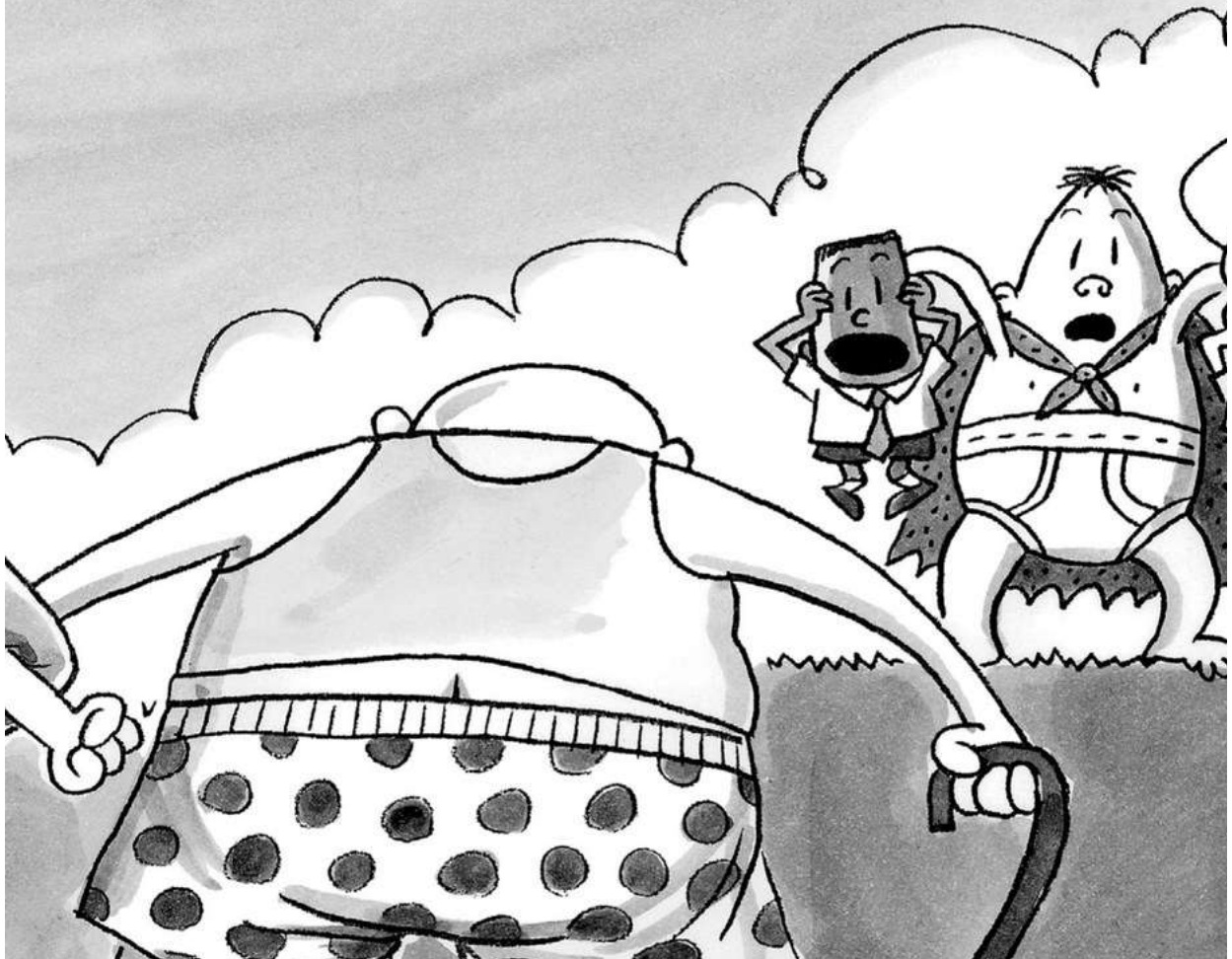
“Oooh, that was fun. Let’s do it again, Henry,” said George’s great-grandma.

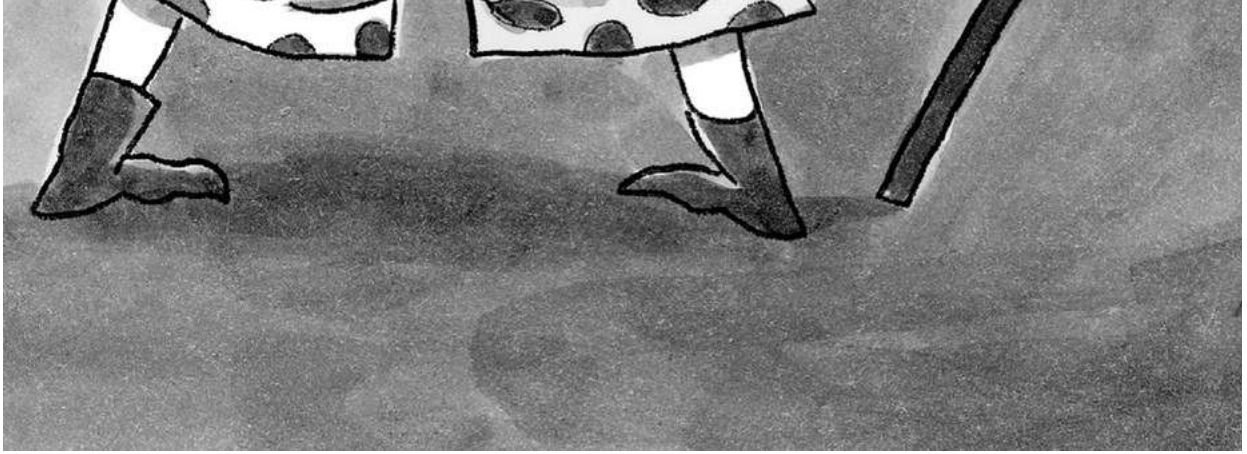




“Heh-heh,” laughed Harold’s grandpa.  
“Alright, my dear, but we’ve gotta teach  
that fat boy a lesson first.”

“Oh, yeah,” said George’s great-grandma.  
“That young fella’s got a hankerin’ for a  
spankerin’!”







Harold's grandpa grabbed a couple of curtains from the kitchen window and tied them around their necks. "Not too tight, Henry," said George's great-grandma.

With their capes in place, George and Harold's super-grandparents approached Captain Blunderpants triumphantly.

"Alright, sonny," said Harold's grandpa. "Prepare to get your bucket whopped by Boxer Boy and Great-Granny Girdle!"







**CHAPTER 25**  
**THE INCREDIBLY**  
**GRAPHIC VIOLENCE**  
**CHAPTER, PART 2**  
**(IN FLIP-E-RAMA™)**





# FLIP-E-RAMA 3



**THE GERIATRIC**

# **JAWBREAKER**

# FLIP-E-RAMA 3



**THE GERIATRIC**

# **JAWBREAKER**

# FLIP-E-RAMA 4



**A CANE**

# **IN THE BRAIN**



# FLIP-E-RAMA 4



**A CANE**

**IN THE BRAIN**

# FLIP-E-RAMA 5



**TAKE A WALKER**

# **ON THE WILD SIDE**

# FLIP-E-RAMA 5



**TAKE A WALKER**

# **ON THE WILD SIDE**

## CHAPTER 26

# SHRINKY-DORKS

“Y’know,” said George, “I think I just figured out what happened to the Super Power Juice that disappeared earlier.”

“Oh, yeah?” said Evil George. “But you didn’t figure *THIS* out! All we have to do is press ONE BUTTON on this shrinking machine, and you’ll all be transformed into tiny little shrimps!”

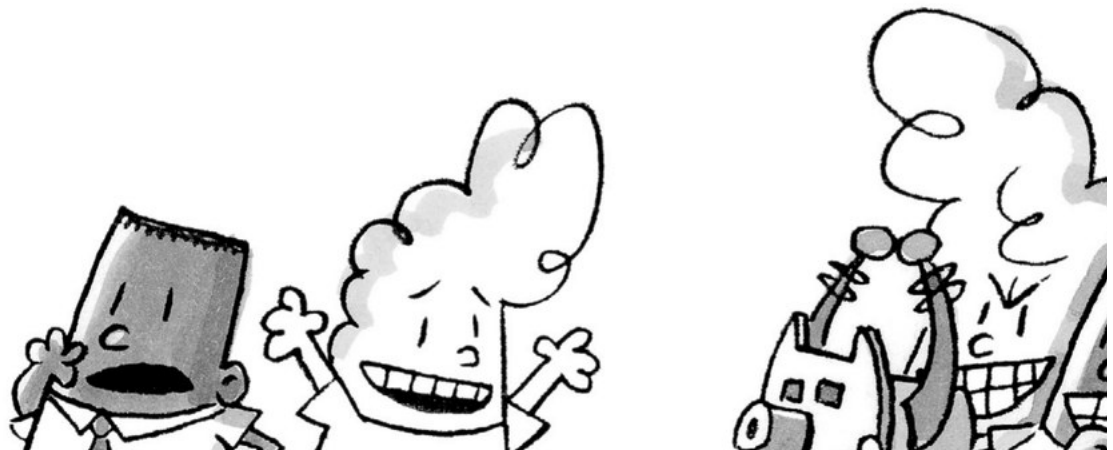


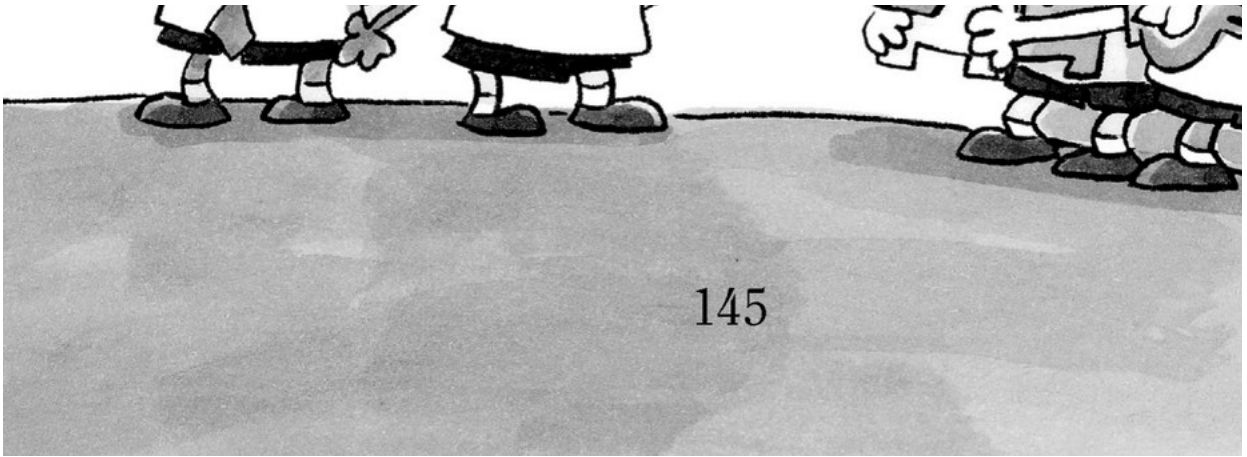




“Go ahead and press the button!” laughed Harold. “You’re holding it backwards anyway. You’ll just shrink yourselves!”

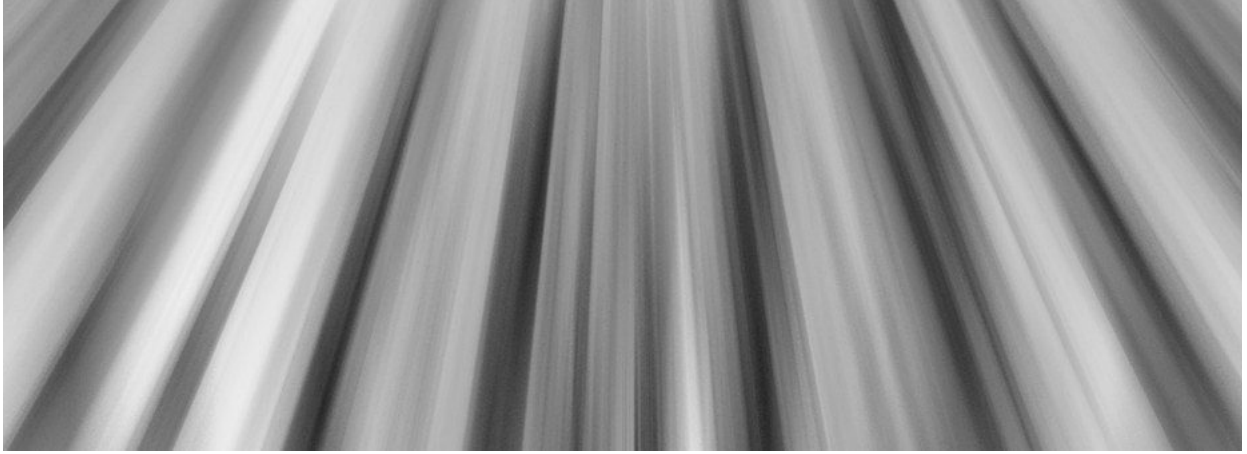
“Really?” said Evil Harold. “Gee, thanks!” He turned the Shrinky-Pig 2000 around and pressed the button.





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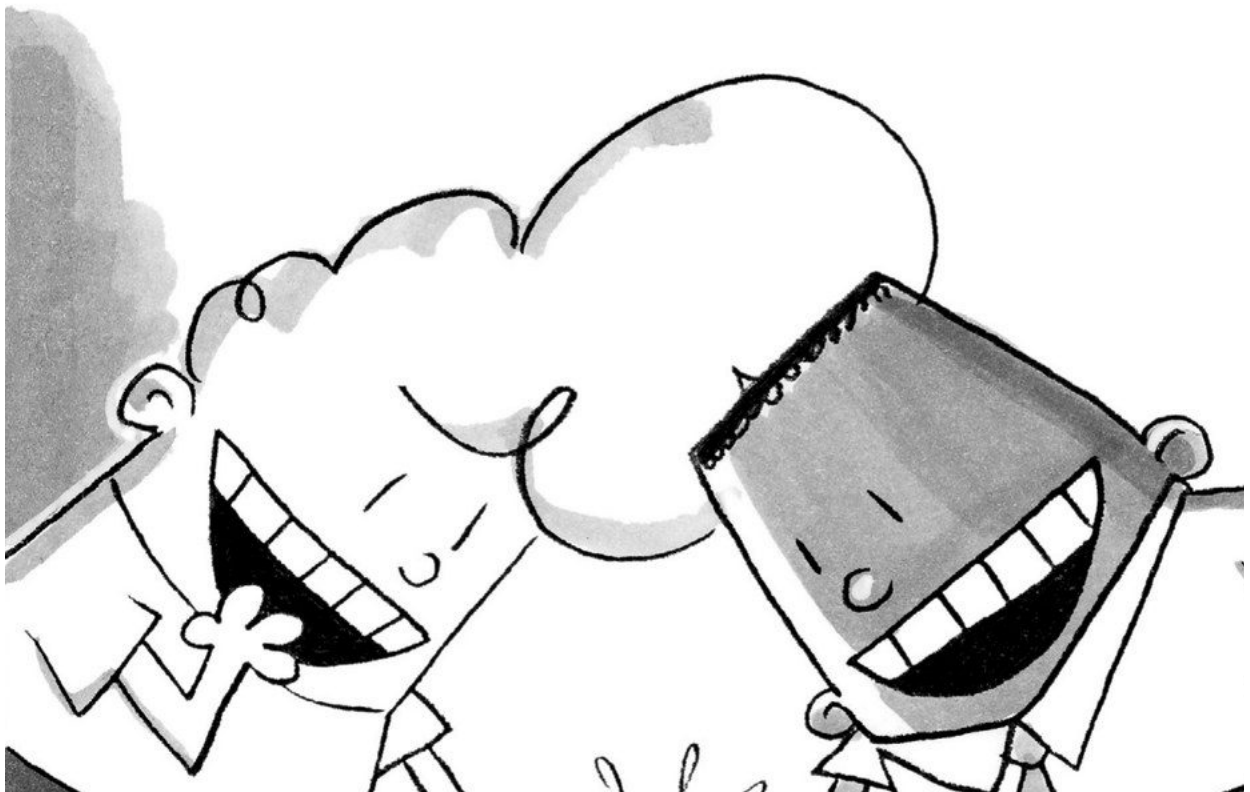


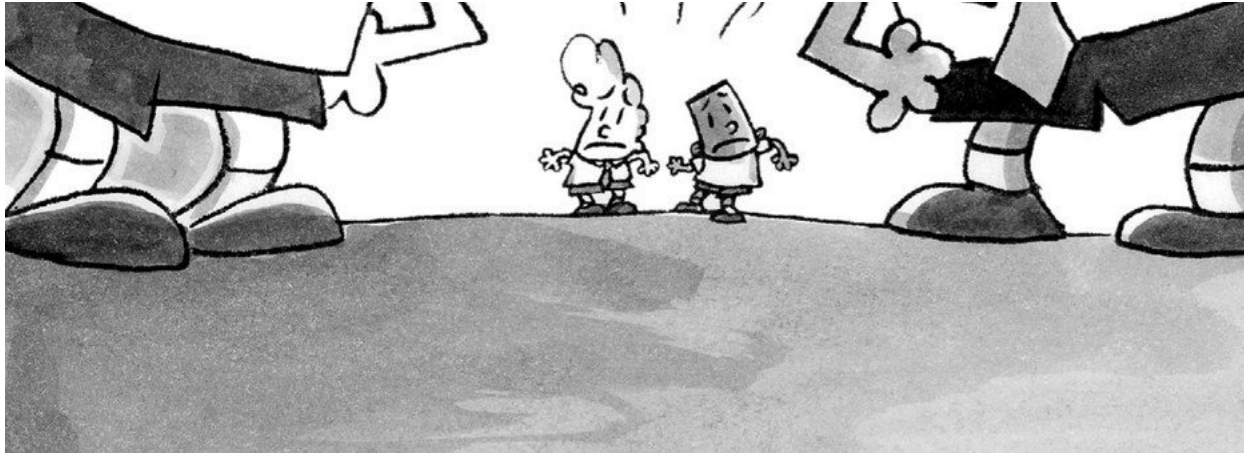
And they were shrunk to the size of potato chips.

“Hey!” shouted Mini Evil George. “What happened?”

“Oops,” said Harold. “I guess I made a mistake. You actually *WERE* holding it right the first time. My bad.”

“Y’know,” said George, “I think I know two little boys who could really use a good spanking!”



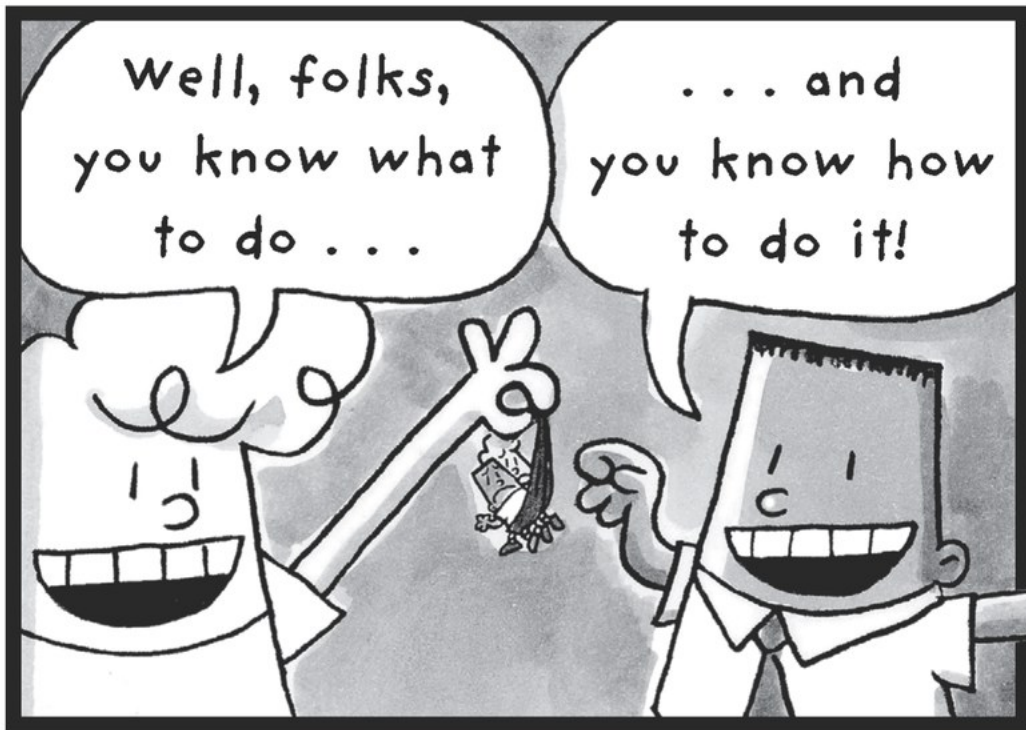


**CHAPTER 27**

**THE INCREDIBLY  
GRAPHIC VIOLENCE  
CHAPTER, PART 3  
(IN FLIP-E-RAMA™)**

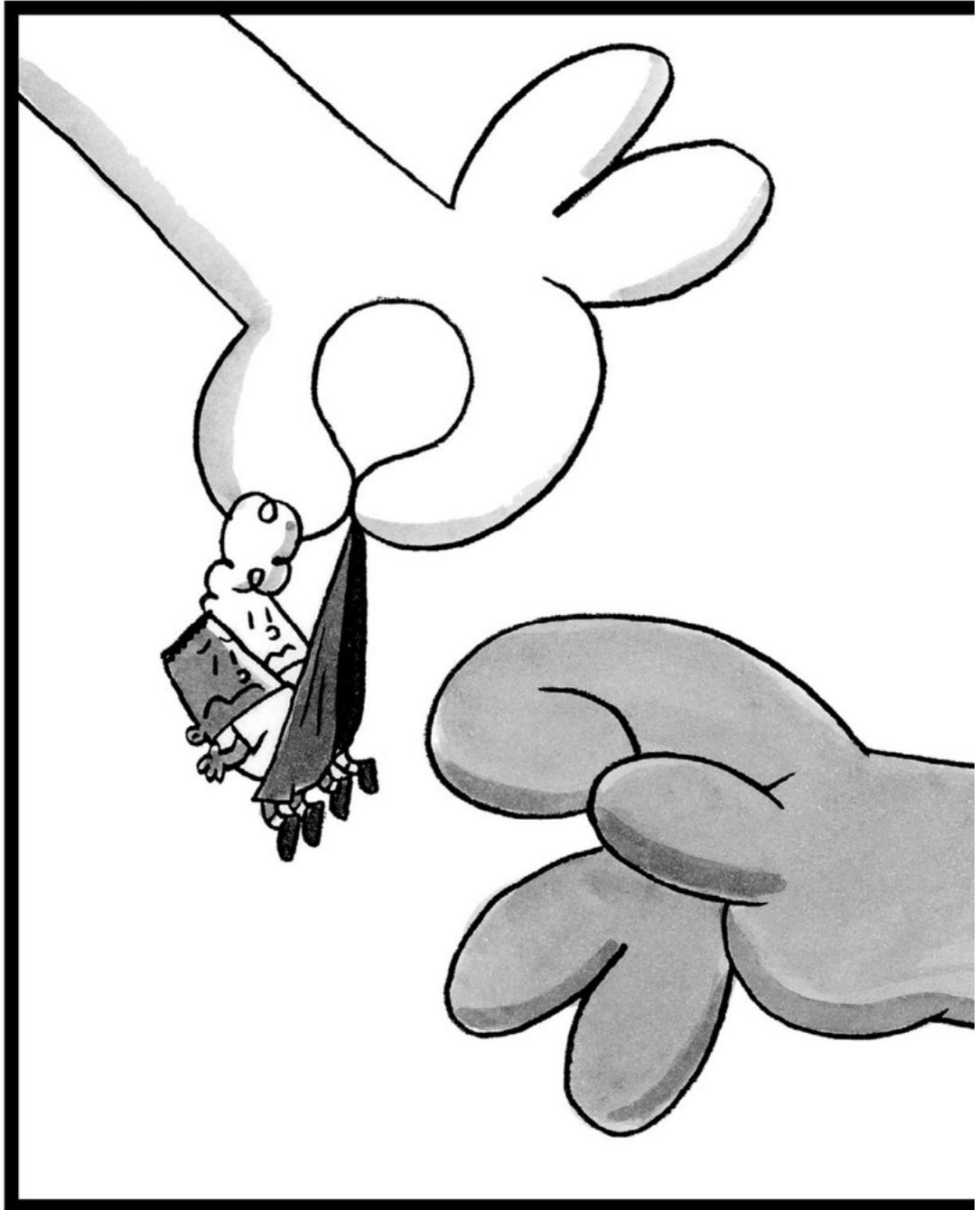








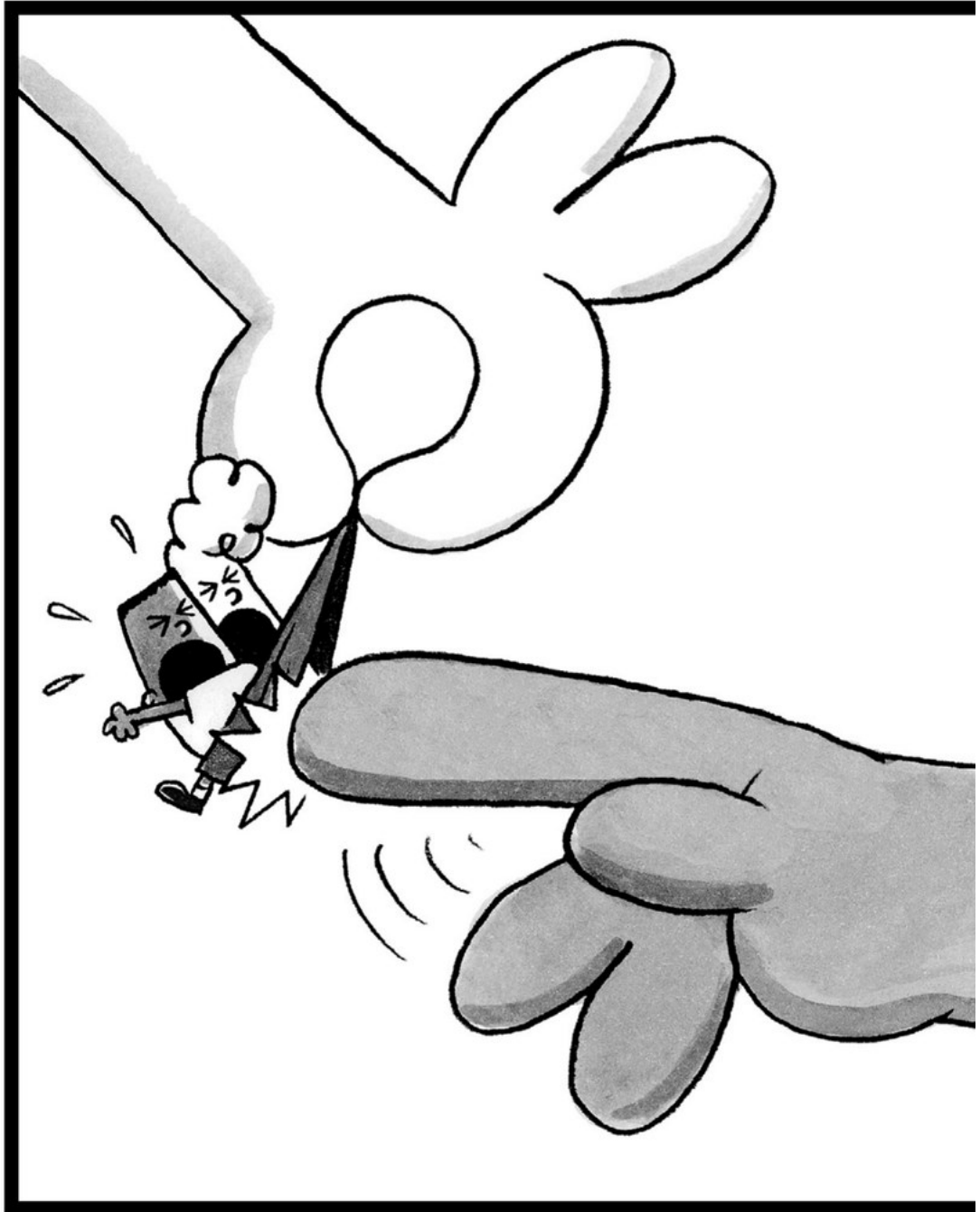
# FLIP-E-RAMA 6



**HAPPY**

# **SPANKSGIVING**

# FLIP-E-RAMA 6



**HAPPY**

# **SPANKSGIVING**

## CHAPTER 28

# WRAPPING THINGS UP

“Well, it looks like our job here is done,” said Boxer Boy.

“Yes, it is, my big strong man,” said Great-Granny Girdle, giggling gleefully.

George and Harold looked at each other in horror.

“Y’know, little lady,” said Boxer Boy, “somewhere out there is an all-you-can-eat buffet with a *Senior Citizens’ Early-Bird Special* just going to waste!”







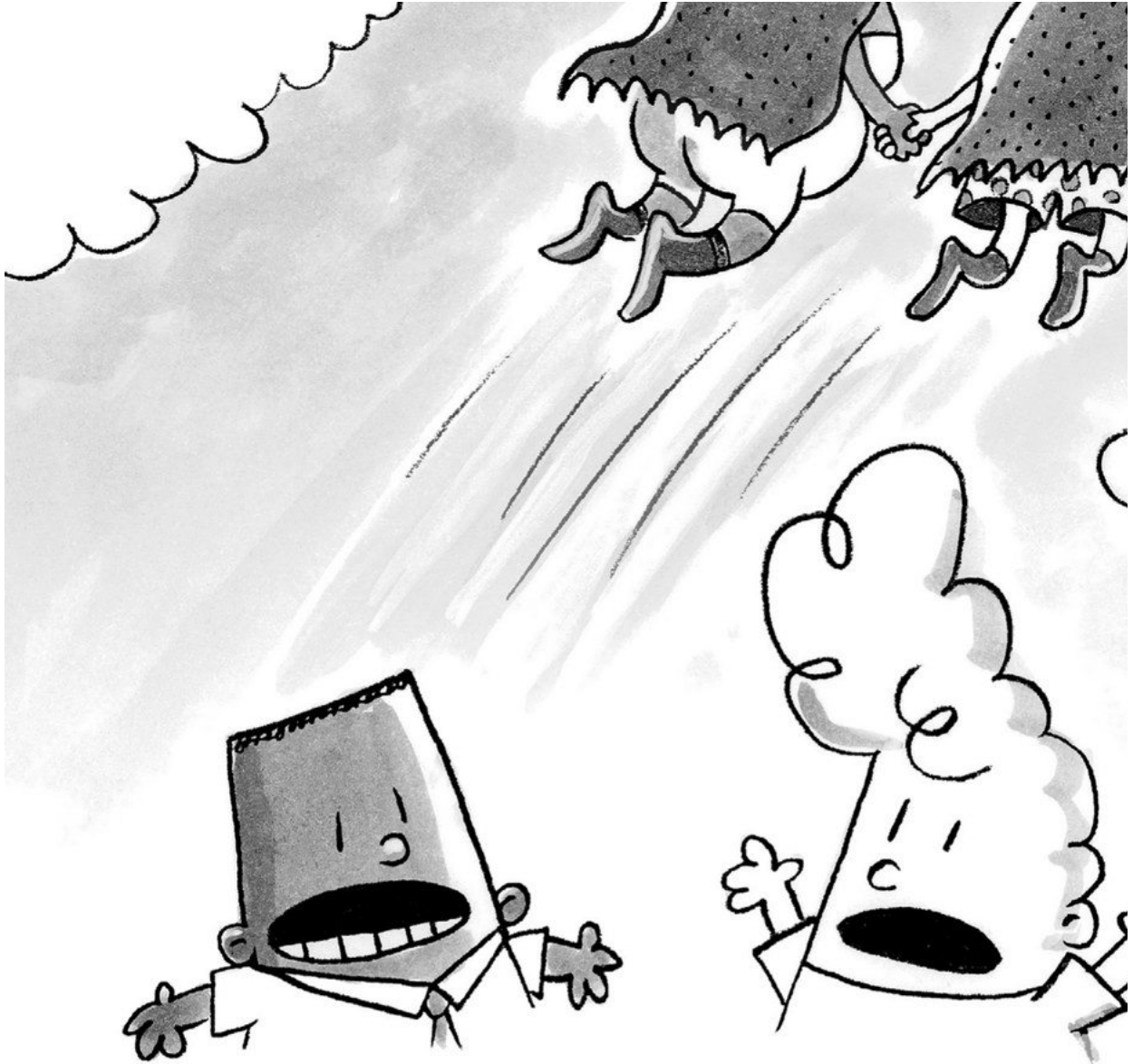


“Well, let’s go find it, you big hunk-o-love!” said Great-Granny Girdle as she kissed him passionately on his wobbly neck fat.

The scene that followed could best be described as the drooliest five-minute kiss in the history of children’s books. Dentures slobbered, wrinkles flapped, and rubbery jowls squished, smooshed, and quivered gelatinously.

“Ummm,” said Harold, “I think I need to go wash my eyeballs.”

“Me, too,” said George.



And as the Arthritic Avengers flew off into the sunset, George and Harold decided to try very, VERY hard not to think about the disgusting event they had just witnessed.

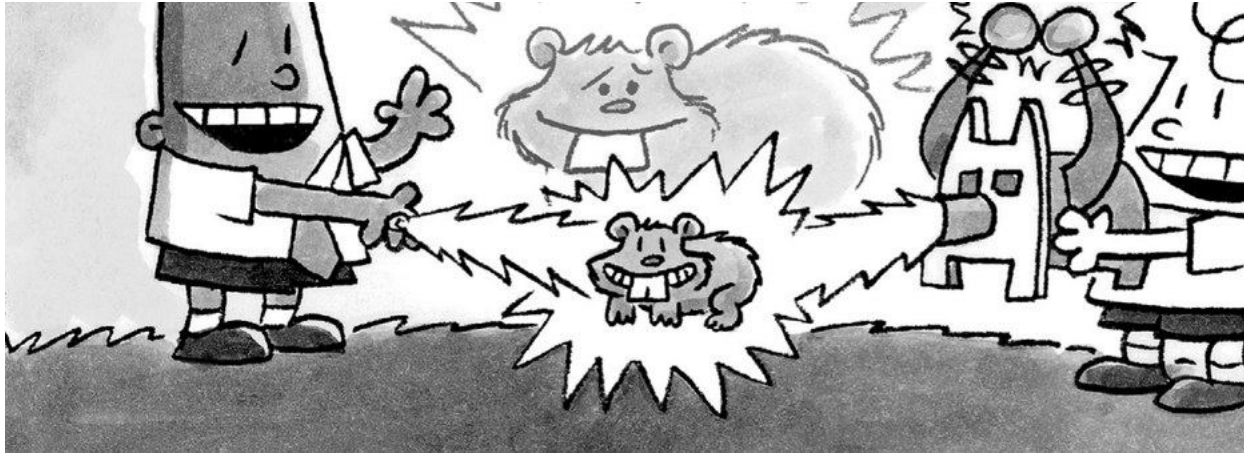
“C’mon, we’ve gotta wrap this story up,” said George. “First we need to de-hypnotize and shrink Sulu.”

“Then we’ve gotta go back into that crazy Purple Potty and return these bozos to their alternate universe,” said Harold.

**CHAPTER 29**  
**TO MAKE A LONG**  
**STORY SHORT**

*ZAP!*





**CHAPTER 30**  
**TO MAKE A LONGER  
STORY EVEN SHORTER**

*KICK!*







## CHAPTER 31

# THE CHAPTER WHERE NOTHING BAD HAPPENS

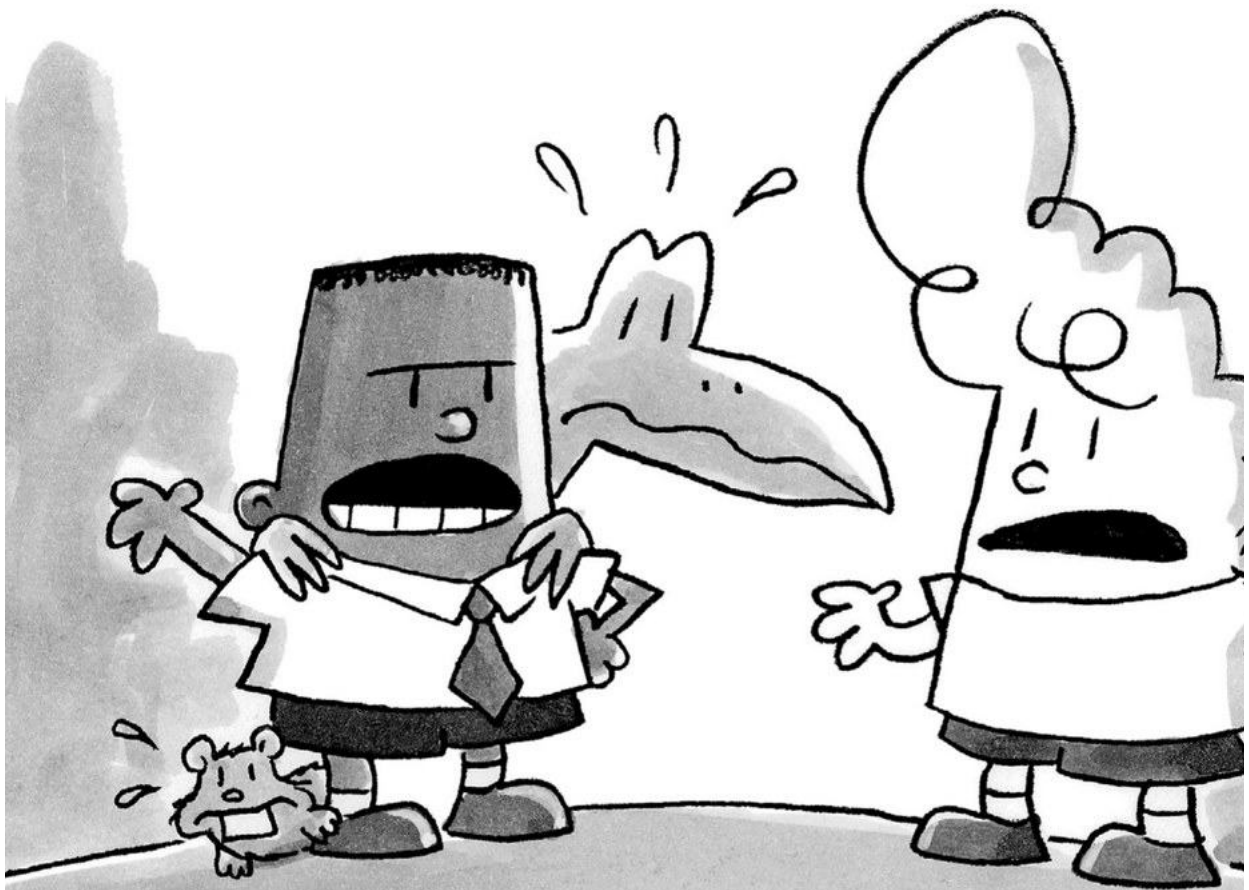
“Gee, that worked out pretty good,” said Harold. “Sulu is now back to his normal size and personality, and the Purple Potty People are back in their own reality where they won’t be able to bother us ever again. I guess everything worked out perfectly!”

“Yeah, *nice going*,” said George, looking a bit annoyed. “Why do you have to say things like that?”

“Things like *what?*” asked Harold.







“Haven’t you been paying attention in these stories?” asked George. “Every time somebody says something like that, it always means that a buncha bad stuff is just about

to happen.”

“But what could possibly go wrong now?”  
asked Harold.

*"FREEZE!"* shouted the Chief of Police. "You guys are under arrest for robbing Frank's Bank. Looks like you're going to jail for the rest of your lives!"

"See what I mean?" said George. "You've gotta stop saying stuff like that!"

"I guess you're right," said Harold. "But at least things can't get any worse."

"Aaaaugh!" shouted George. "You did it *again!* Now I bet when you turn the page, something even *worse* is going to happen! You've gotta learn to keep your mouth shut at the end of these books!"

"Yeah, but what could be worse than going to jail for the rest of our lives?"





## CHAPTER 32

# THE THING THAT COULD BE WORSE THAN GOING TO JAIL FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a ball of blue lightning appeared, growing bigger and bigger, until it exploded in a blinding flash.

And there, standing where the ball of lightning had been, was a smoking pair of giant robotic pants.

“This can’t be good,” said George.









A small opening at the front of the Robo-Pants began to unzip. And out of that opening peeked a fearsomely familiar face.

“Hey! It’s Professor Poopypants!” shouted Harold.

The cops started to laugh.

“Stop LAUGHING!” shouted the little man peeking out of the giant zipper. “My name is

no longer Professor Poopypants. I changed it to Tippy Tinkletrousers!”

The cops laughed even harder.

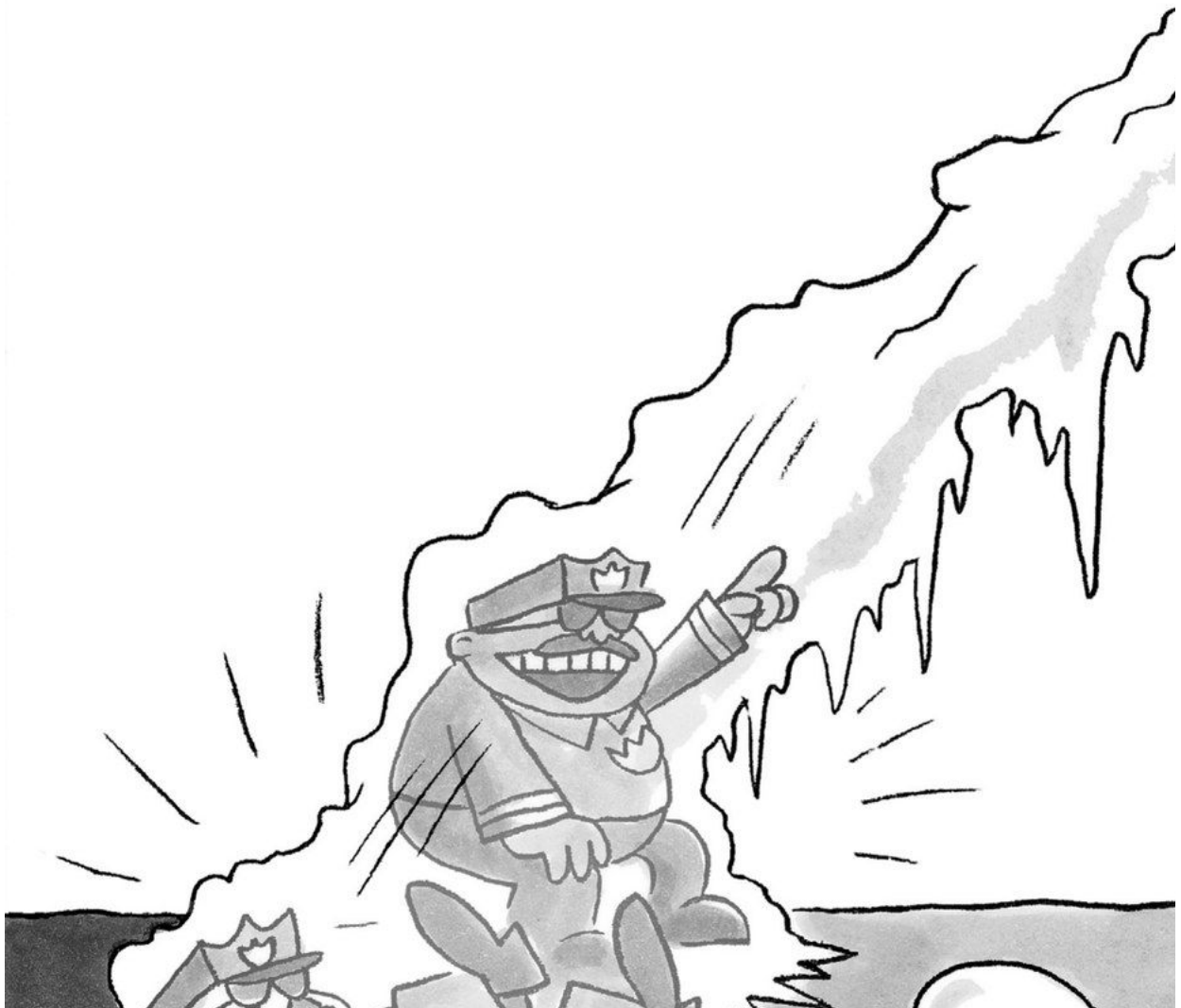


“And I’ve got a *special surprise* for anybody who thinks my NEW name is funny!” said the furious professor.

Immediately, the metallic pants opened up at the top, and a giant laser shooter rose from its robotic depths.

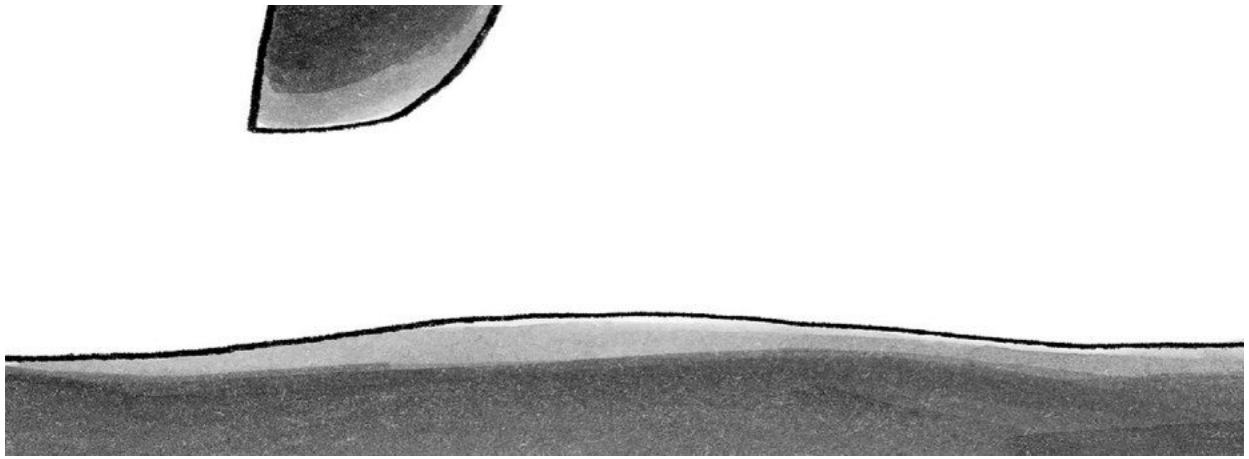
A brilliant burst of energy zapped the laughing cops, and suddenly they were both transformed into frozen statues.

“My Freezy-Beam 4000 will take care of anybody who stands in my way!” said Tippy. “And now,” he said with a wicked smile, “it’s time for my *revenge!*”





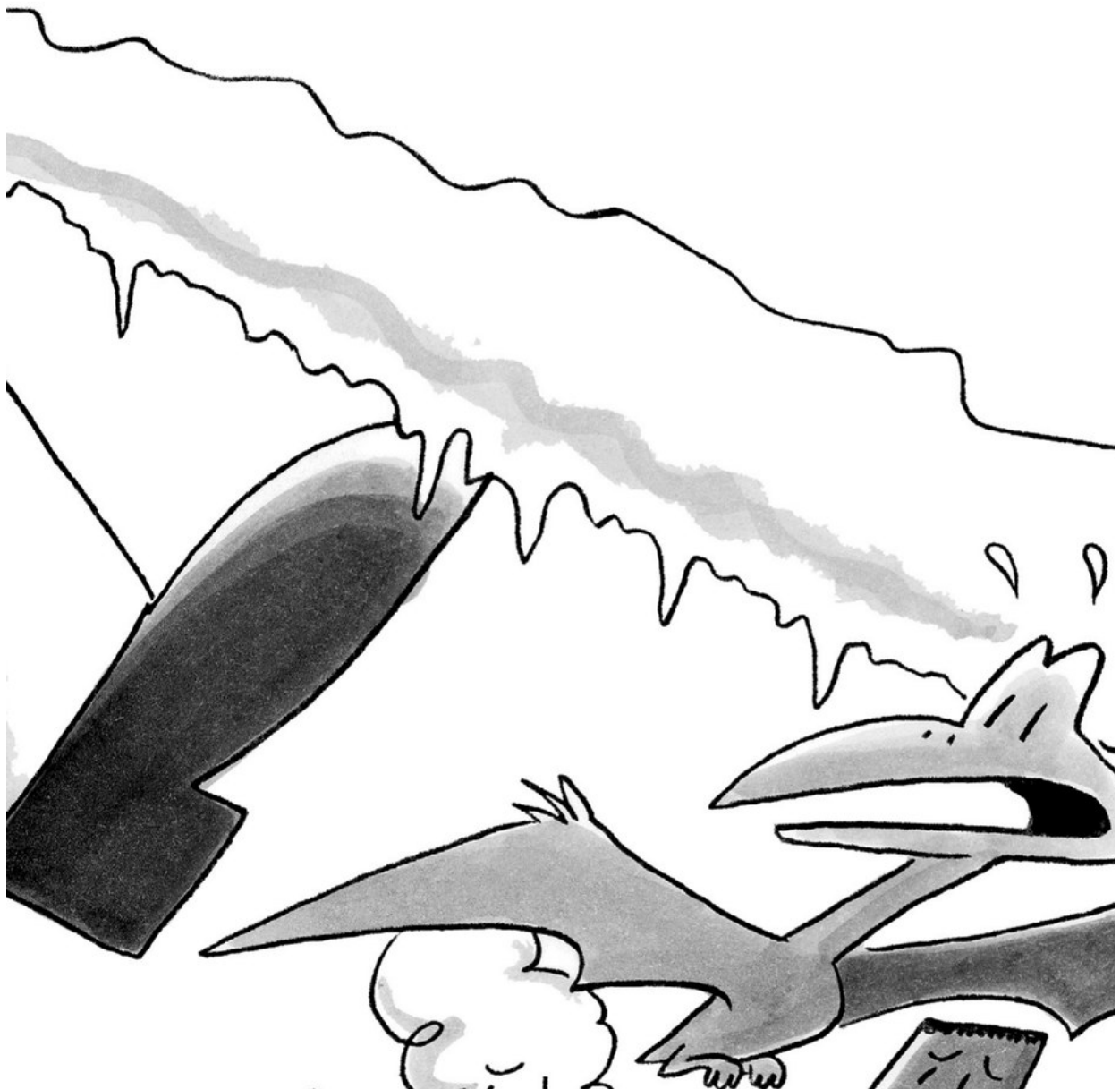


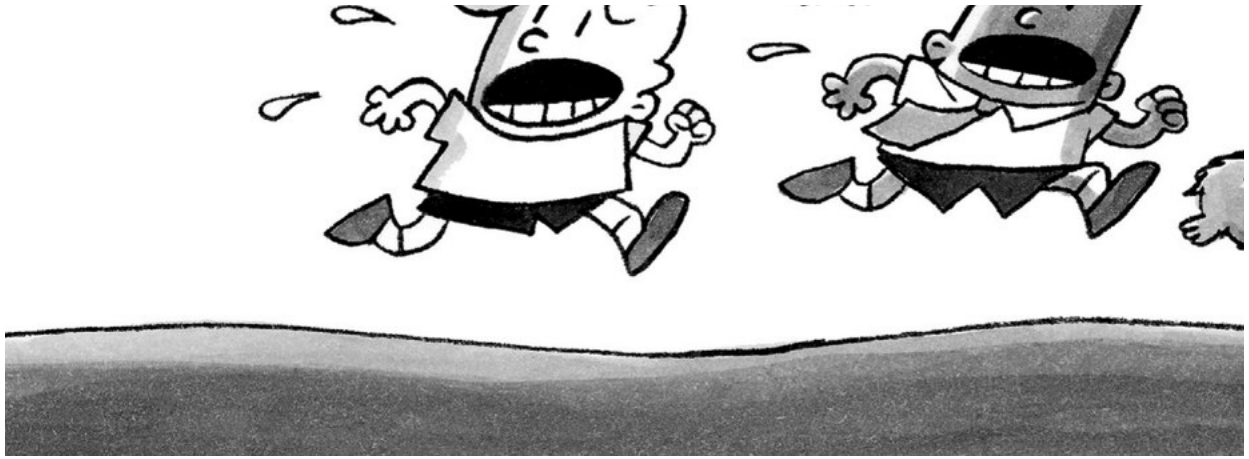




“OH, NO!” screamed George.

“HERE WE GO AGAIN!” screamed Harold.









## **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**



When Dav Pilkey was in elementary school, he was always getting into trouble for pulling pranks, cracking jokes, and making silly comic books. In second grade, he invented his most famous (or infamous) character, **CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS!**

Dav's teacher told him, "You'd better straighten up, young man, because you can't spend the rest of your life making silly books."

Dav was not a very good listener!

# TRA-LA-LAAA MEET THE CHARACTERS



## CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

**Special skill:**  
Faster than a speeding waistband

**Secret weapon:**  
Wedgie Power



## NAUGHTY CAFETERIA LADIES

**Specialty:**  
Boston baked buns

**Secret weapon:**  
Super Evil Rapid Growth Juice



## GEORGE BEARD

**Favorite food:**  
Chocolate chip cookies

**Pets:** A pterodactyl and a bionic hamster



## WICKED WEDGIE WOMAN

**Favorite color:**  
Purple

**Secret weapon:**  
Super-powered hairstyle



## HAROLD HUTCHINS

**Favorite food:** Gum

**Hobbies:** Drawing and reading comics



## PROFESSOR POOPYANTS

**Middle name:**  
Pee-Pee

**Graduated from:**  
Chunky Q. Boog University



## THE TALKING TOILETS

**Favorite saying:**

FOR MORE





favorite saying:  
Yum, yum, eat 'em up!

Mortal enemy:  
Creamed chipped beef

**FUN STUFF GO TO**  
[www.scholastic.com/captainunderpants](http://www.scholastic.com/captainunderpants)

  
**WWW.PILKEY.COM**

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# TRA-LA-LAAA

## MEET THE CHARACTERS



### BIONIC BOOGER BOY

**Mortal enemy:**

Sulu the Bionic Hamster

**Claim to fame:**

Swallowed Mr. Krupp whole



### OOK

**Favorite word:**

Suckaaa!

**Best friends:**

Gluk, Lily, and Lo



### SULU

**Best friends:**

George, Harold, and Crackers

**Previous owner:**

Melvin Sneedly



### GLUK

**Favorite word:**

Sik-em!

**Worst enemy:**

Chief Goppernop

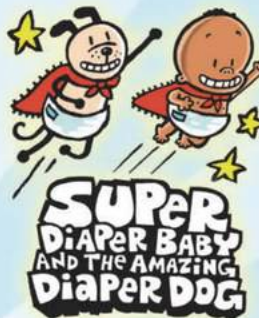


### CRACKERS

**Species:** Pterodactyl (a Quetzalcoatlus to be exact)

**Claim to fame:**

Rescued George and Harold from Evil Sulu



### SUPER DIAPER

**Best friend:**

Diaper Dog

**Claim to fame**

Defeated Deput Doo-Doo and Rip Van Tinkle



### ROBO-BOXERS

**FOR MORE**



**Operated by:**  
Slightly Younger  
Tiny Tippy

**Special feature:**  
The "Away We Go!" button

**FUN STUFF GO TO:**  
[www.scholastic.com/captainunderp](http://www.scholastic.com/captainunderp)

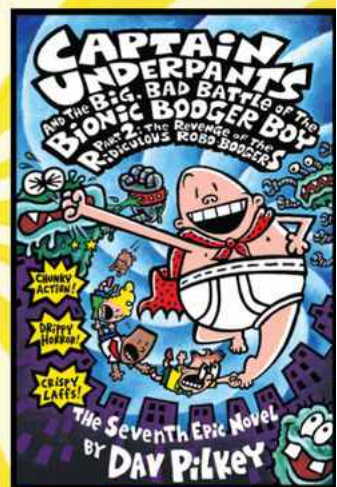
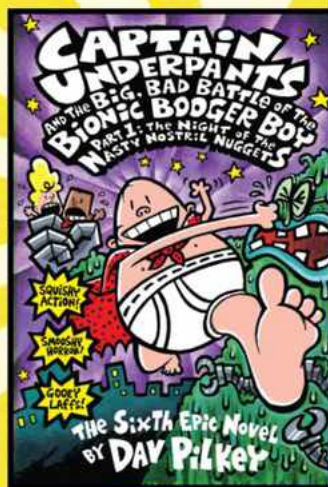
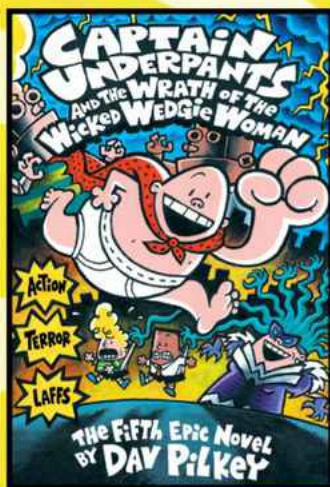
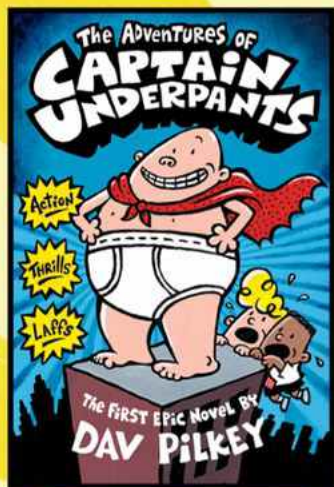
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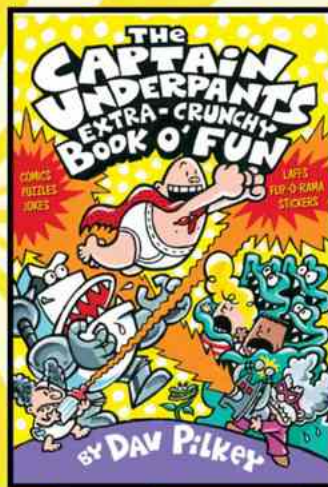
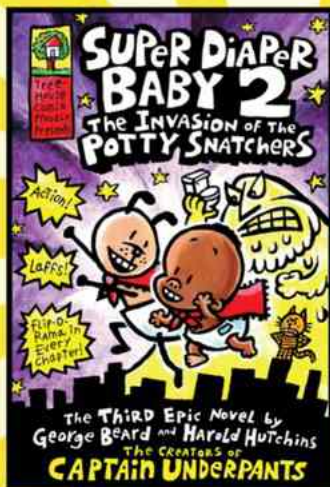
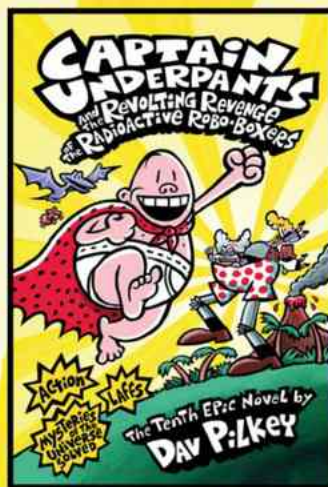
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