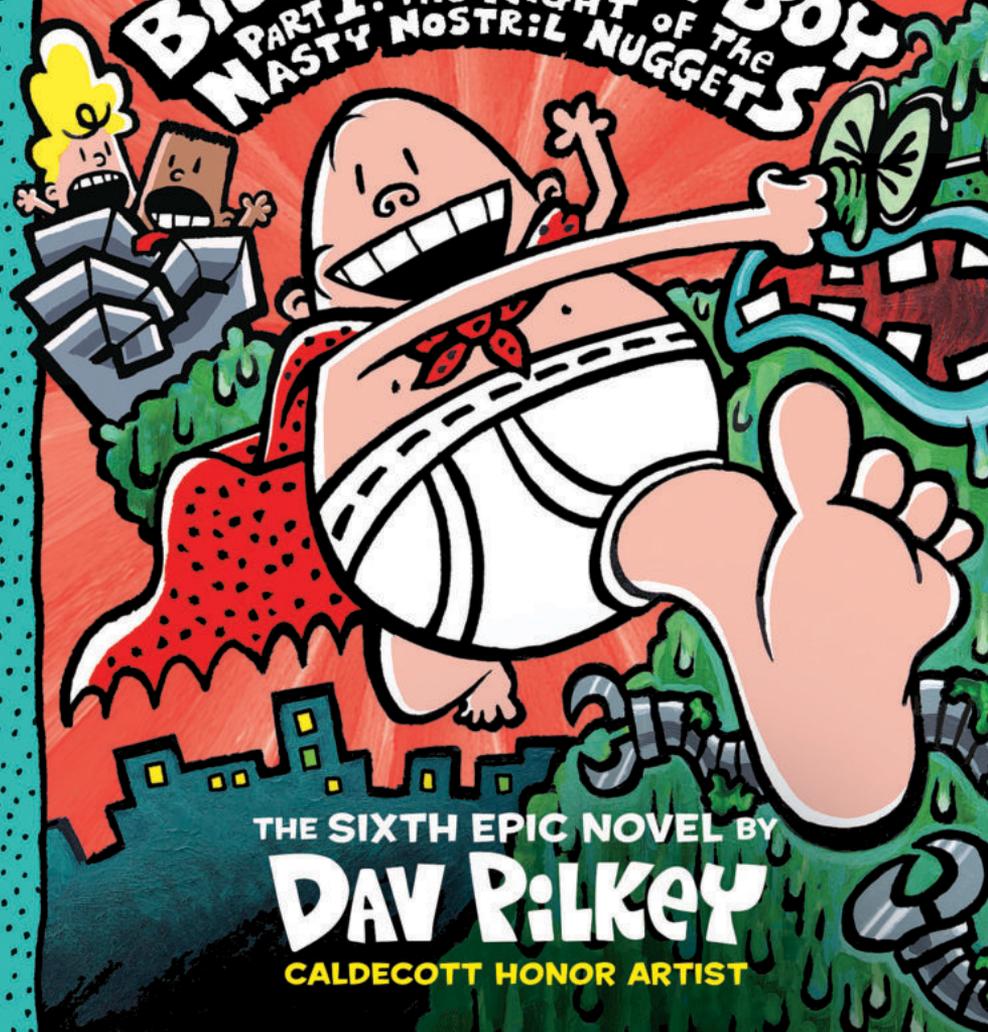


NOW IN **FULL COLOR**

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

AND THE **Big, Bad Battle** of the
Bionic Boogger Boy

PART 1: THE NIGHT OF THE
NASTY NOSTRIL NUGGETS



THE SIXTH EPIC NOVEL BY

DAV PILKEY

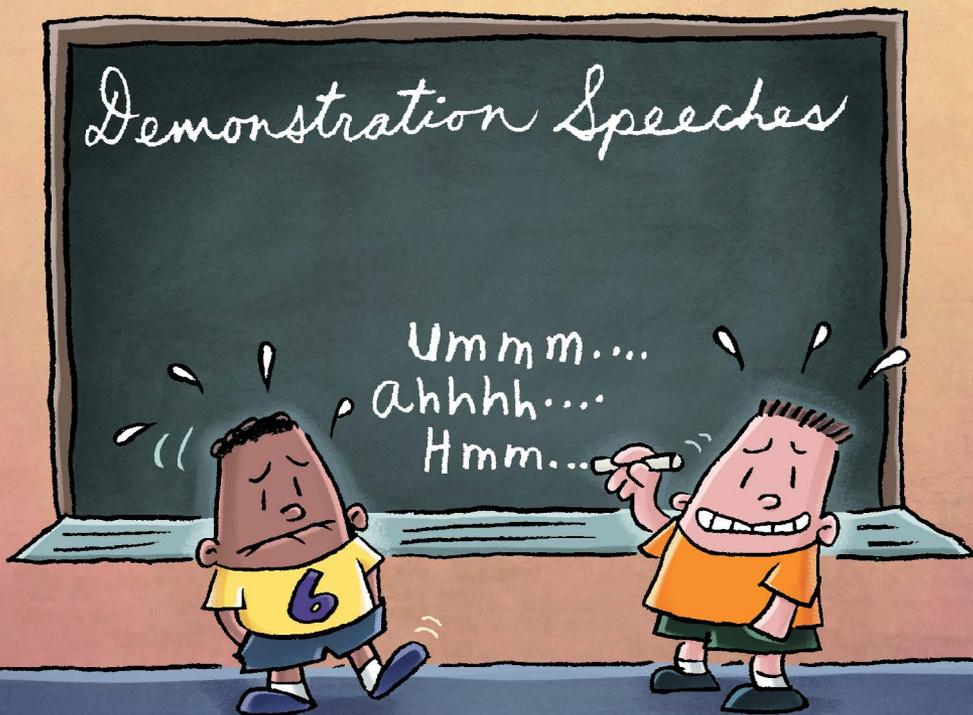
CALDECOTT HONOR ARTIST

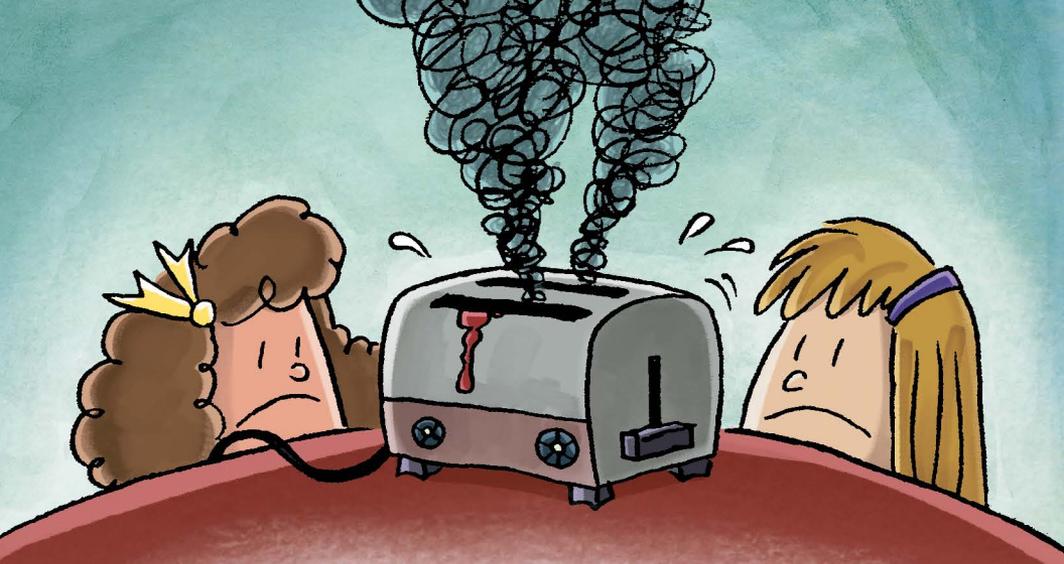
CHAPTER 2

SQUISHIES, PART 1

It was Demonstration Speech Day in Ms. Ribble's fourth-grade English class. Every student had to give an oral report demonstrating how to do something. First up were Tim Bronski and Stevie Loopner, who demonstrated how to give a speech that they hadn't prepared for.

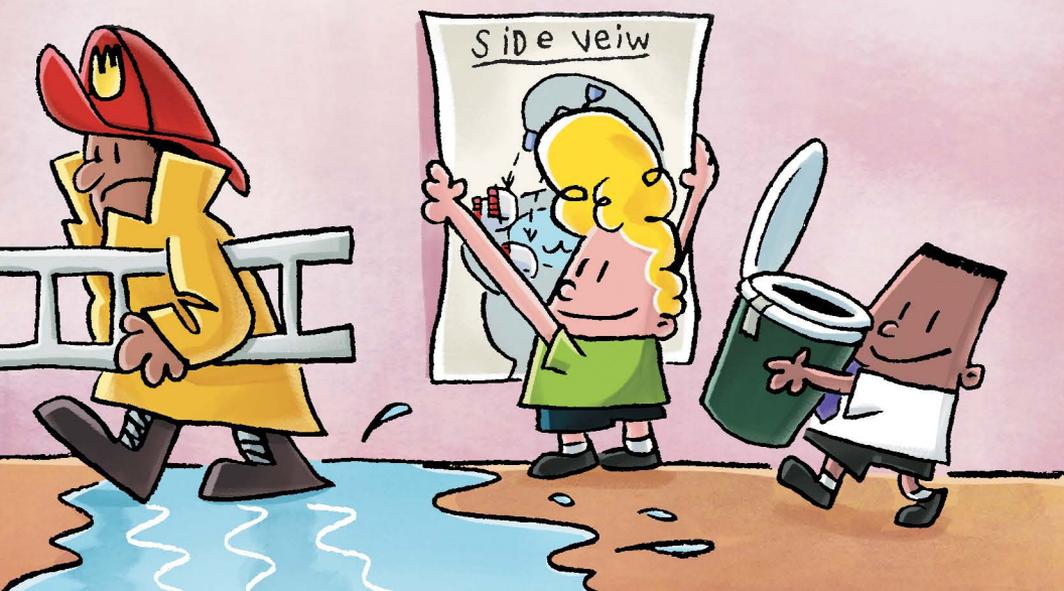
They got a D-.



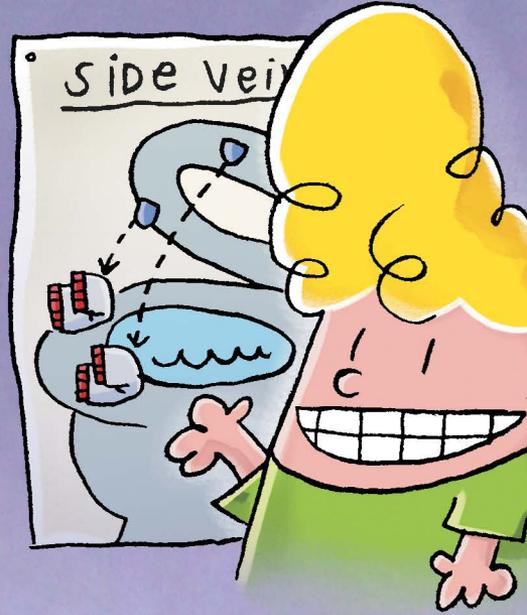
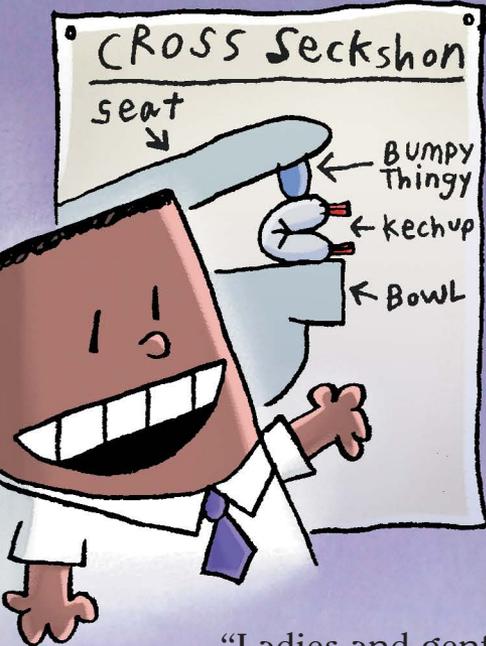


Next up were Jessica Gordon and Stephanie Wycoff, who demonstrated how to cook frozen lasagna in a pop-up toaster.

After the firemen left, it was George and Harold's turn. Harold carefully tacked some charts and graphs onto the wall while George brought out a large garbage can with a toilet seat taped to the top.

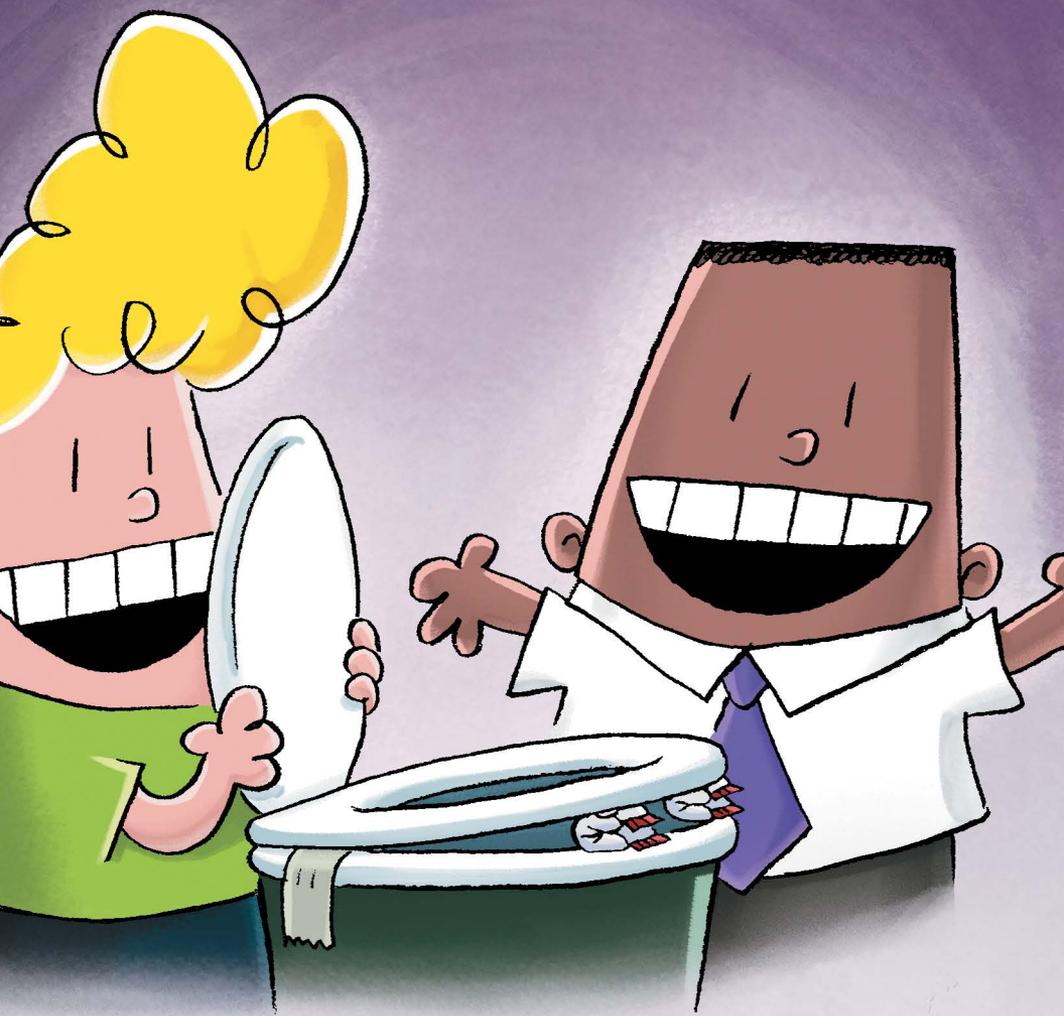


SQUISHIES



“Ladies and gentlemen,” said George. “Today Harold and I are going to demonstrate how to do a ‘Squishy.’ First, you need two packs of ketchup and a toilet seat.”

“Next,” said Harold as he pointed to their display chart, “you must fold the ketchup packs in half and carefully place them under the toilet seat. Make sure that the packs are under those front two bumpy thingies on the bottom of the seat.”



“Now, once the ketchup packs are in place,” said Harold, “all you have to do is wait for somebody to sit down on the toilet seat. Do we have any volunteers?”

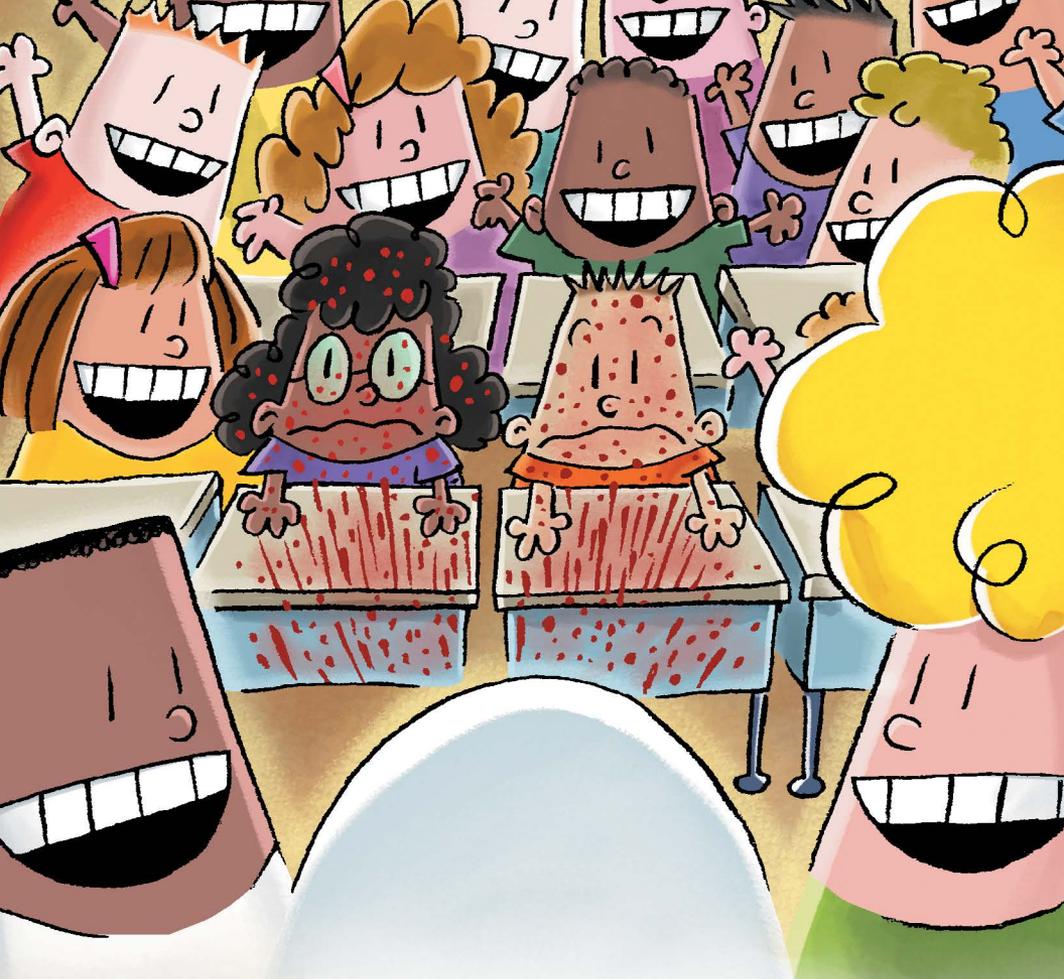
“C’mon,” said George, “who wants a Squishy?”

Although nobody in the class wanted to sit on the toilet seat, everybody wanted to see what would happen if somebody actually DID. So George grasped one side of the toilet seat, Harold grasped the other, and together they pushed down.

SPLAT!!! SPLAT!!!



SPLAT



Everyone in the class was thrilled (except for the two kids sitting directly in front of the toilet seat, who were somewhat less-than-thrilled). “Hooray for Squishies!” the children shouted.

Now, normally George and Harold’s teacher, Ms. Ribble, would have been very angry about this particular demonstration speech.

She would have yelled on and on about “imitateable behavior” and how it’s not nice to spray ketchup into people’s underwear. But Ms. Ribble had changed quite a bit since the last book, and now she was all about FUN!

“C’mon, kids,” shouted Ms. Ribble.

“Let’s all run to the cafeteria and grab some ketchup packs! Squishies for EVERYBODY!!!”

“HOORAY!” cried the children as they bounded from their seats and dashed toward the classroom door.



“NOT SO FAST!” shouted Melvin Sneedly, who stood blocking the door with his arms spread defiantly. “You guys are so immature!”

