

FULL COLOR
CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
AND THE TERRIFYING
TURN OF TIPPY RE.
TINKLETROUSERS



THE NINTH EPIC NOVEL BY

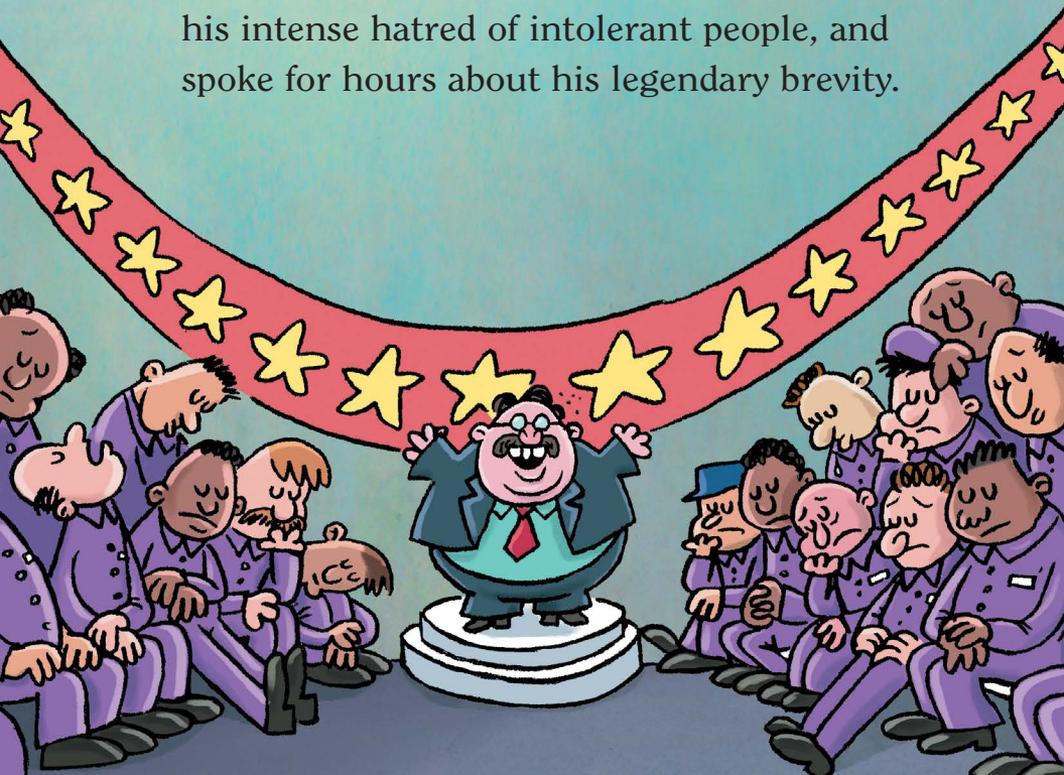
DAV PILKEY

CALDECOTT HONOR ARTIST

CHAPTER 5

THE UNVEILING

One brisk evening in late October, the entire prison was yawning with excitement. The prisoners had all gathered in the bleachers under a clear, moonlit sky, as the prison band played a slow, reverent, and deeply moving rendition of “Whoomp! (There It Is).” After everyone dried their eyes, Warden Gordon Bordon Schmorden stepped onto the stage to congratulate himself. He proudly bragged about his great humility, confessed his intense hatred of intolerant people, and spoke for hours about his legendary brevity.



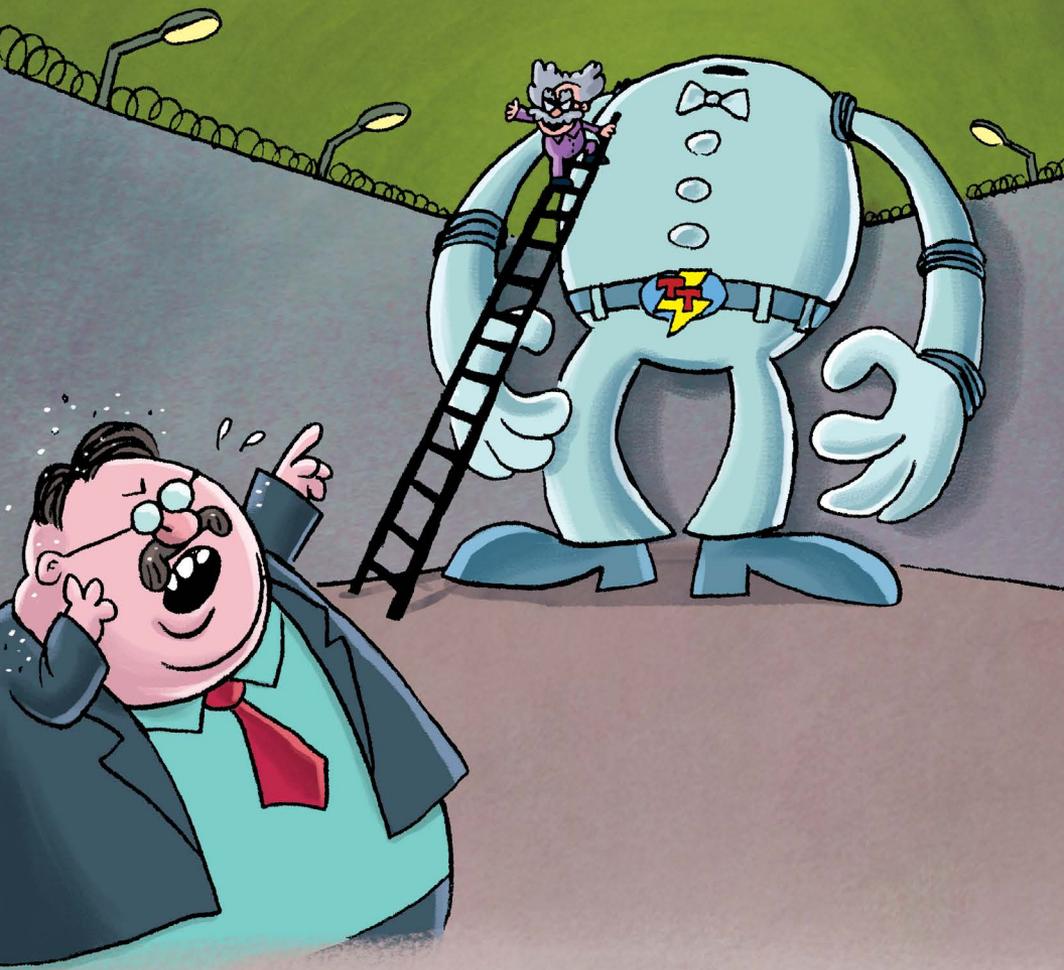
Then the moment of truth arrived. Tippy Tinkletrousers's statue was finally ready to be shown to the world.

With great theatrical flair, Tippy proudly strutted out to the courtyard and grabbed hold of the giant green tarp.

"Gentlemen and gentlemen," he announced. "It gives me great pleasure to get the heck out of here!"

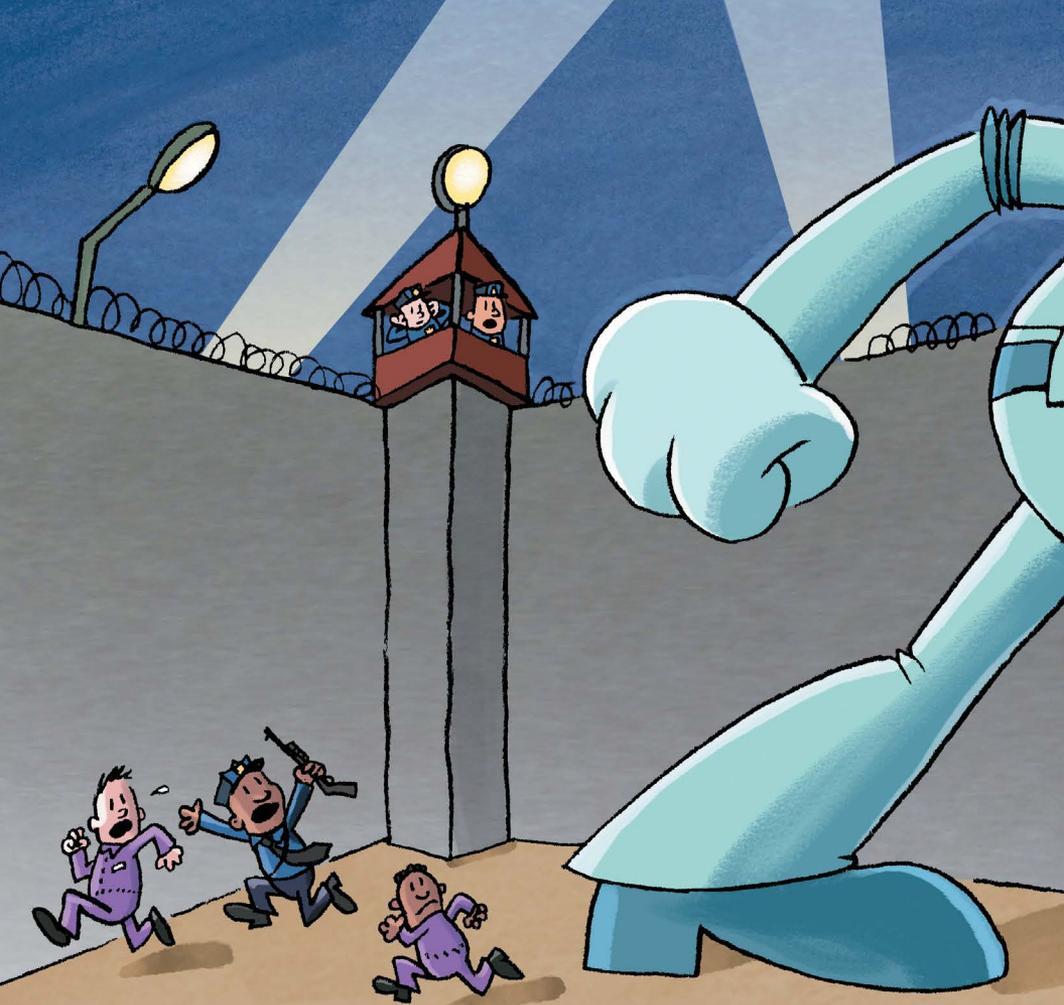
Tippy pulled on the tarp and revealed his creation.





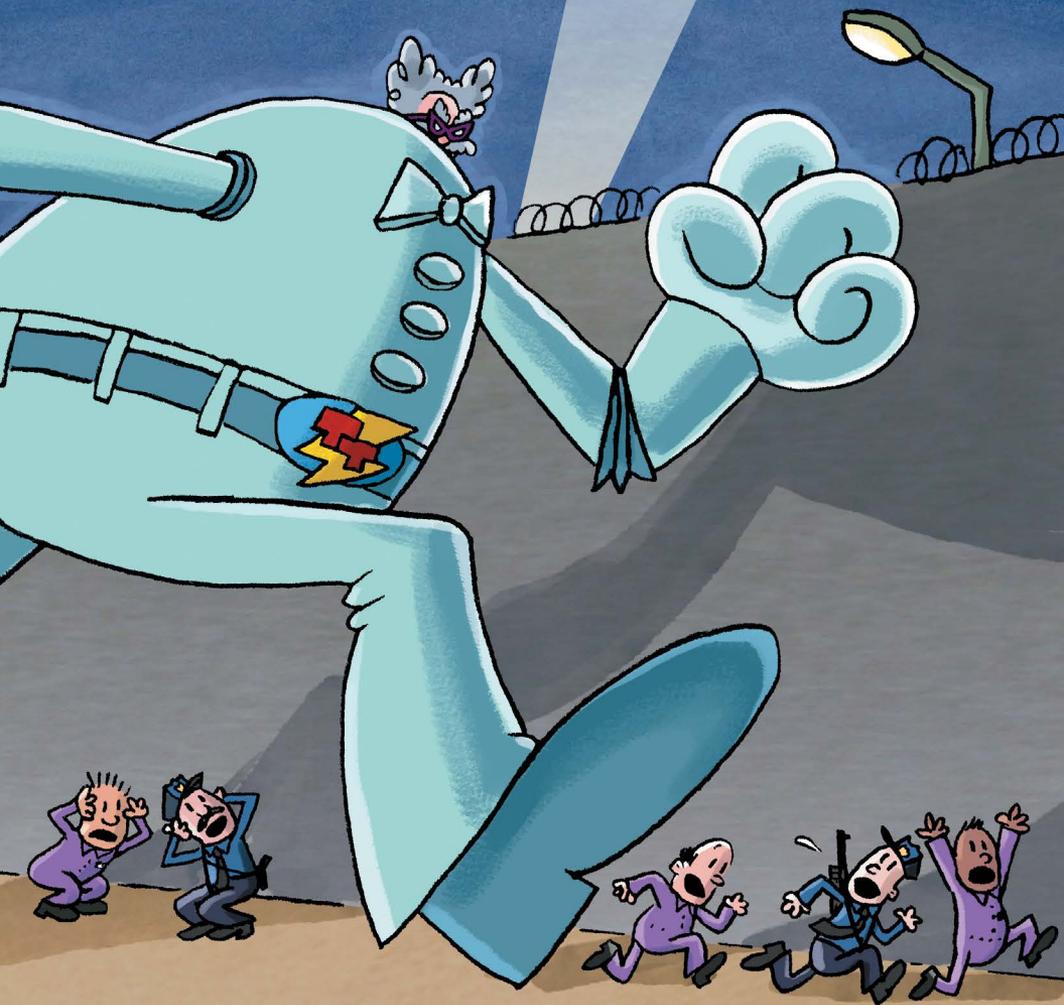
“Hey!” shouted Warden Gordon Bordon Schmorden. “That statue doesn’t have a head!”

“It’s not a statue!” yelled Tippy, as he climbed a tall ladder up to the cockpit on top. “It’s a giant Robo-Suit! And after I escape from this horrible prison, I’m going to put an end to that nonsensical nuisance, Captain Underpants!”



Tippy wiggled into the tiny cockpit and started up the engines. Suddenly, the colossal contraption came to life. Its mighty chest heaved as its gigantic, gorilla-like arms swayed threateningly.

“SOUND THE ALARMS!” screamed Warden Schmorden. “STOP THAT GUY!”



Armed guards ran in every direction while sirens wailed and prisoners screamed for their lives. Massive searchlights swept across the sky as the metallic behemoth took its first thunderous steps toward freedom.

Suddenly, Tippy stopped and thought for a moment. “Hey! I know where I saw that guy before!” he said. Tippy searched the crowds of panicking prisoners until he found the one he was looking for.

The giant hand of Tippy’s Robo-Suit reached down and plucked Mr. Krupp from the crowd.

“I *KNEW* I’d recognized you from somewhere!” said Tippy. “You’re the principal of that school I shrank last year!”

“Oh, yeeaaaaah!” said Mr. Krupp. “I remember you now! You’re that *Professor Poopypants* guy.”

“MY NAME IS *NOT* PROFESSOR POOPYPANTS!” screamed the angry villain. “*That* was a ridiculous name! So I changed it to Tippy Tinkletrousers!”

“Gee, that’s a *lot* better!” said Mr. Krupp sarcastically.



Tippy glared into Mr. Krupp's defiant eyes. "I shall ignore your *impudence* on one condition!" Tippy said. "Tell me where I can find George Beard and Harold Hutchins!"

"George and Harold?" asked Mr. Krupp, as he dangled precariously from Tippy's giant robotic fingertips. "What do you want with those two?"

"Those boys have *something* to do with Captain Underpants!" said Tippy. "I've seen them all together. They know each other, *I'm sure of it!*"

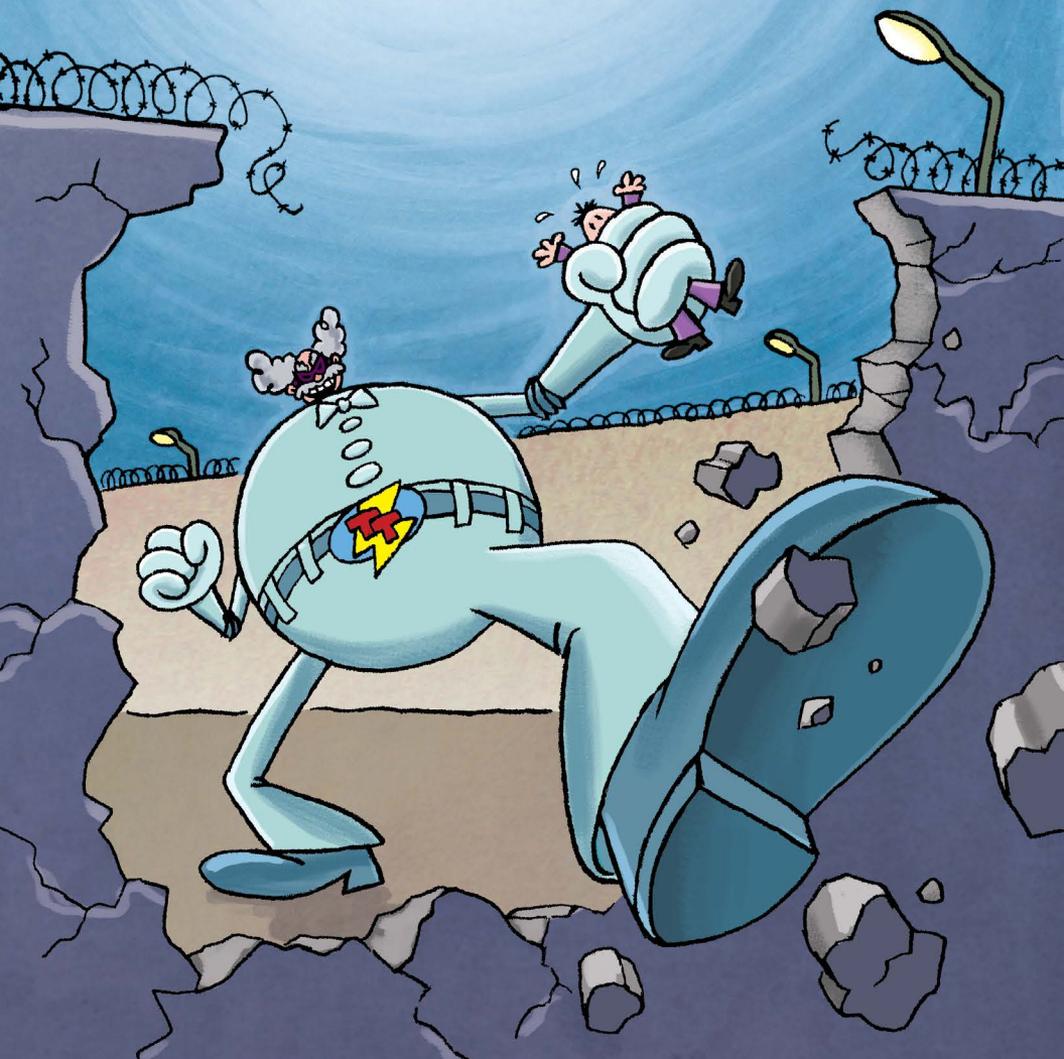
"Well, they should be pretty easy to find!" said Mr. Krupp. "They're both locked up at the Piqua Juvenile Detention Center!"

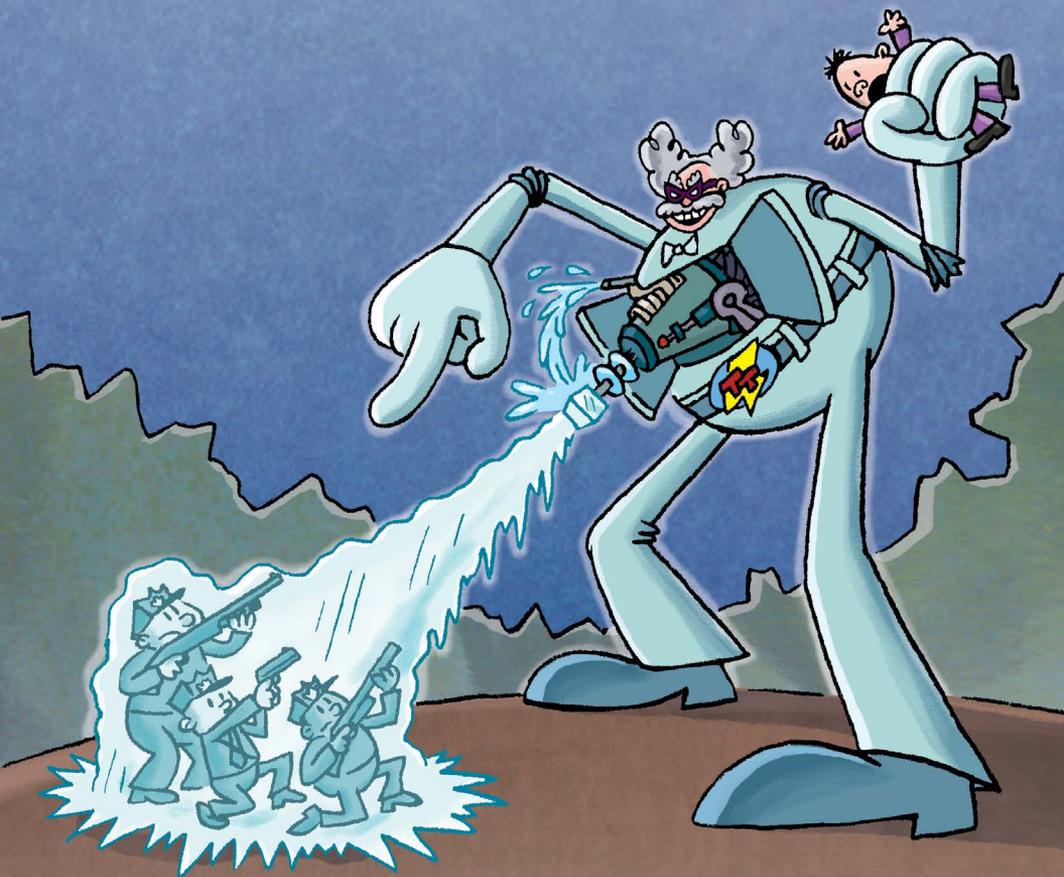
"They're in *juvie*, eh?" said Tippy, with a sinister smirk. "Then that's where *we're* gonna go!"



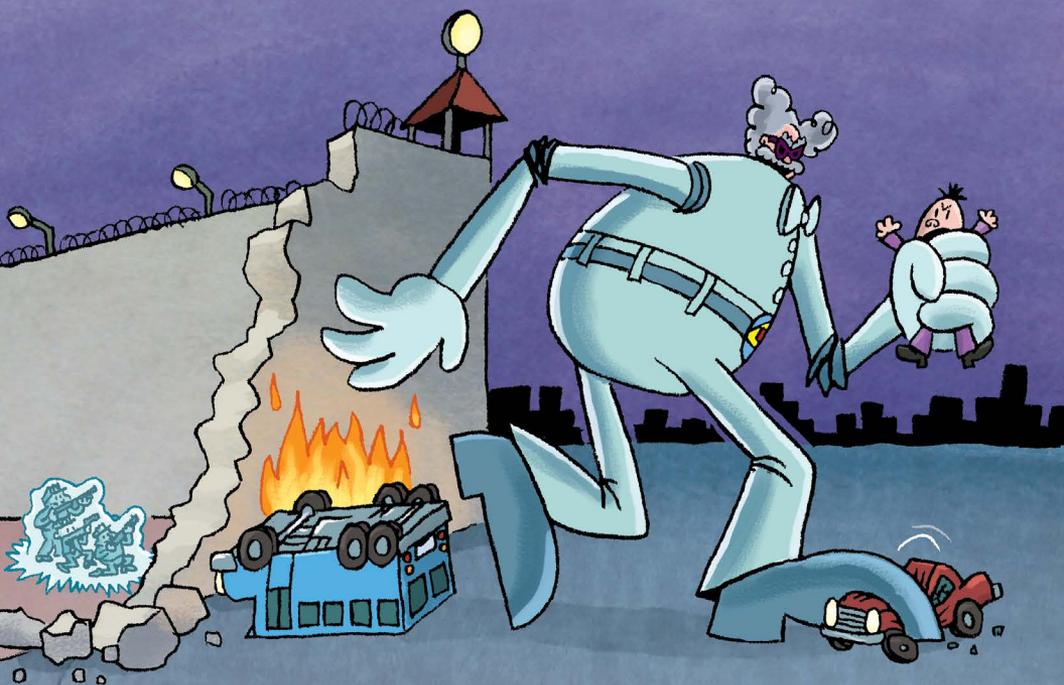
Tippy clutched Mr. Krupp tightly in his robotic fist as he stomped forward, crushing the armored watchtower and smashing through Cell Block B.

“Freeze, or we’ll shoot!” shouted the guards.





“How about if *I* shoot and *YOU* freeze?” said Tippy, as he pressed a button on his control panel, causing a giant door in the chest of his Robo-Suit to swing open. A massive laser shooter poked out from the mechanical depths of the Robo-Suit and zapped the armed guards. Suddenly, they were transformed into frozen statues.



“WHAT DID YOU JUST DO?” screamed Mr. Krupp hysterically.

“Oh, relax,” said Tippy. “It’s just my Freezy-Beam 4000. It temporarily freezes whatever it zaps, for as long as I choose. Those guards will thaw out in about ten minutes, and they’ll be perfectly fine.”

Tippy’s heaving mechanical monstrosity thundered through the prison parking lot, battering buses and crushing cars as it headed toward the Piqua Juvenile Detention Center.

“I just don’t get it,” said Mr. Krupp. “What’s so important about Captain Underpants?”

“That ridiculous superhero foiled my plot to take over the planet and enslave humanity!” shouted Tippy. “He’s the reason I got locked up!”

“Everybody knows that,” said Mr. Krupp, “but what’s going to stop him from defeating you again?”

“Oh, don’t you worry your sweaty little head about that,” said Tippy. “I’ve got a few tricks up my sleeve *this time!*”

