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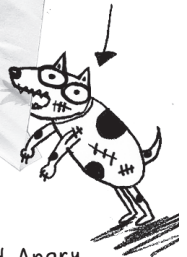
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Hangry*
DogZombie



*Hungry and Angry

DogZombies

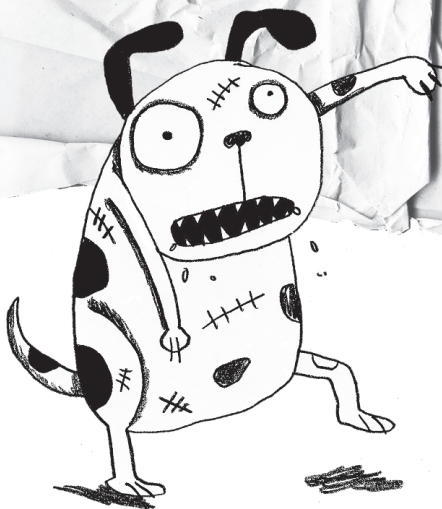
RULE

(for now)

by Liz Pichon

Scholastic Canada Ltd.

Another
Hangry
Dogzombie →



This BOOK
is DEDICATED to YOU.
(Yes, YOU!)

THANKS SO MUCH
for picking up this book.
Keep on reading and doodling.
ENJOY!

BIG special THANKS to:
Sam, Andrew, Jason, Pete,
Claire, Rachel P, Lyn and
ALL the brilliant team at
Scholastic.
(You know who you are. xx)






We take our time walking to school so we can chat about **DOGZOMBIES**.




I tell him about **Marble**

keeping me awake all night too.

 "What's with the tiny eyes?" Derek asks.


"All hamsters have tiny eyes."   Tiny eyes

 "I meant **YOUR** eyes - not the hamster's," Derek **LAUGHS**.

"You should have seen them earlier," I say, and I show Derek what I mean. 

"I wish I could stay home and catch up on my sleep - like **Marble's** doing right now."

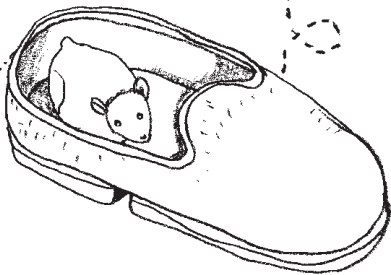
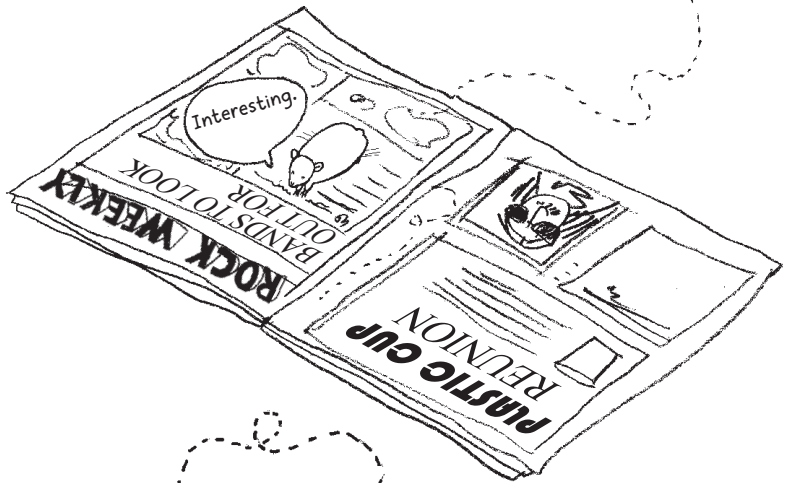
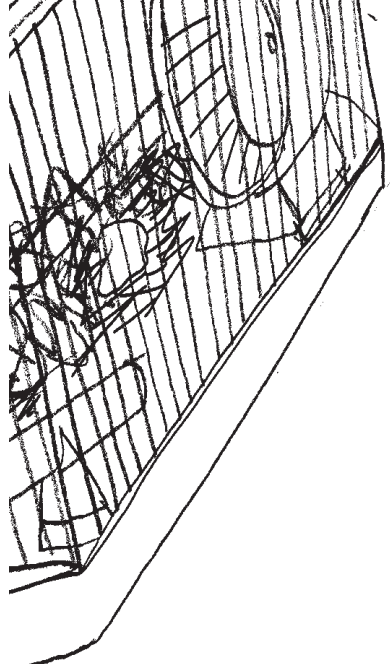


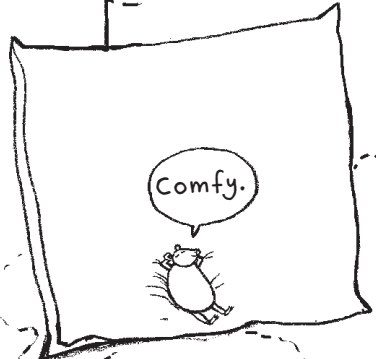
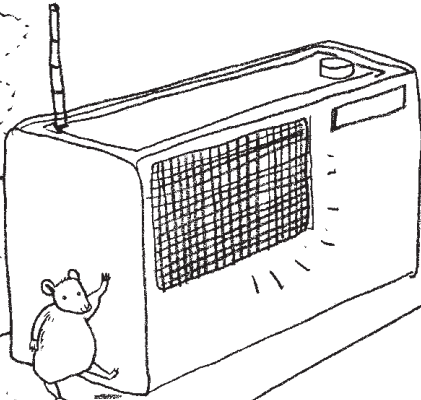
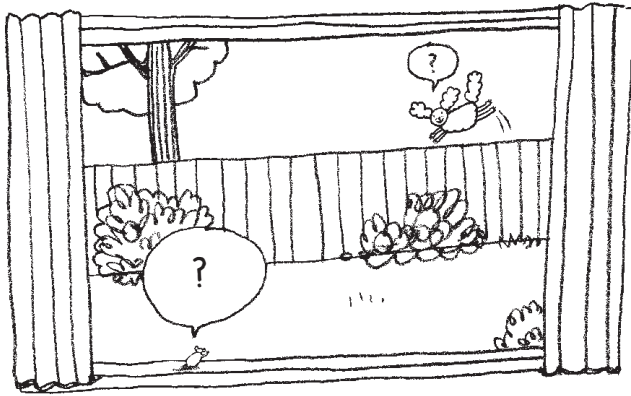
 "Rooster chews stuff when I'm not there."

"We should write a song about Rooster," I suggest.

"We should," Derek says, but we can't think of any ideas so I divide up the last two bits of **frog** (which hasn't lasted as long as I thought).

Meanwhile - back at home ↪

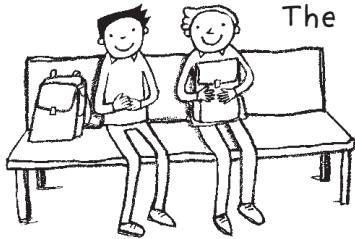




Being really early for school means we're the FIRST kids here. Normally I'm in a **BIG** hurry and *rushing* around so this feels odd.



It's like I've come to school on a weekend by mistake. (That's happened before.)



The good news is we can sit on the BEST bench all by ourselves.

"No litter picking for me today," Derek says.

"Or late marks either," I tell Derek. Then he suggests we do something NOW that's really important.

"We've finished the **chocolate frog** - sorry." 

"No, not that."

"OK," I say, trying to THINK what he's going to say.




"We need to plan ..."



WORLD DOMINATION FOR DOGZOMBIES



Along with Norman,  we've decided that if we're EVER going to be the BEST band in the world, we'll have to do something more than just play at Leafy Green Old Folks' Home.

(Not that there's anything wrong with that.)

We should make a music video,



Derek suggests, which is an EXCELLENT idea. 

(We've made one before - a while ago.)

 "What do we do first?" I ask Derek.

"We need NEW songs. I've got some ideas if you want to see them." (I do.)



A new song to go with the video would be good.

It would.

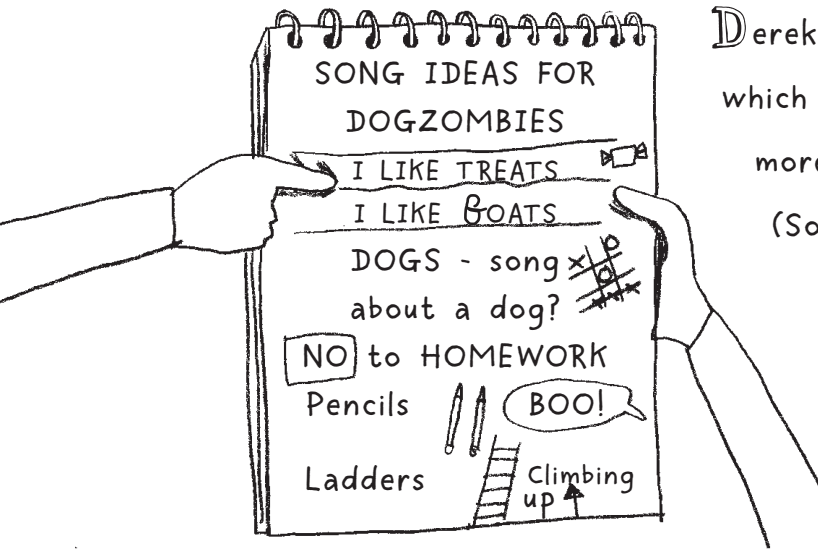



Derek gets out a notebook, which has lots of RANDOM stuff in it.

"Does that say 'I like GOATS'?" I ask, as that seems like an odd thing to write a song about.

"It's my wobbly handwriting. It says BOATS,"

Derek explains, which makes more sense. (Sort of.)




I have a  think and then try singing a few lines...

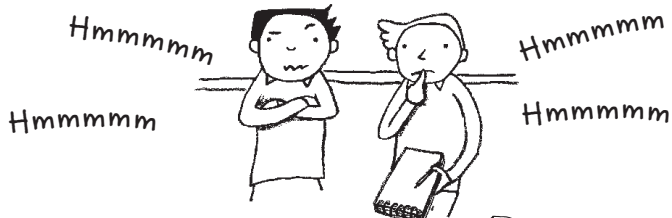


"I'm a GOAT,
I live on a BOAT,
I wear a RAINCOAT!"


(Unlike , as I forgot to bring mine.)

"It's a HIT!" Derek  LAUGHS and turns over a new page in his notebook to write it down.

"What else shall we add?" he asks me.



"Let's come back to it later," Derek suggests. Getting words mixed up (like goat and boat) reminds me of something I like to do in assembly. I tell Derek,

 "You know that song - the one that goes like this..." (I'm going to sing again.)

