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Opening extract from

Yuck's Abominable Burp Blaster

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YUCK'S ABOMINABLE BURP BLASTER



GLUG! Yuck drank a big mouthful of Coola Cola. He lay on his bed. He could feel the Coola Cola fizzing in his stomach. The bubbles started to rise inside him.

Yuck opened his mouth.

BURP! He did a loud one.

His sister Polly Princess knocked at the door. "What are you doing in there?" she called.

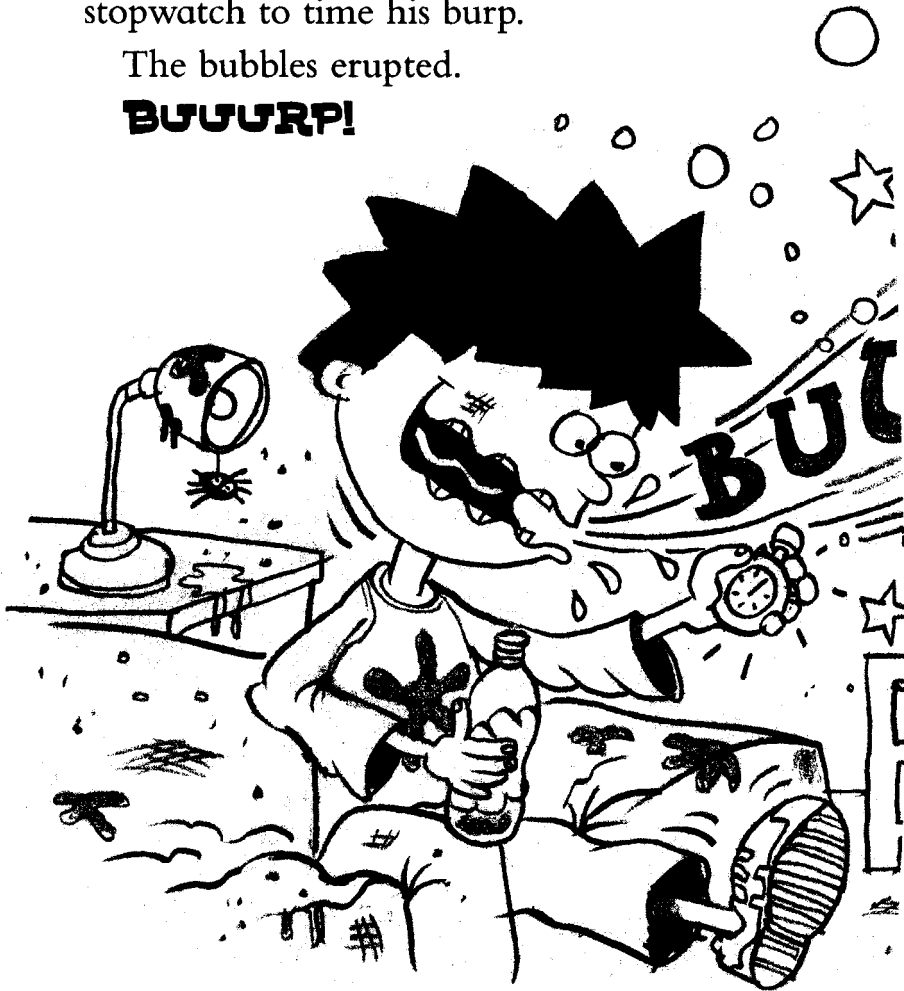
Yuck drank three more glugs of Coola Cola then grabbed his Ready-Steady Stopwatch. There was a gurgling sound in his stomach.

He opened his mouth.

Yuck pressed the START button on the stopwatch to time his burp.

The bubbles erupted.

BUURP!



Three seconds!

“Yuck, are you burping in there?” Polly asked.

“I’m busy. Go away.”



Yuck drank ten glugs of Coola Cola. His stomach rumbled. He opened his mouth and pressed the START button on his stopwatch.

Polly opened the door.

BUUUUUUUUUUUURP!

“Rockits! A ten-second burp!”



“URGH!” Polly screamed, pinching her nose. “That’s disgusting! I’m telling Mum!”

She ran downstairs.

Quickly Yuck drank all the Coola Cola in the bottle.

GLUG! GLUG! GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!

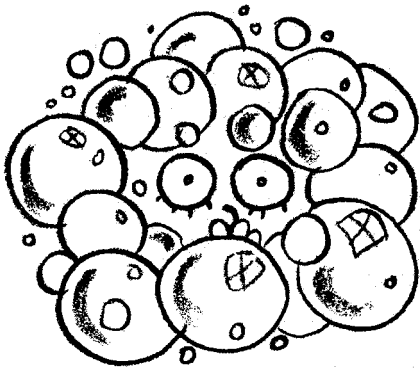
He jumped up and down on his bed, and the fizzy drink sloshed around inside him.

The bubbles started to rise.

Mum came running into Yuck’s room.

“Have you been burping, Yuck?” she asked.

BUUUUUUUUUUUURP!



“Phwoar! That’s revolting!” Mum told him, covering her nose.

“But I like burping,” Yuck said.

Polly opened Yuck’s wardrobe door.

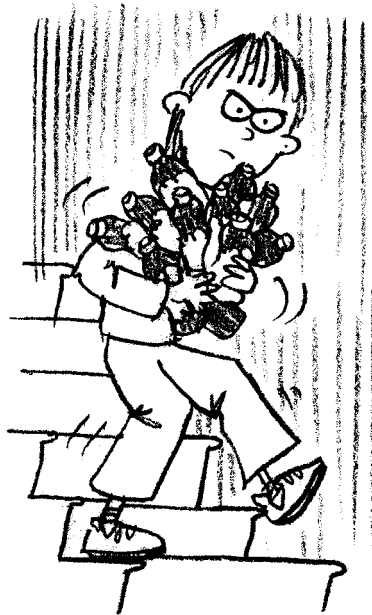
“Look, Mum!”

Inside was Yuck’s secret stash of Coola Cola. There were ten full bottles.

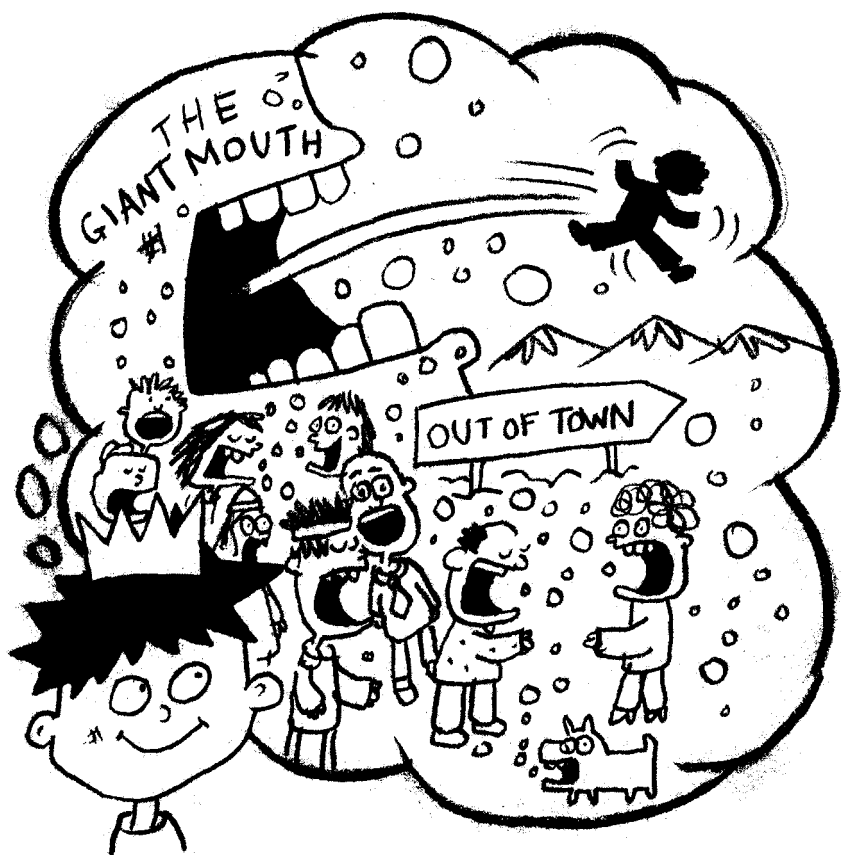
Mum reached in. “No more burping, Yuck,” she said, taking all the bottles and carrying them downstairs.

“But everybody burps sometimes,” Yuck called.

“I NEVER burp,” Polly said. She stuck her tongue out then ran to her room.



Yuck decided that when he was **EMPEROR OF EVERYTHING**, everyone would have to burp – it would be the **LAW**. People would burp to say hello and burp to say goodbye, and anyone who didn't burp would be dropped into the Giant Mouth and burped out of town.



That night Yuck lay on his bed clutching the empty bottle of Coola Cola. On the label he read:

COMPETITION!
WIN A YEAR'S SUPPLY
OF COOLA COLA!

SEE REVERSE FOR DETAILS

He tore off the label and read on the back:

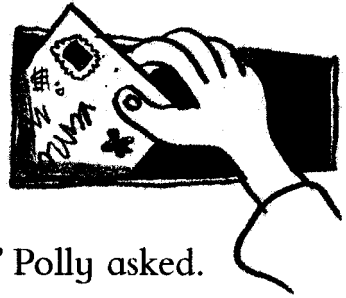
ENTER THE COMPETITION!
COMPLETE THIS SENTENCE IN
LESS THAN 15 WORDS TO WIN:

I like Coola Cola because...

Yuck thought for a second. He fetched a pen and wrote:

it makes me burp

The next morning, on his way to school, Yuck popped his competition entry into the post box.



“What are you doing?” Polly asked.

“Posting a letter,” Yuck said.

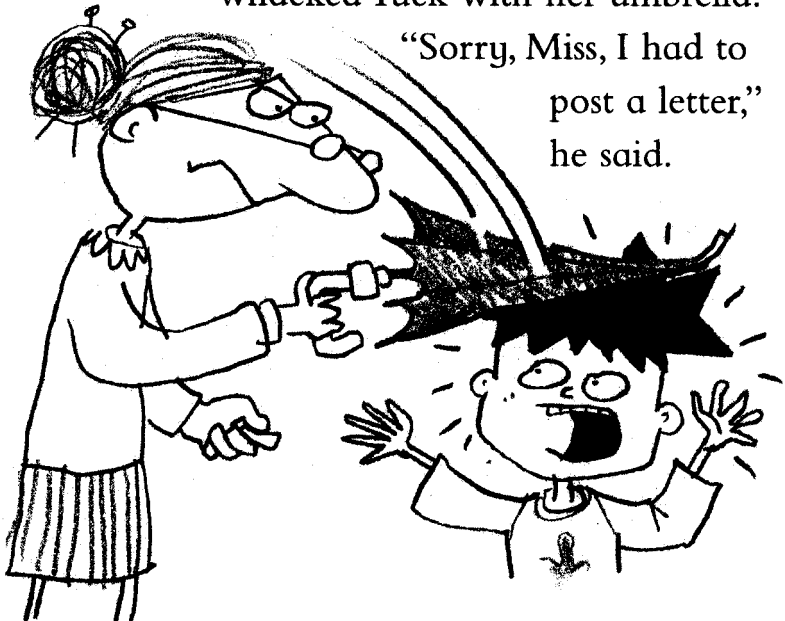
“But you never write letters.”

Yuck smiled. All the way to school he was thinking about Coola Cola.

When he arrived Mrs Wagon the Dragon was writing sums on the board.

“You’re late!” the Dragon boomed. She whacked Yuck with her umbrella.

“Sorry, Miss, I had to post a letter,” he said.

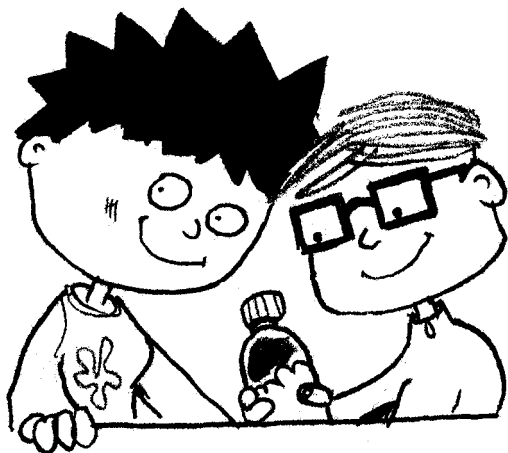


Yuck sat at the back of the class beside Little Eric.

“Mum’s taken my Coola Cola,” Yuck whispered.

Little Eric took a bottle from his bag. “You can share mine.”

“Rockits!” Yuck said.

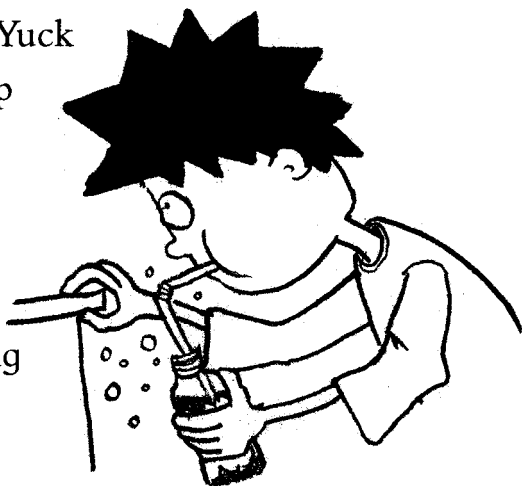


Yuck held the Coola Cola under his desk so the Dragon couldn’t see. She was writing on the board. Everyone was working in silence, doing their sums.

Using a straw, Yuck secretly sucked up a big mouthful of Coola Cola.

He swallowed.

He could feel the bubbles fizzing in his stomach.



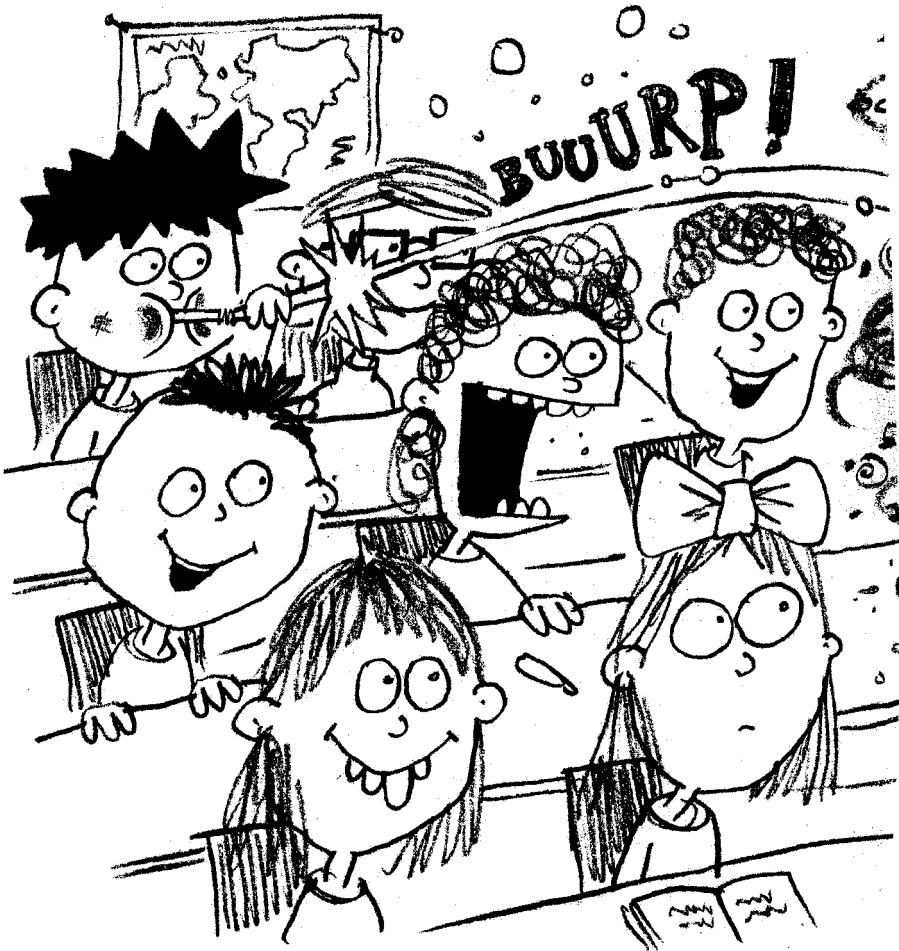
He held the straw to his lips like a pea shooter.

BUURP!

He fired a burp across the classroom.

“What was that noise?” Schoolie Julie asked.

“It sounded like a burp,” Ben Bong said.



The burp hit the Dragon in the face.
“URGH!” she shrieked. She pinched her
nose. “That’s revolting!”

Yuck and Little Eric giggled.



“Who did a burp?” the Dragon boomed. Yuck hid the bottle of Coola Cola under his T-shirt.

“Was it you, Yuck?”

The Dragon marched over and whacked Yuck’s desk with her umbrella.

“No, Miss. It wasn’t me, Miss,” Yuck said.

The Dragon stared like she was about to explode.

“The burp must have come in through the window,” Yuck told her.

“Through the window?”

“It was the Phantom Burper, Miss,” Yuck said.

“Don’t be ridiculous!” the Dragon boomed. She poked Yuck with her umbrella. “Now be quiet and finish your sums!”

The Dragon stomped to her desk.



Frank the Tank turned round and whispered to Yuck. "Who's the Phantom Burper?" he asked.

"The Phantom Burper is the most deadly burper in the whole world," Yuck said.

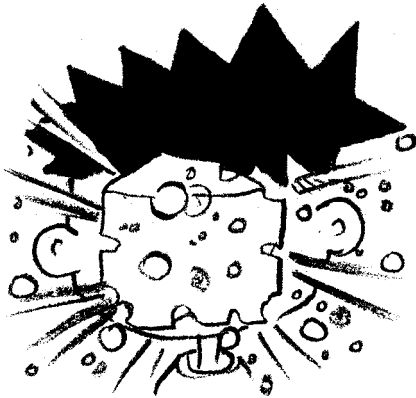


That lunchtime Yuck and Little Eric went to the canteen to fetch some extra burp ingredients: pizza, cabbage, eggs, burgers, fish fingers, onion rings, plum pie, chips and custard.

They loaded the food into their bags then ran to the playground and sat on the bench.

Little Eric scooped some pizza from his bag then took a swig of Coola Cola.

The pizza and the bubbles fizzed in his stomach.



BUURP!

Little Eric burped in his hand.

He threw it at Yuck.

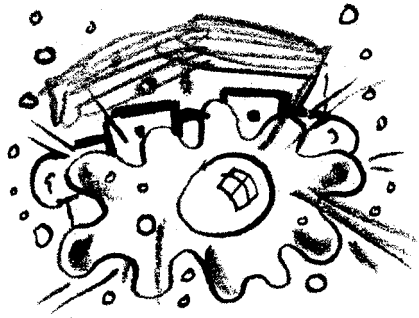
“Phwoar, a cheesy one!” Yuck said, sniffing.

Yuck gobbled an egg then swigged his Coola Cola.

BUURP! He burped in his hand.

He threw it
at Little Eric.

“Phewee, an
eggy one!” Little
Eric said, sniffing.



Fartin Martin and Tom Bum came
running over. “What are you doing?”
they asked.

“Burps,” Yuck told them.

“Brilliant, can we have a go?”

Fartin Martin and Tom Bum each took
a swig of Coola Cola. Fartin Martin
gobbled a burger and Tom Bum chomped
a fish finger.

They both burped in their hands.

BUUUURP!



Polly and Lucy were walking out of the canteen. They saw Yuck and his friends giggling.

“What are you lot giggling at?” Polly asked.

“Nothing,” Yuck said.

Polly looked at Fartin Martin. “What’s in your hand?”

“It’s a secret,” Fartin Martin said.

Lucy looked at Tom Bum. “And what’s in your hand?”

“Show us or we’ll tell the Reaper,”

Polly said.

Fartin Martin and Tom Bum opened their hands.

“Phwoar!”

Polly shrieked.

“Uuurgh!”

Lucy shrieked.

“Rockits! A burger burp with a side order of fish!” Yuck giggled.



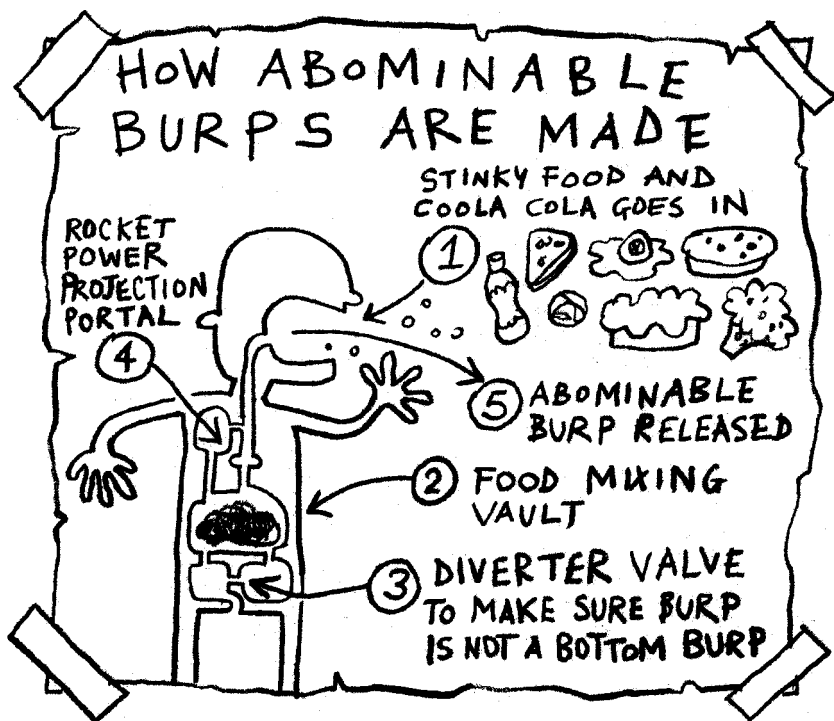
“I’m telling!” Polly said.

Polly and Lucy ran indoors.

“Watch this,” Yuck said. He mashed all the food in his bag: pizza, cabbage, eggs, fish fingers, burgers, onion rings, plum pie, chips and custard.

“It’s abominable burp mixture!” Yuck said. He scoffed the lot then he drank all the Coola Cola from the bottle.

The burp mixture and the bubbles fizzed in his stomach.



Polly and Lucy came rushing over with Mr Reaper the headmaster.

“There they are, Sir!”

Yuck held the empty Coola Cola bottle to his mouth.

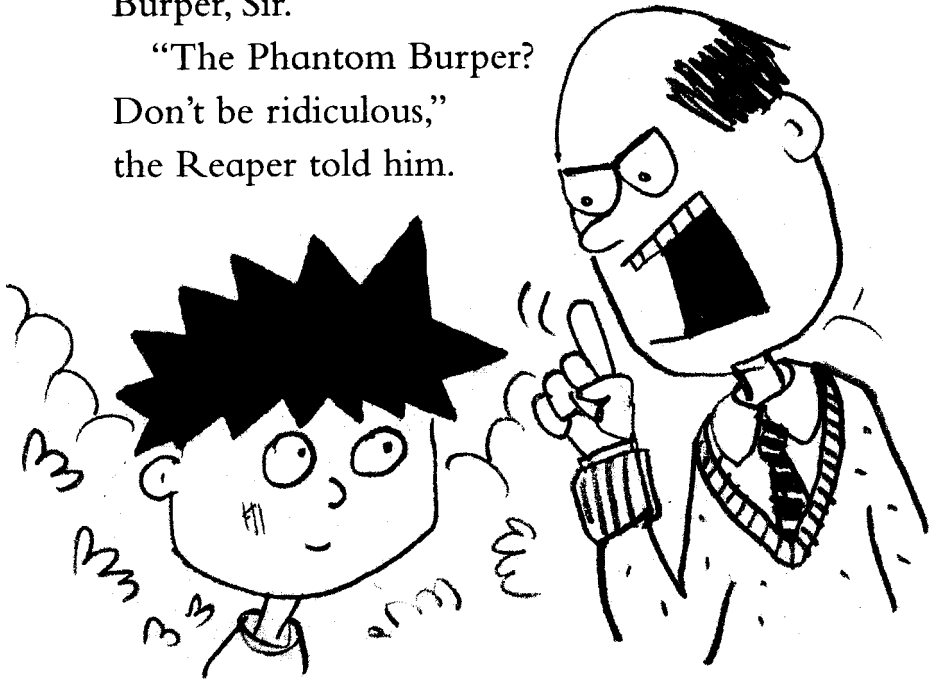
BUUUUUUUUUURP!

He hid the burp in the bottle.

“Have you been burping, Yuck?” the Reaper asked, marching towards him.

“No, Sir,” Yuck said, holding the bottle behind his back. “It was the Phantom Burper, Sir.”

“The Phantom Burper? Don’t be ridiculous,” the Reaper told him.



“The Phantom Burper could strike at any moment, Sir,” Little Eric said, giggling.

“If I catch you burping you’ll be in **BIG TROUBLE**,” the Reaper told them. He marched back inside.

Polly and Lucy stuck their tongues out at Yuck then ran off to play.

With the Reaper gone, Yuck took the bottle from behind his back and held it up to show the others.

“Wow!” Little Eric said.

Floating inside was a monster burp.

It was glowing and wriggling.

“What’s that?”
Fartin Martin asked.

“It’s horrible,”
Tom Bum said.

“It’s an
**ABOMINABLE
BURP!**” Yuck
told them.



Yuck pointed the bottle across the playground and squeezed...

BUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURP!

The abominable burp shot out.

“Did you hear that?” Ben Bong asked.

“It sounded like a burp,” Bad Bill said.

“It’s the Phantom Burper!” Frank the

Tank yelled. “It’s come to get us!”

