



ALAN'S BIG, SCARY TEETH



by
JARVIS

Alan came from a long line
of very scary alligators.
He was known throughout
the jungle for his scaring.

It was what he did best.



Alan would start each day ...

polishing his scales,
sharpening his nails ...



and brushing each of his
big, scary teeth for
(at least) ten minutes
at a time.



And after practising his
frightening faces in
the mirror ...



he'd sneak into
the jungle for his
morning round
of scaring.

WELCOME
TO THE
JUNGLE


Alan went,
"SNAP! SNAP!"

SNAP!
SNAP!

And,
"GRRR! GRRR!"

GRRR!
GRRR!


He said things like,
"I'M BIG, SCARY ALAN!
FEAR MY
RAZOR-SHARP
TEETH!"



He made the frogs leap off their lily pads, the monkeys tumble from the trees and the parrots screech in terrible terror.


SNAP! SNAP!

GRRR!




EÉK!

ARGH!



SQUAWK!



**"BWA-HA-HA!
I LOVE BEING SCARY,"**
laughed Alan.



After a long day of scaring the jungle animals, Alan would head back home to the swamp, relax, finish the crossword in the *Jungle Times* and ...

TAKE OUT HIS FALSE TEETH!

NOBODY knew about
Alan's false teeth.



"Good night teeth. Thweet dweams my thcary
thnappers." Alan would say, as he put them away
carefully in his super-secret hiding place.



One morning, Barry the beaver was up early collecting wood and came across a dozing Alan.



Terrified that Alan might wake up and gobble him whole, he quickly dived behind a bush.



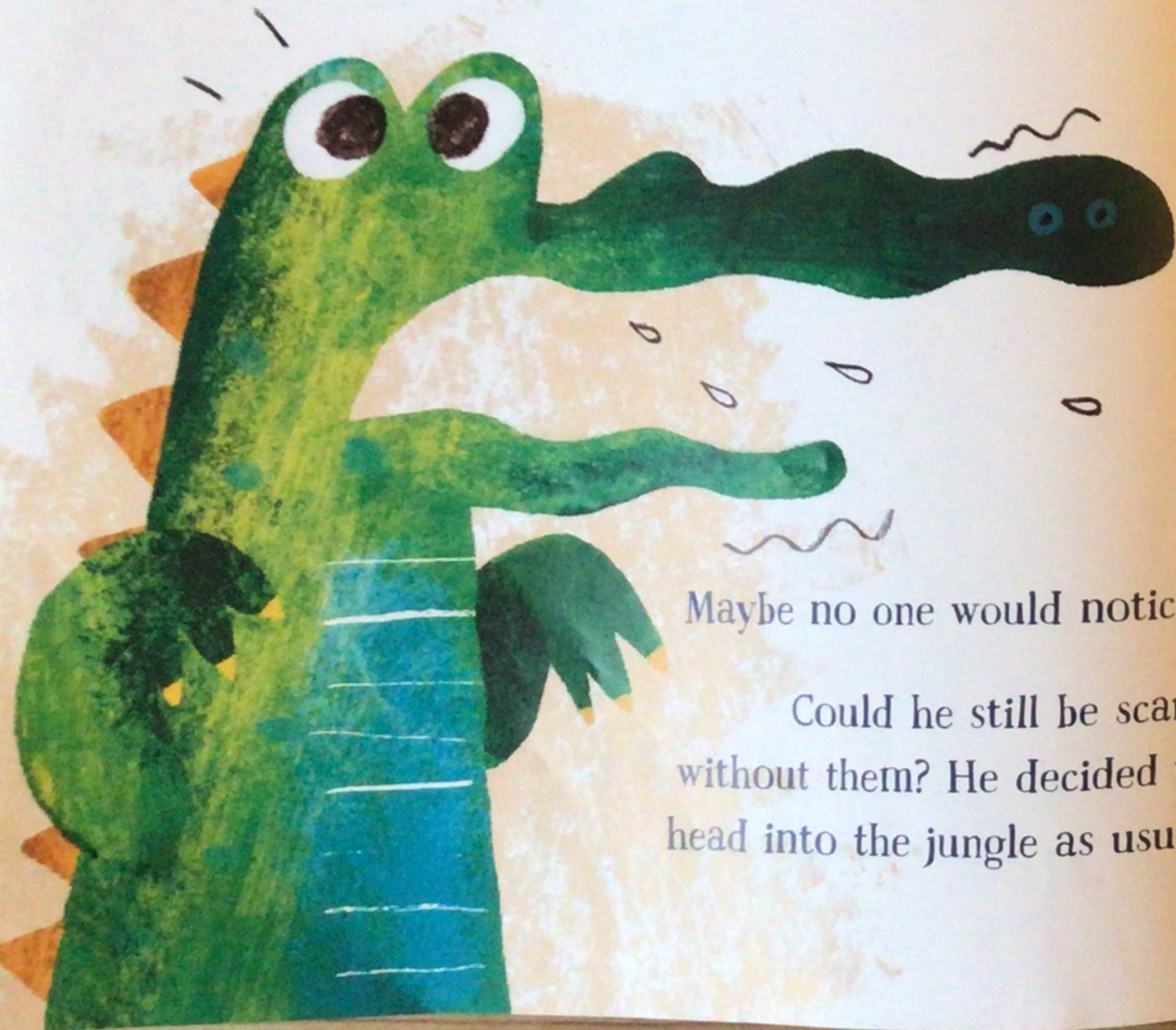
Phew! That was close, thought Barry, just as a set of false teeth fell out of a bush with a very familiar "SNAP! SNAP!"



When Alan awoke his teeth were GONE.

"MY TEETH! MY TEETH! WHERE ARE MY TEETH!"

What could he do?



Maybe no one would notice?

Could he still be scary without them? He decided to head into the jungle as usual.



He made the frogs leap off their lily pads, the monkeys tumble from the trees and the parrots screech...

WITH LAUGHTER!

Alan just wasn't very scary
without his teeth.

THNAP!
THNAP! GWW!

HA, HA!

HEE, HEE!

HA, HA!

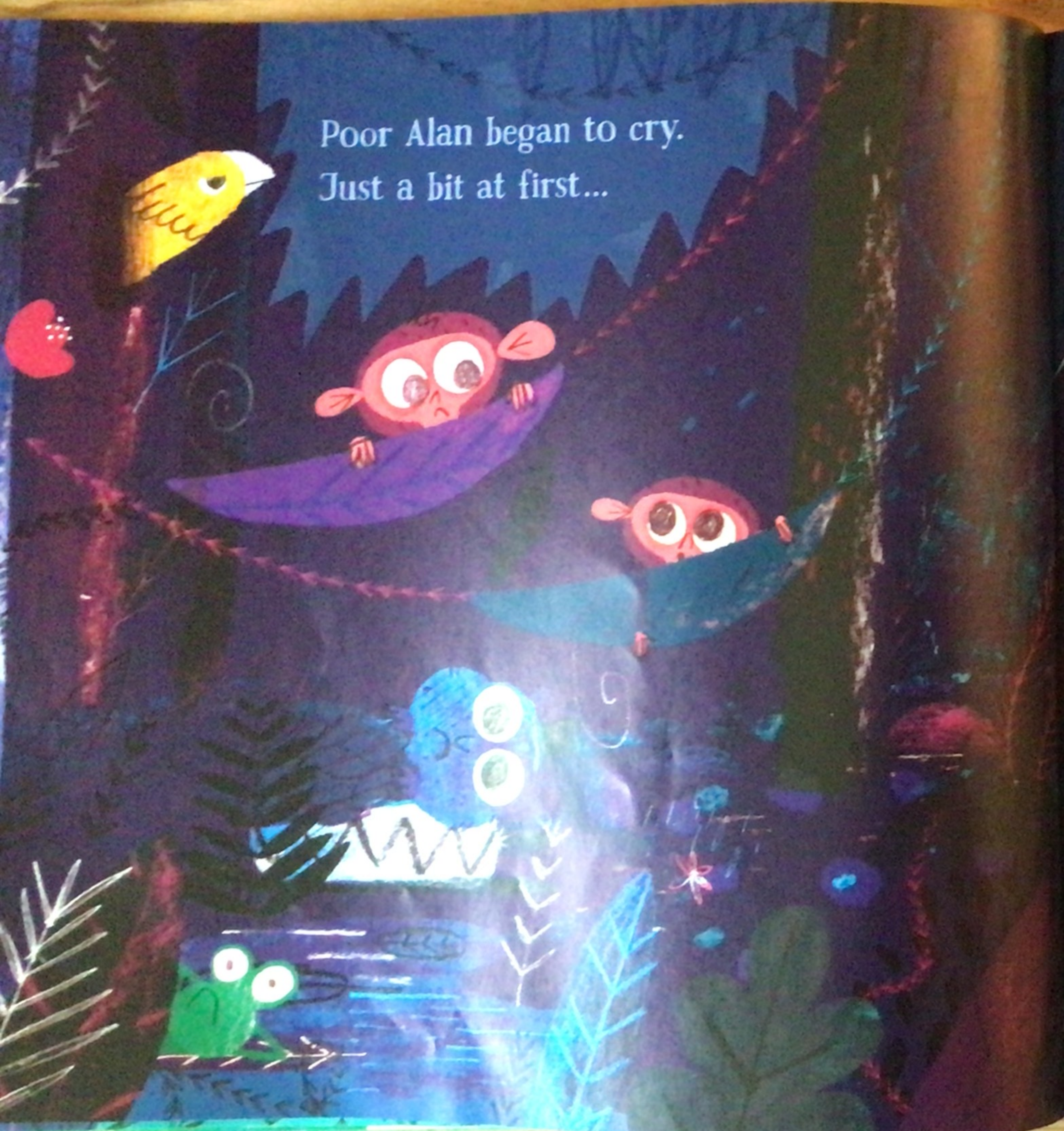




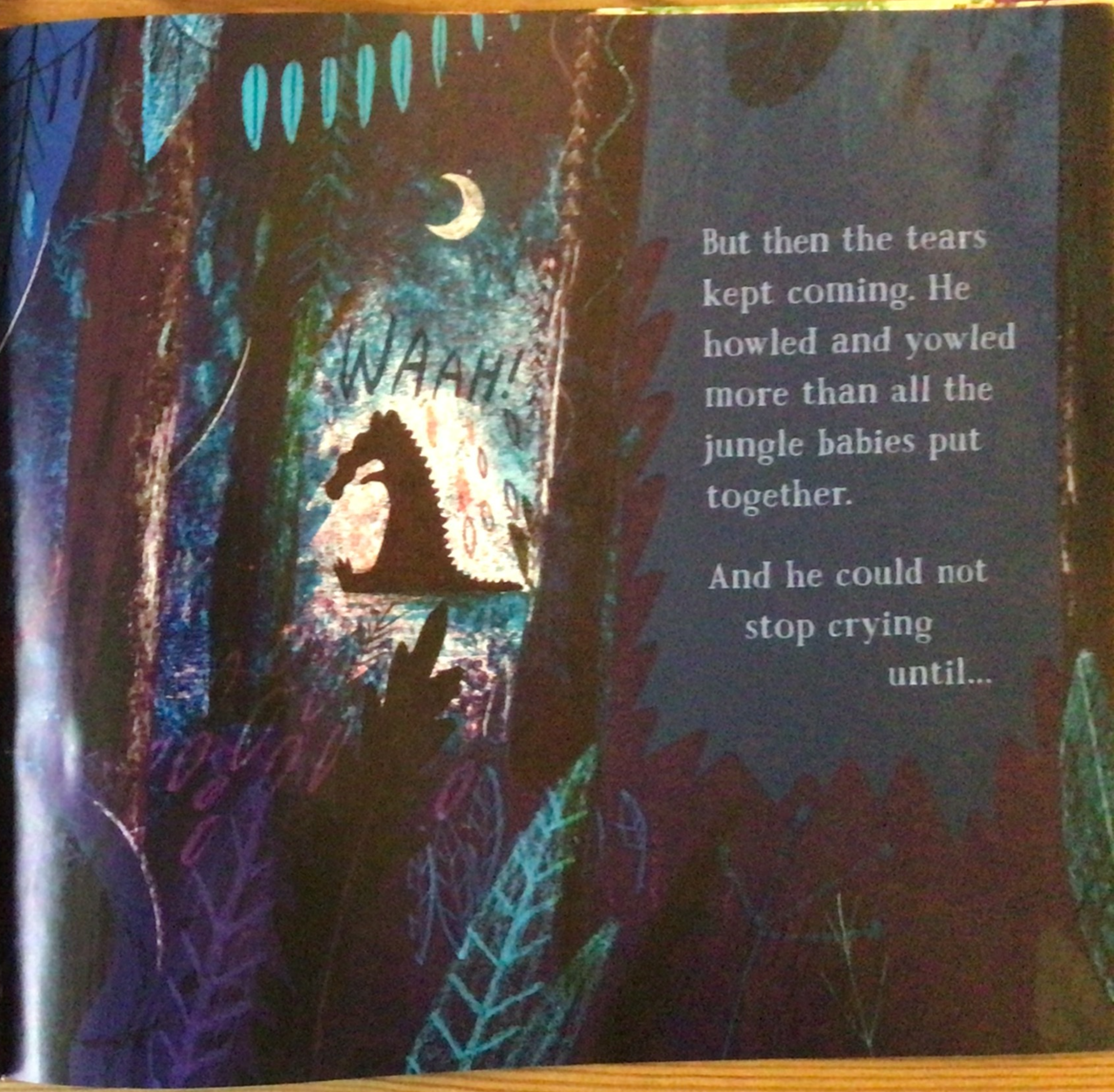
Alan slunk back to the swamp. He had never been more embarrassed.

He came from a long line of very scary alligators. Scaring was all he had ever known.

What would Alan do now?

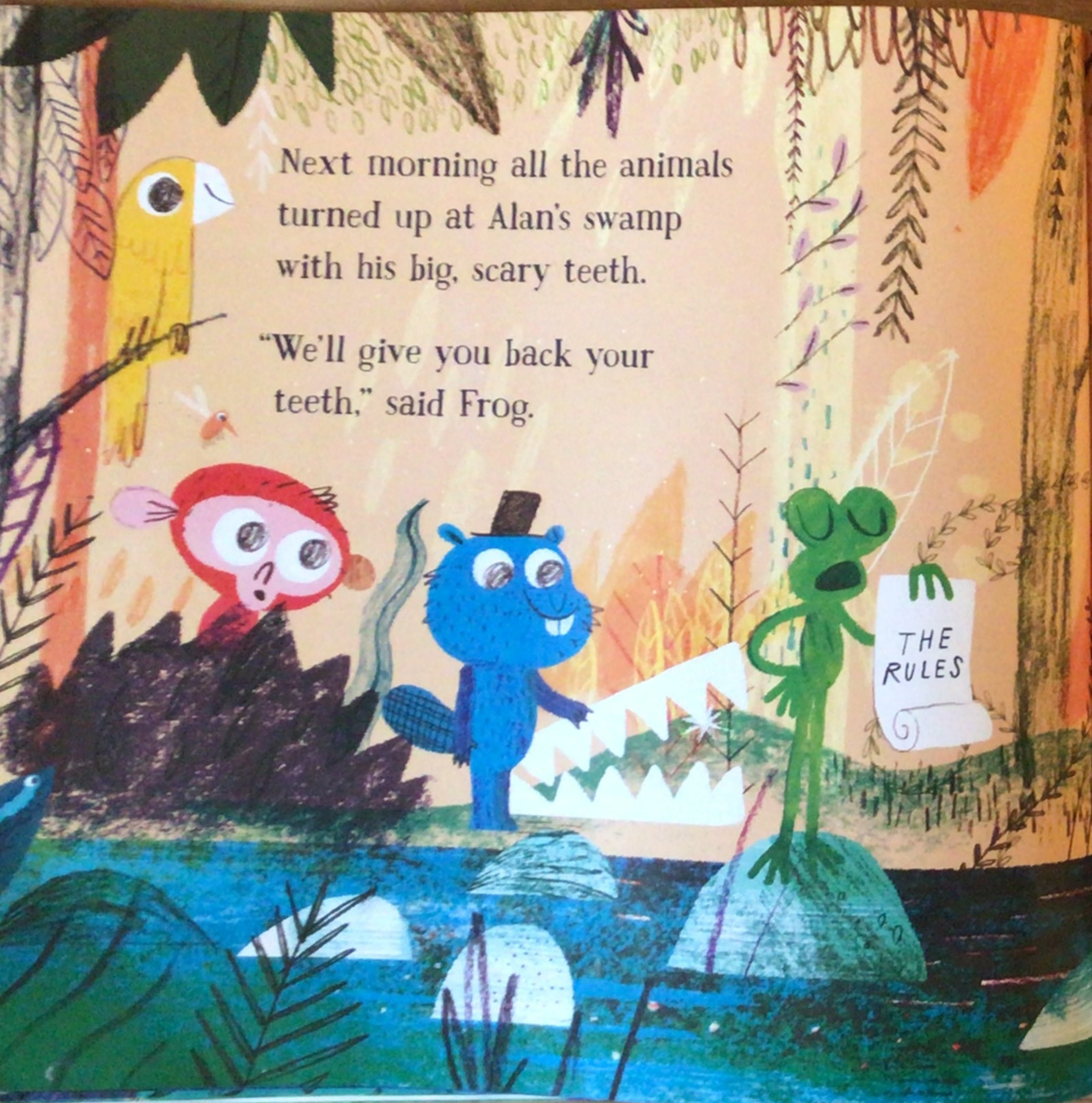


Poor Alan began to cry.
Just a bit at first...



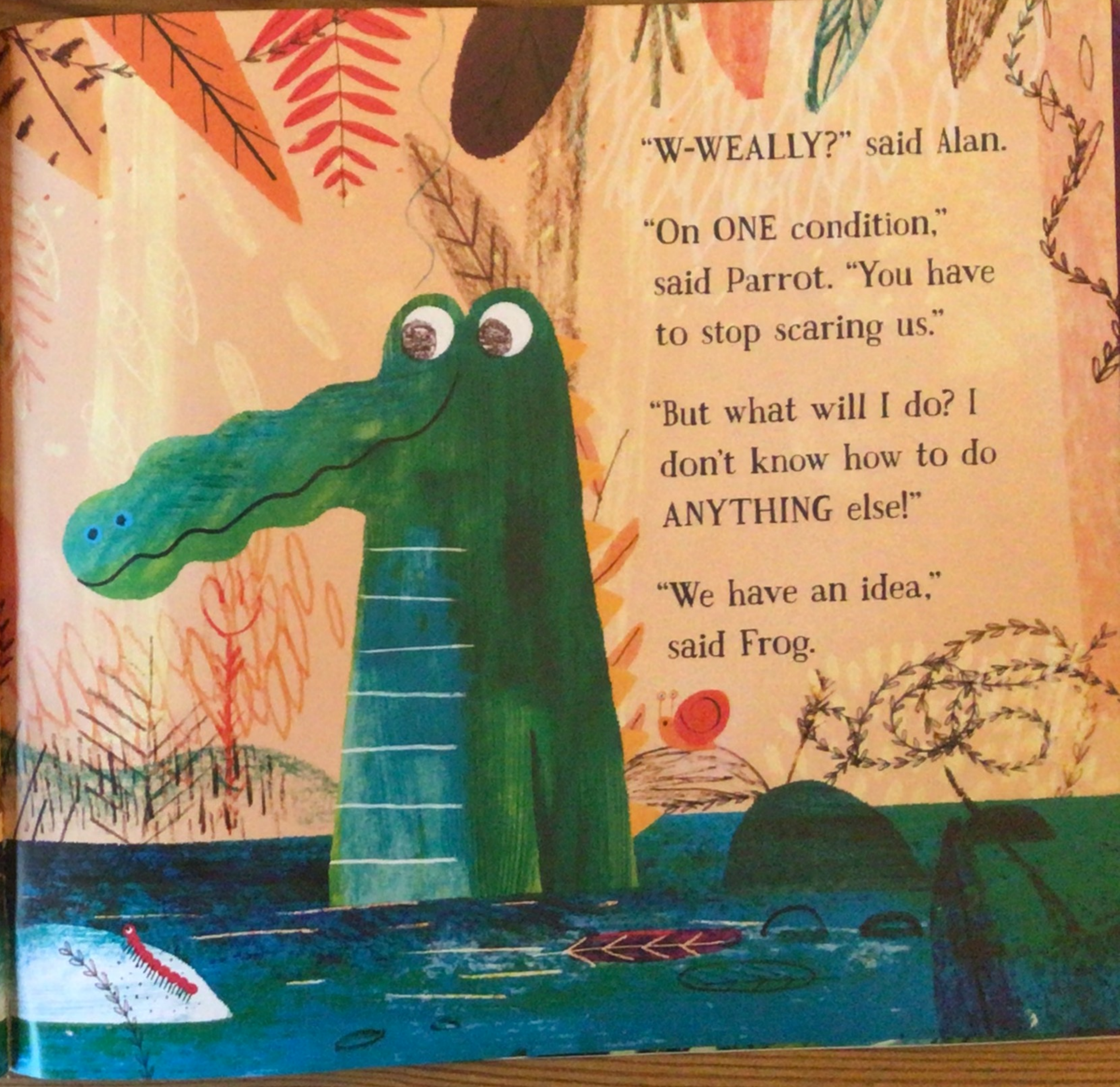
But then the tears
kept coming. He
howled and yowled
more than all the
jungle babies put
together.

And he could not
stop crying
until...



Next morning all the animals
turned up at Alan's swamp
with his big, scary teeth.

"We'll give you back your
teeth," said Frog.



"W-WEALLY?" said Alan.

"On ONE condition,"
said Parrot. "You have
to stop scaring us."

"But what will I do? I
don't know how to do
ANYTHING else!"

"We have an idea,"
said Frog.

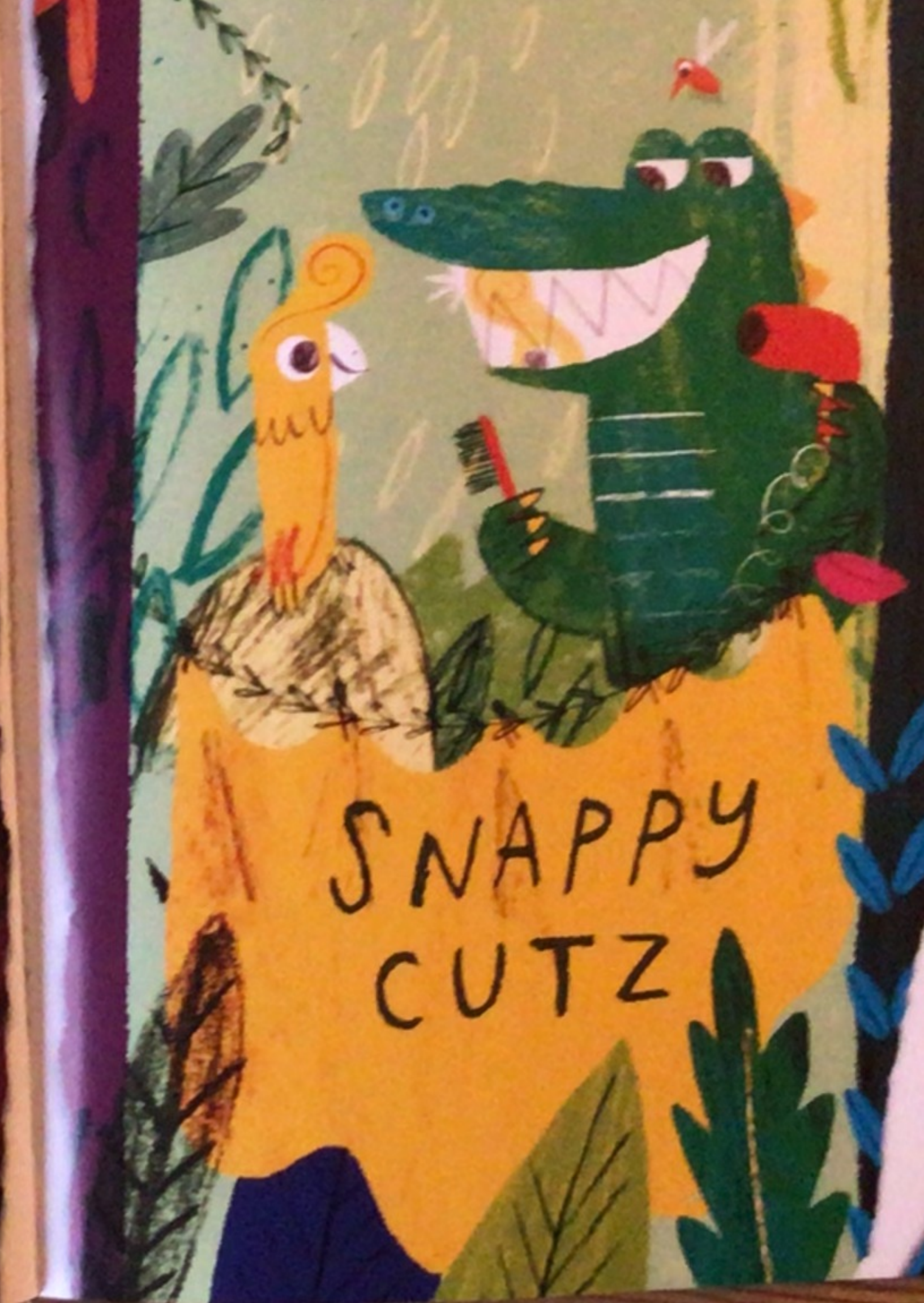
And so every day,
after polishing his
scales, sharpening his
nails and brushing
his big, scary teeth,
Alan headed into
the jungle ...



and became ...
Alan, the
gardener ...



Alan,
the hairdresser ...



and Alan,
the dentist!



But every night ...
he became Alan the
BIG, SCARY STORYTELLER—
thrilling the jungle animals
with his terrifying tales.



**“BWA-HA-HA!
I LOVE BEING SCARY,”**
laughed Alan.

And sometimes ...

he even let Barry borrow his teeth.





This is Alan.
Alan is very scary.
He says things like,

**"I'M BIG, SCARY ALAN!
FEAR MY
RAZOR-SHARP
TEETH!"**

But all is not
as it seems.
Alan, you see,
has a very BIG
(not-so-scary)
secret...

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