



# 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 dreams my thery thnappers," Alan would say, as he put them away carefully in his super-secret hiding place.

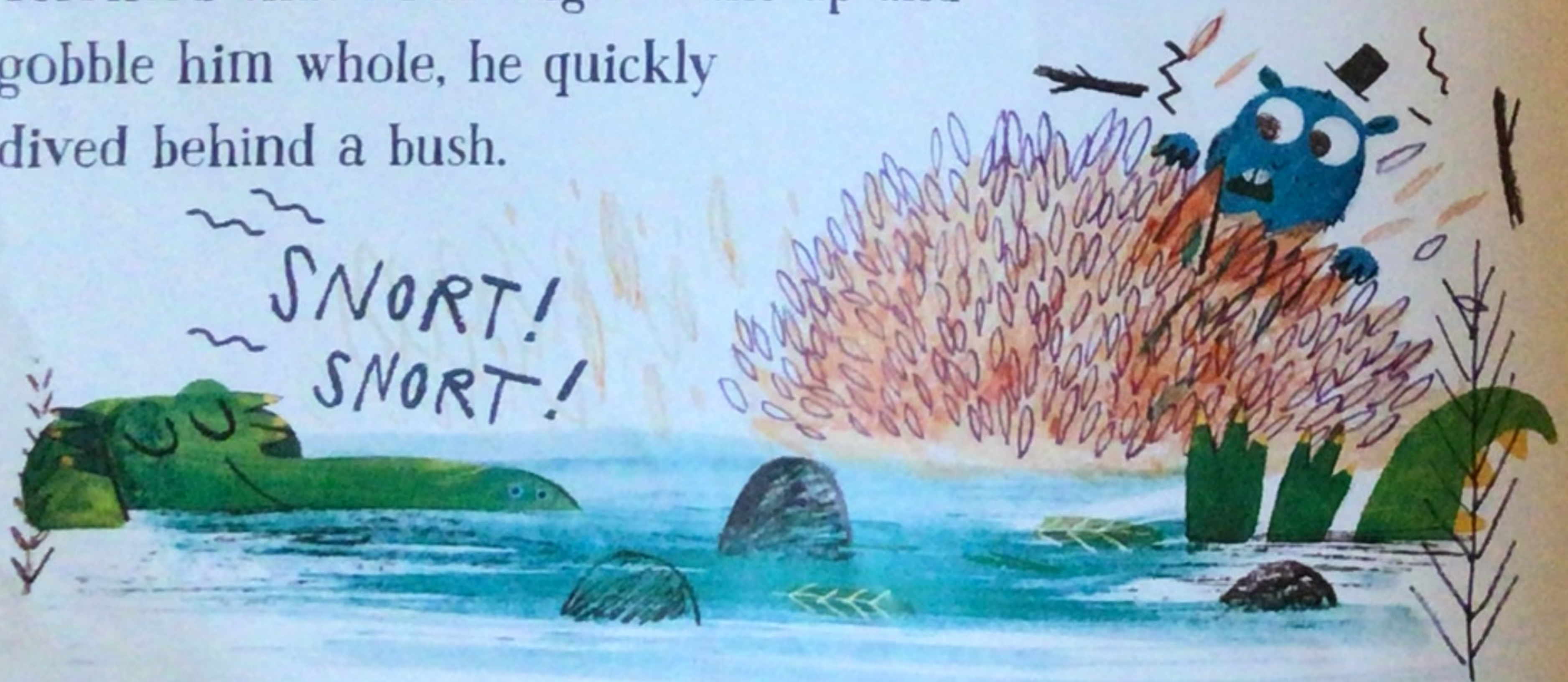




One morning, Barry the beaver was up early collecting wood and came across a dozing Alan.



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!"*

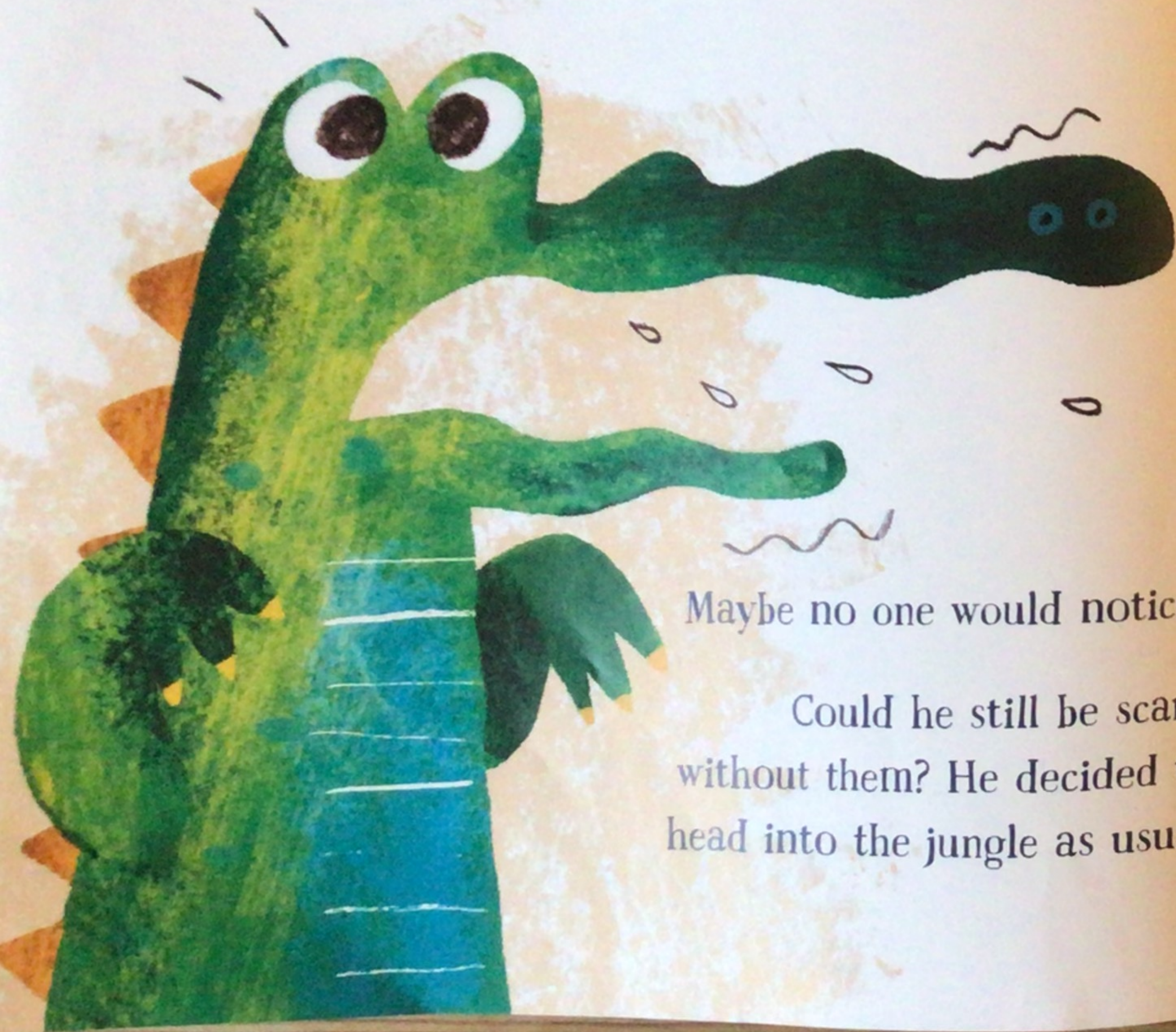




When Alan awoke his teeth were GONE.

"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!

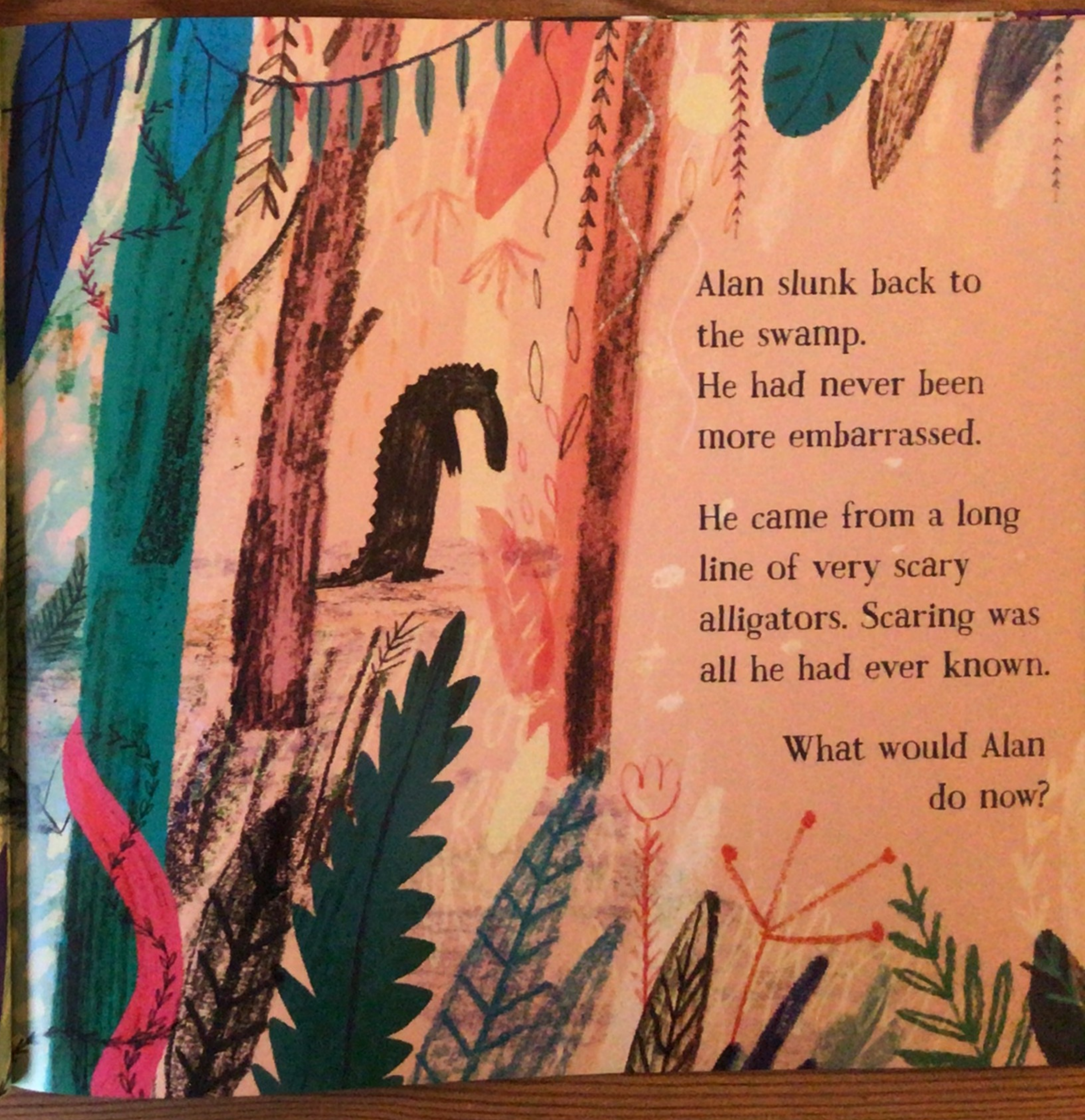
HA, HA!

HEE, HEE!

HA, HA!





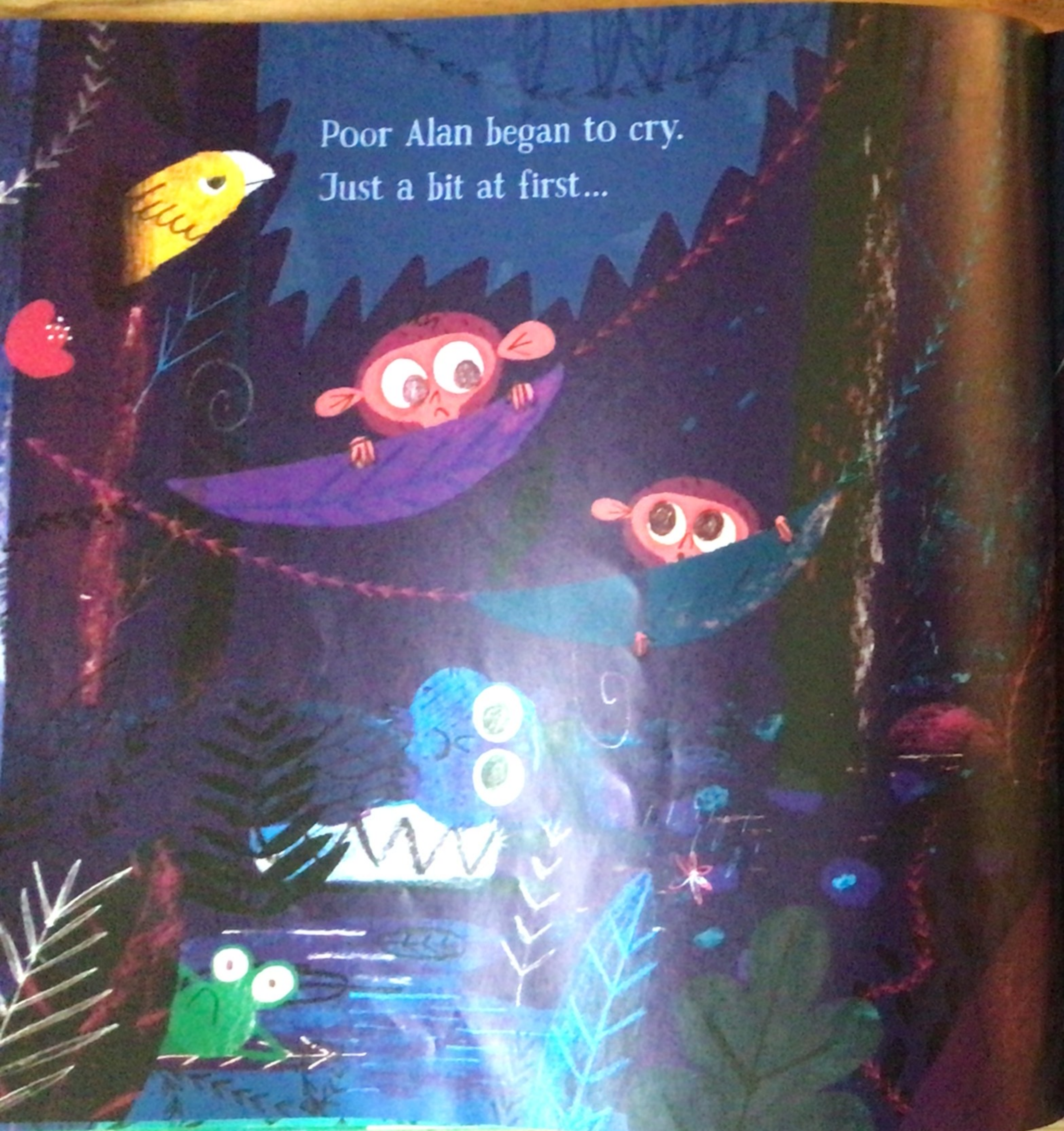


Alan slunk back to the swamp. He had never been more embarrassed.

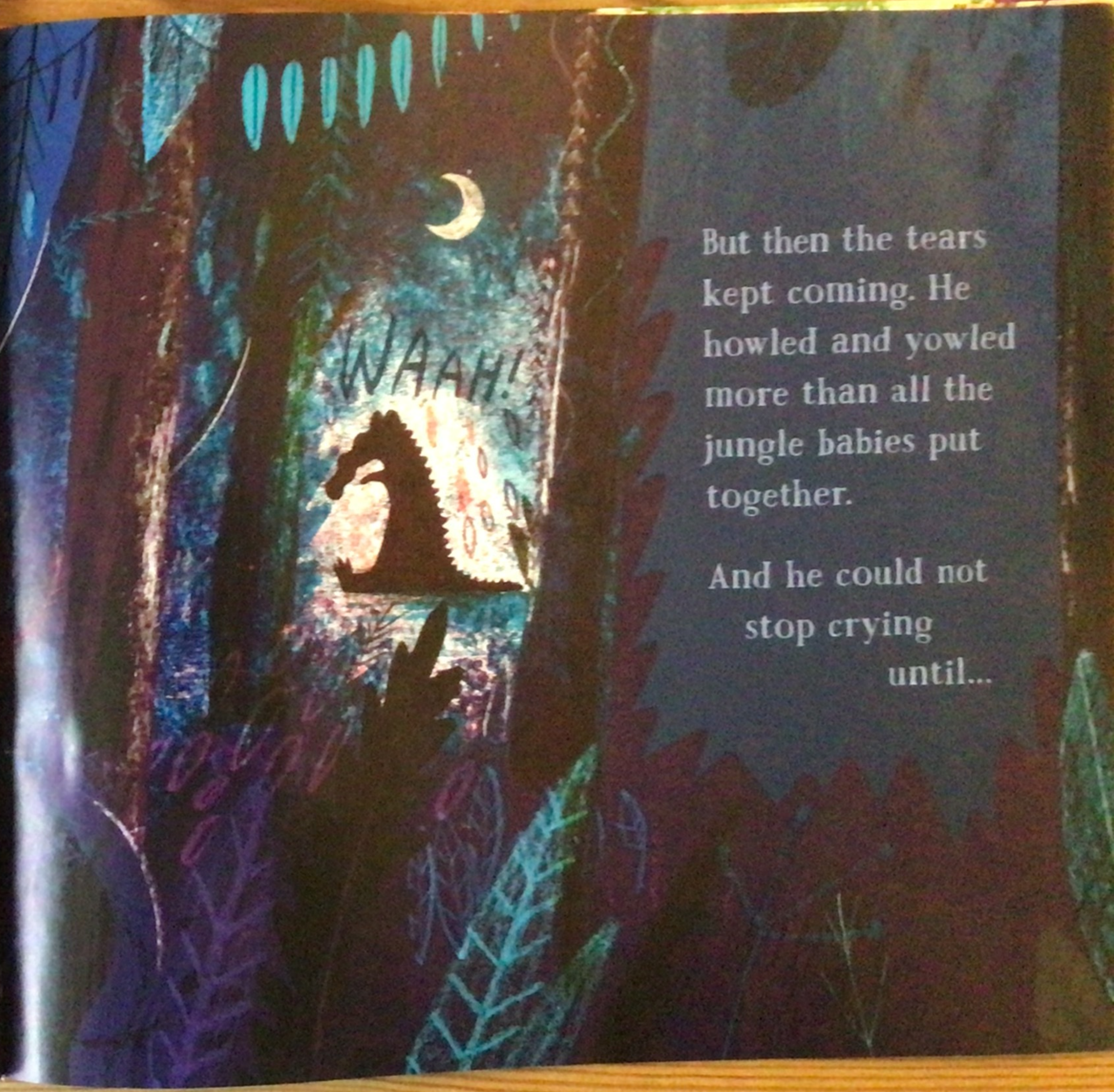
He came from a long line of very scary alligators. Scaring was all he had ever known.

What would Alan do now?





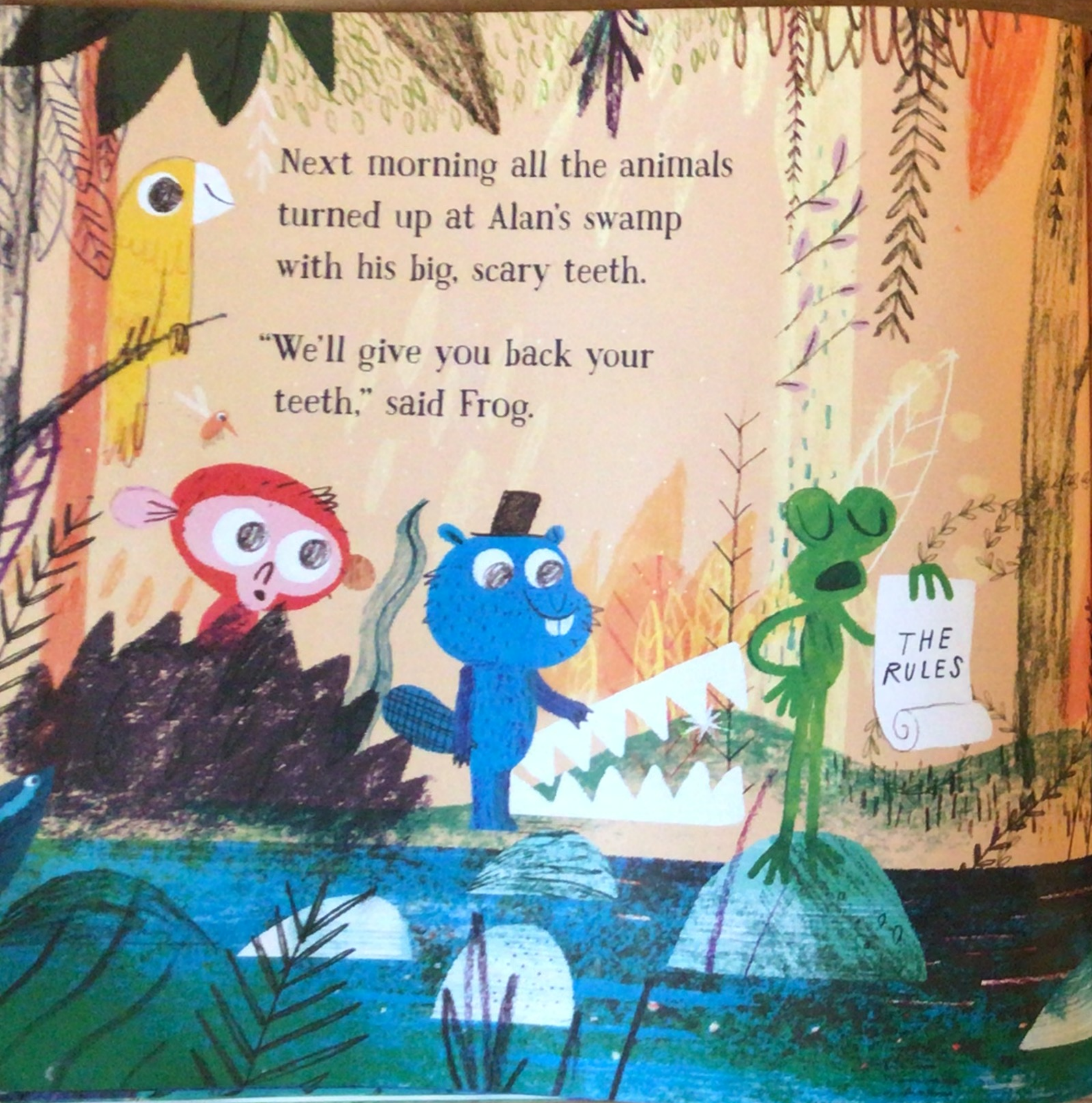
Poor Alan began to cry.  
Just a bit at first...



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

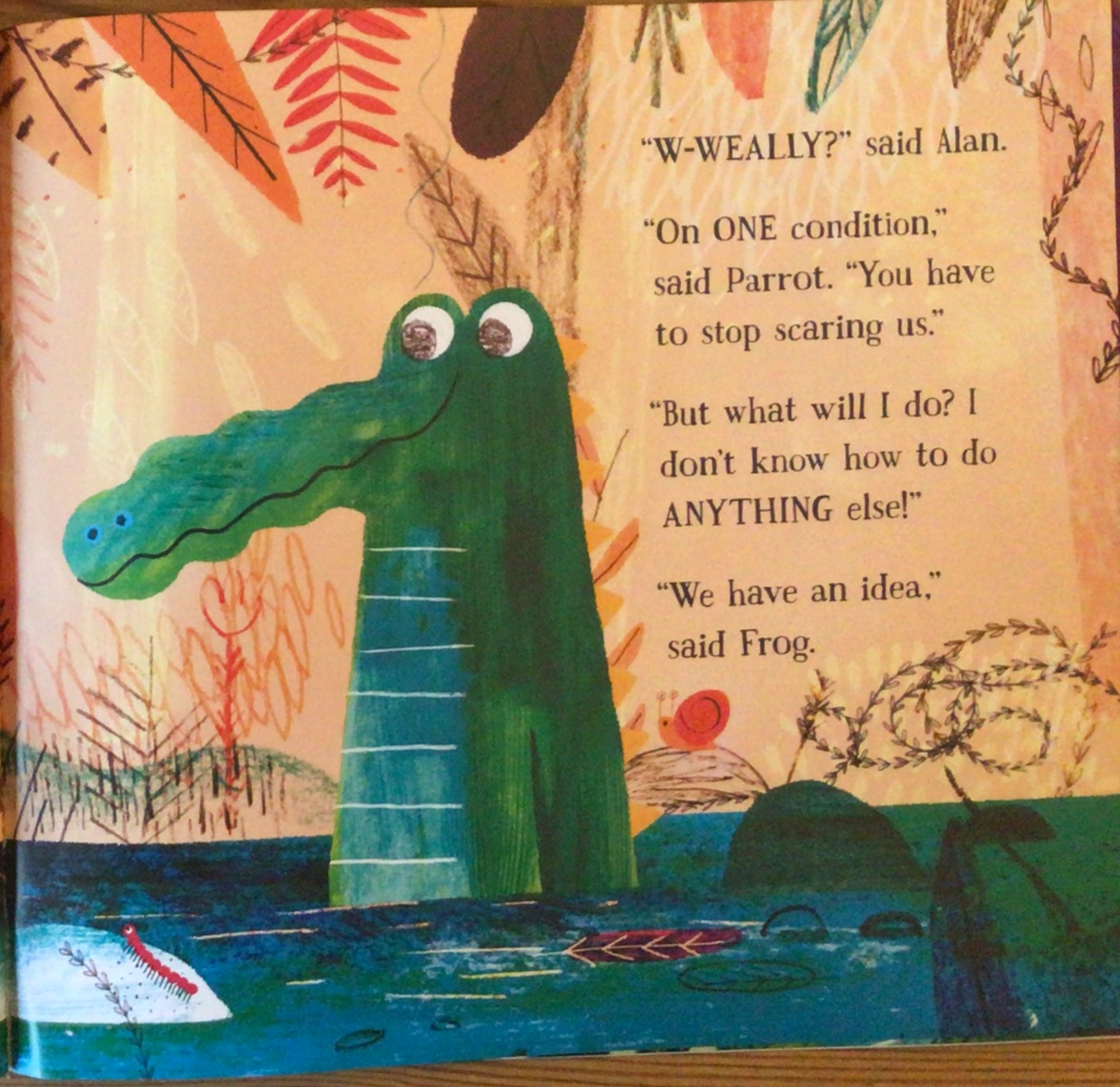
And he could not  
stop crying  
until...





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.



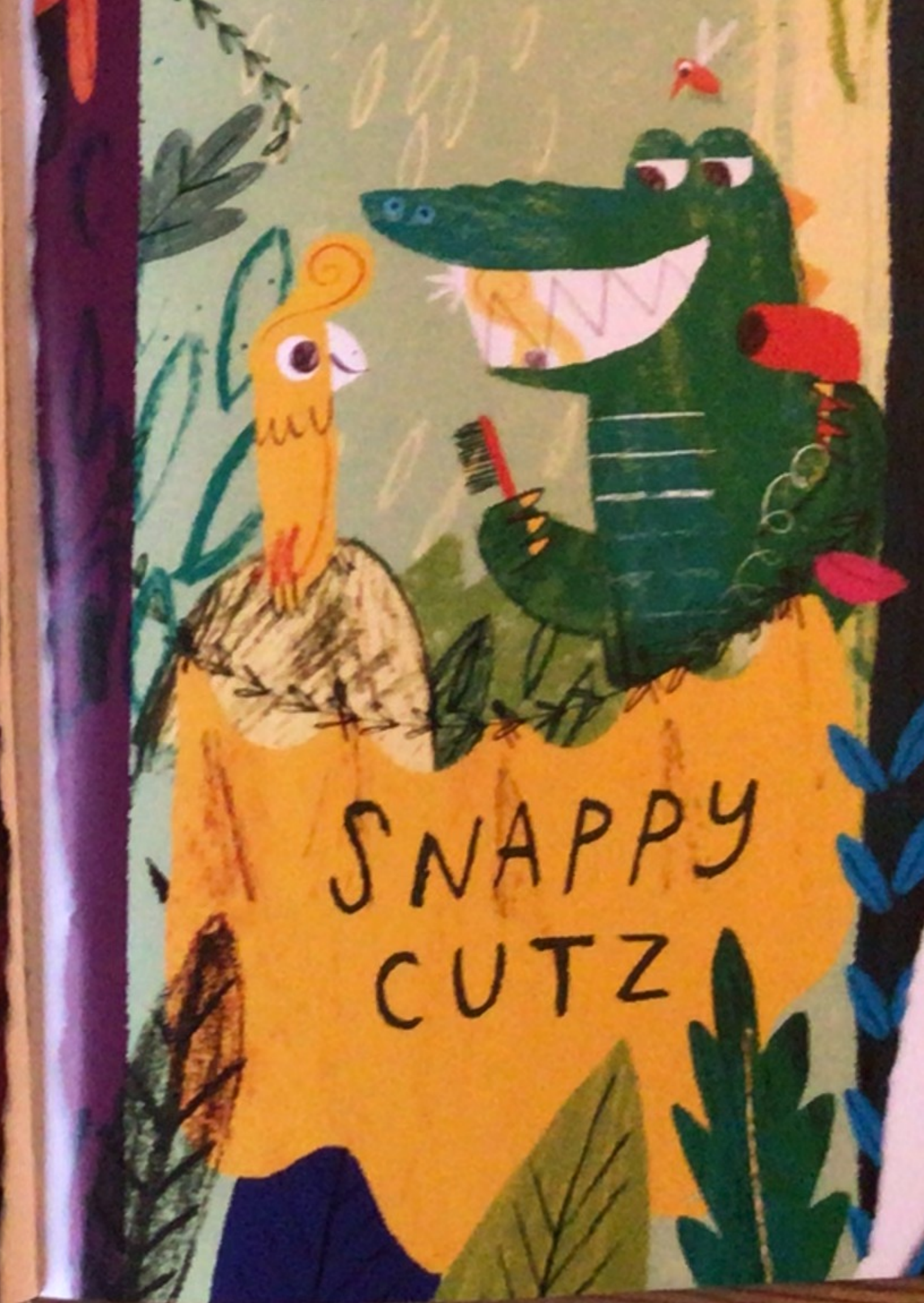
And so every day,  
after polishing his  
scales, sharpening his  
nails and brushing  
his big, scary teeth,  
Alan headed into  
the jungle ...



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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ISBN 978-1-4063-7080-5



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