

"Tons of fun!"

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ZITA THE SPACEGIRL

"Fun as hell!"

**NATHAN HALE**  
NATHAN HALE'S HAZARDOUS TALES

"Such a sweet book"

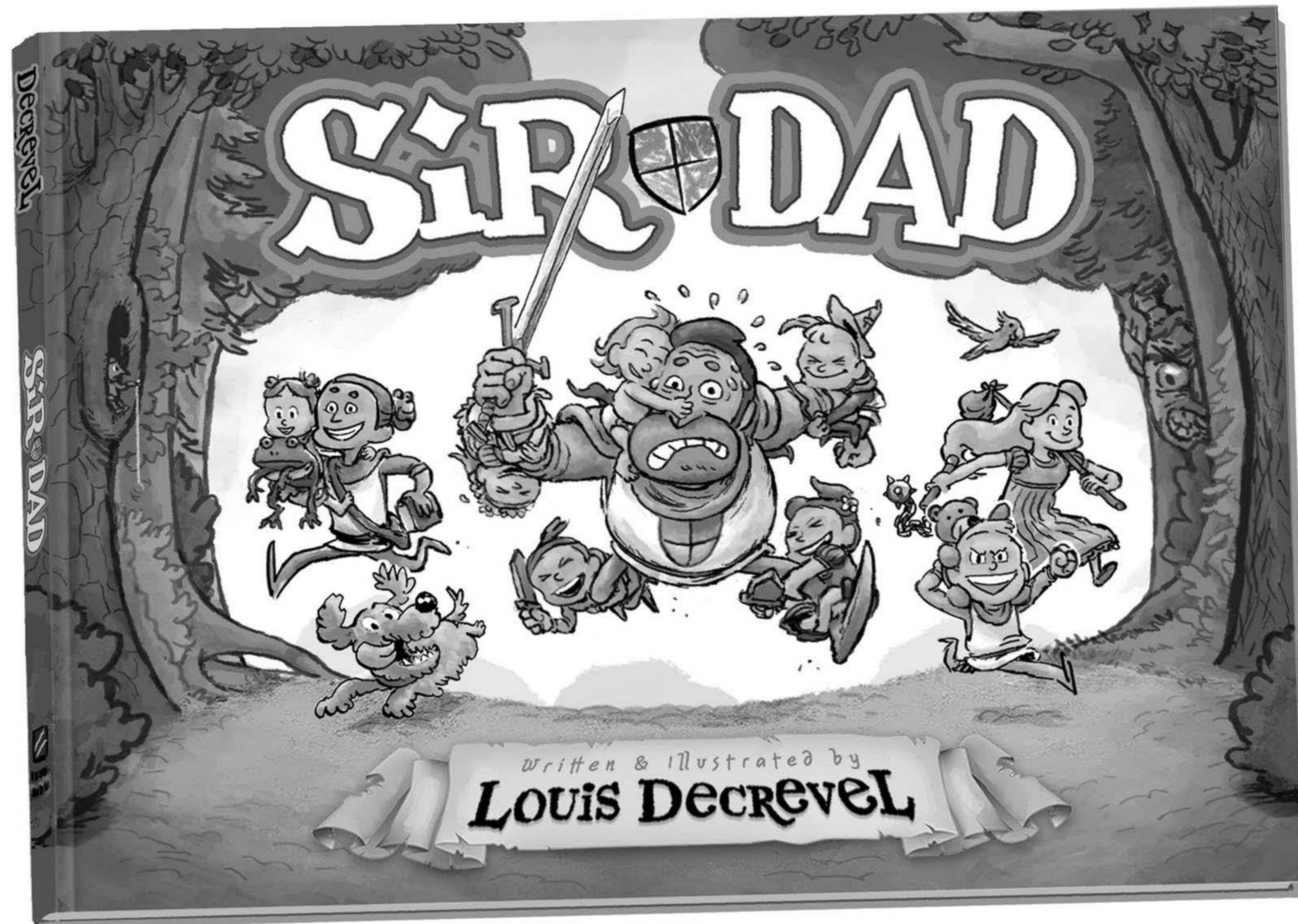
**GIUSEPPE CASTELLANO**  
THE ILLUSTRATION DEPARTMENT

"Fantastic!"

**ANTHONY HOLDEN**  
PRECIOUS RASCALS

"Great!!!"

**LEE GATLIN**  
ALONG CAME A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER



"Such a fun book"

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SOCIETY OF AUTHORS AWARD  
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"Very funny!"

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"Children and  
parents are going  
to absolutely  
love this book"

**CHILDREN'S BOOK COUNCIL  
OF AUSTRALIA [VIC]**  
MAURICE SAXBY PROGRAM  
FEEDBACK

# SIR DAD

written & illustrated by  
**LOUIS DECREVEL**



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Pages: 32

## SIR DAD

Based on a true story

Published by Scrooge McDuck Books, Duckburg 10010

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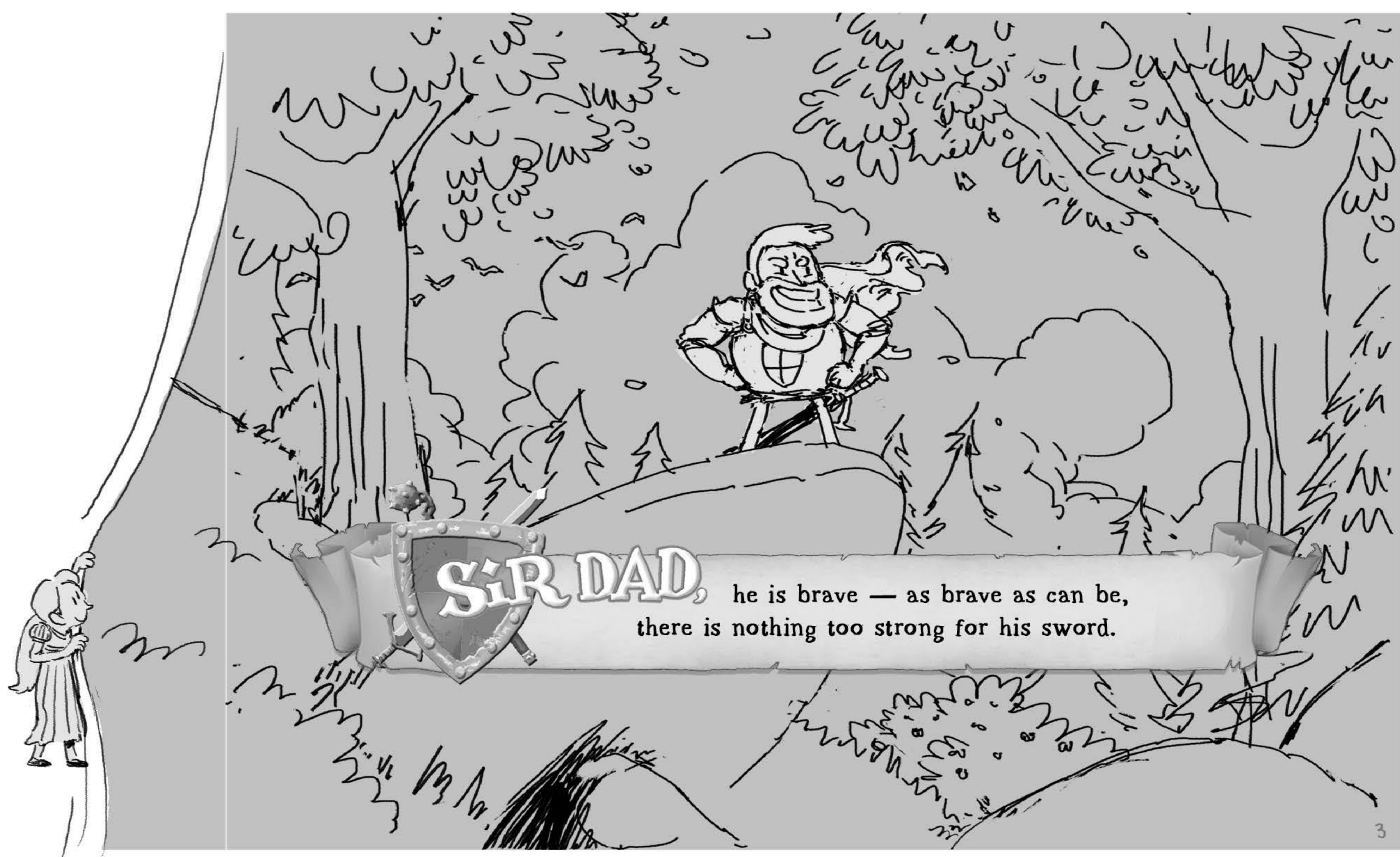
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# SIR DAD

he is brave — as brave as can be,  
there is nothing too strong for his sword.

He isn't afraid of  
the Thing in the Swamp,



nor scared of the  
Skeleton Horde.



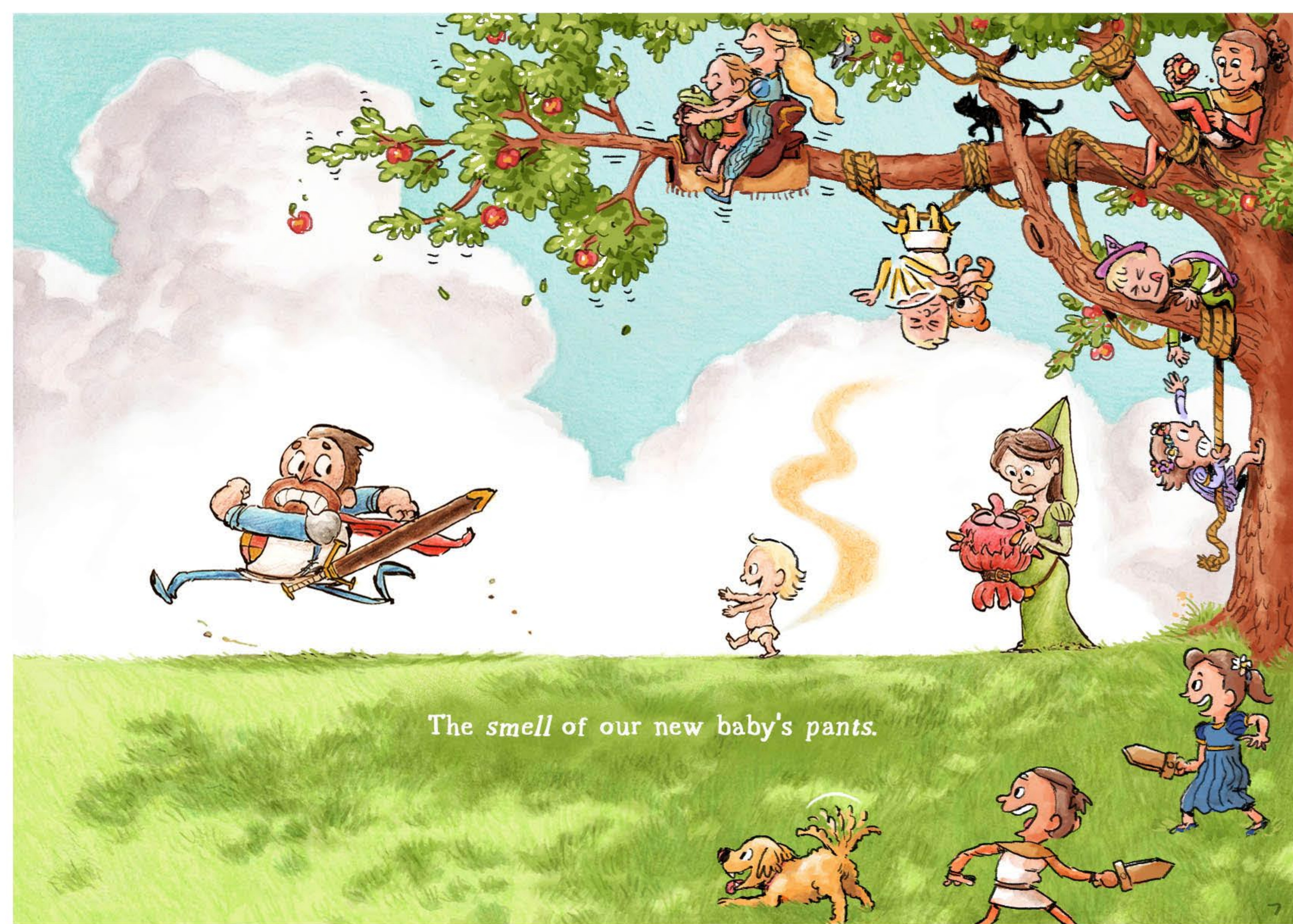
When each day is over,  
our dad journeys home,



and greets our dear mum  
with romance.



But here is a thing that just  
terrifies him ...

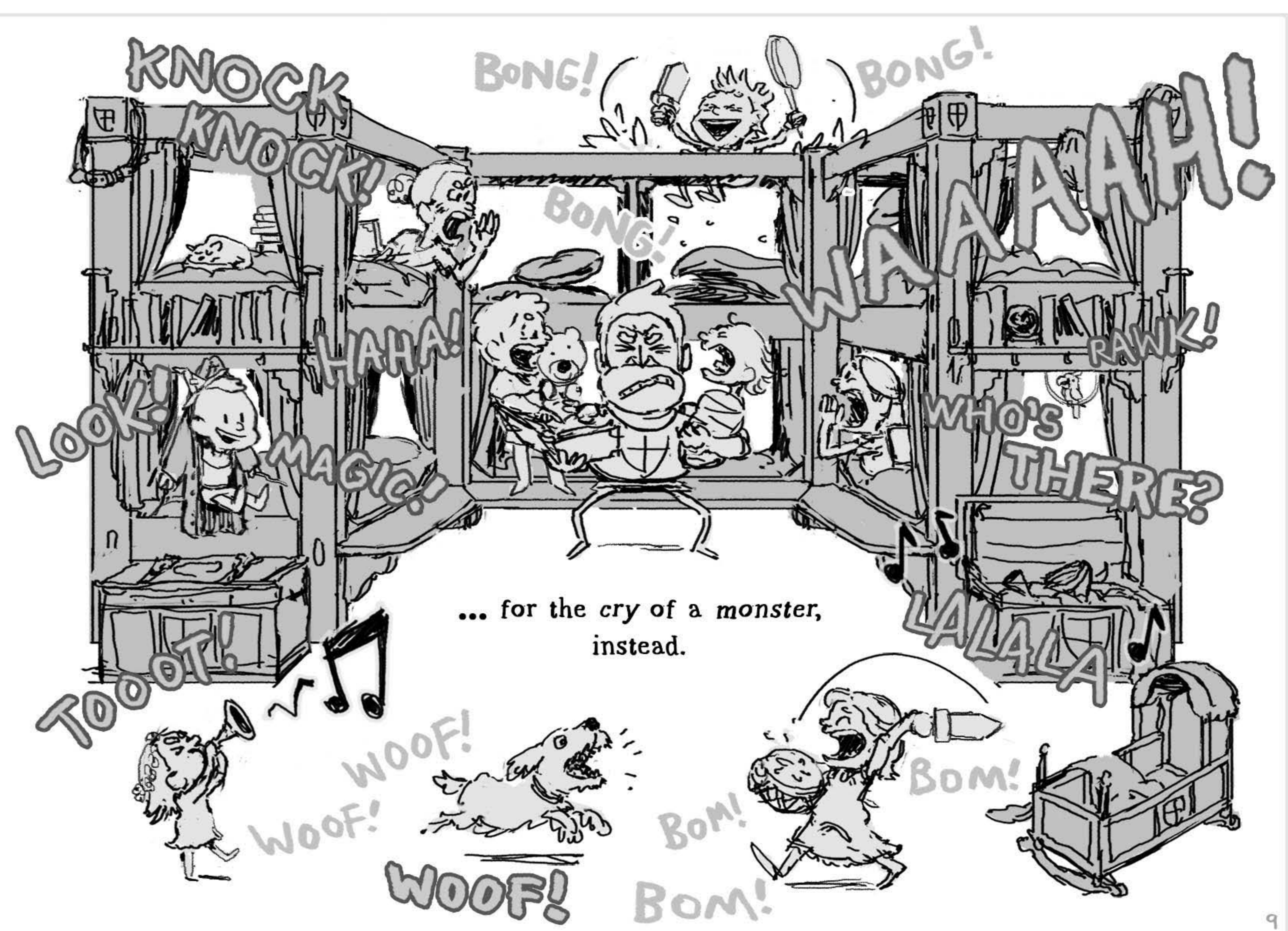


The *smell* of our new baby's pants.



And we cannot wait for our hero's return,  
we rave when he puts us to bed.

But oh, how he longs  
for the sounds of the hunt ...



... for the cry of a monster,  
instead.

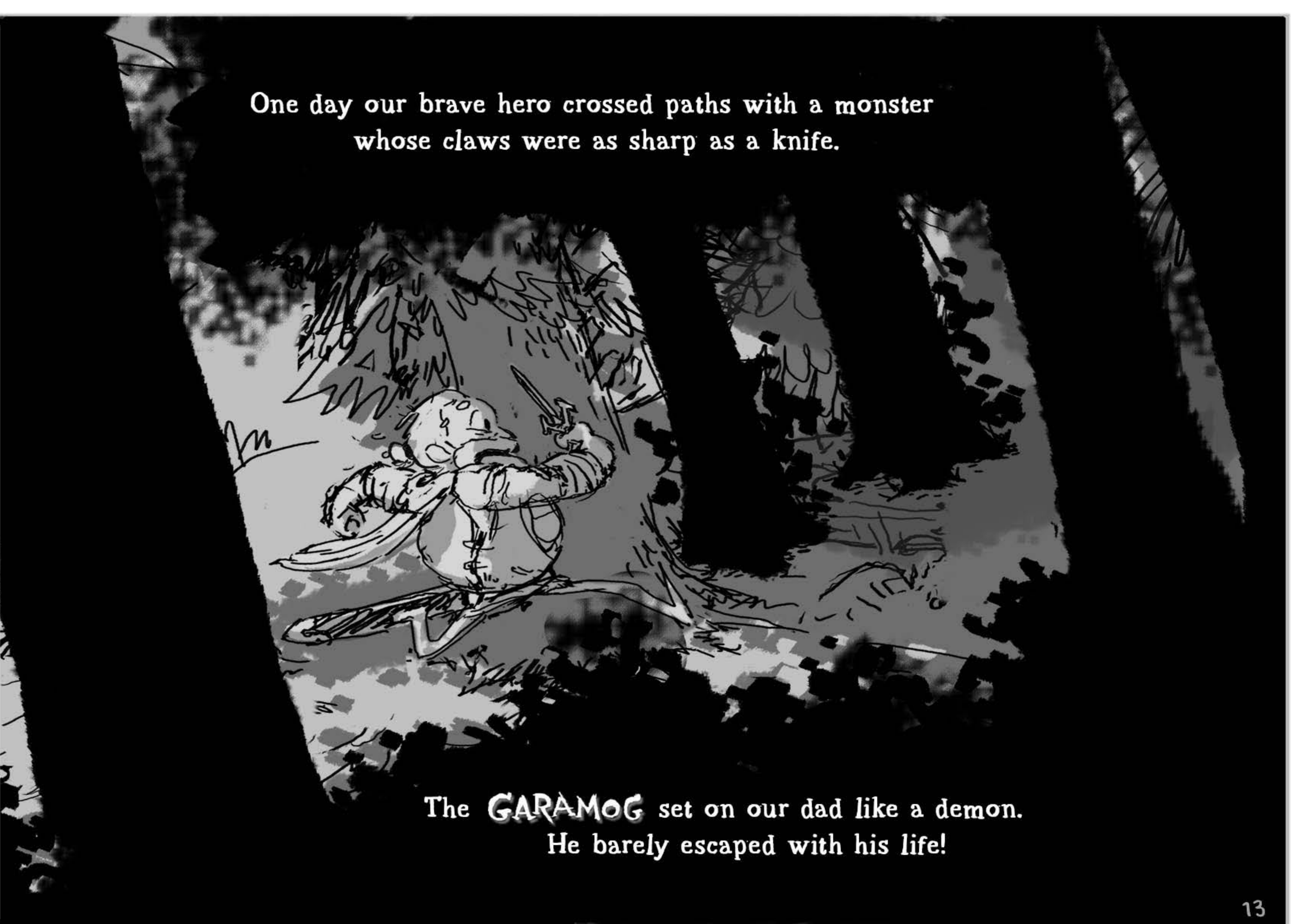
And just when

he thinks

he has settled us down,


we stick  
to his body  
like glue.

He might've escaped from the Skeleton Horde,  
But not from our *hullabaloo!*



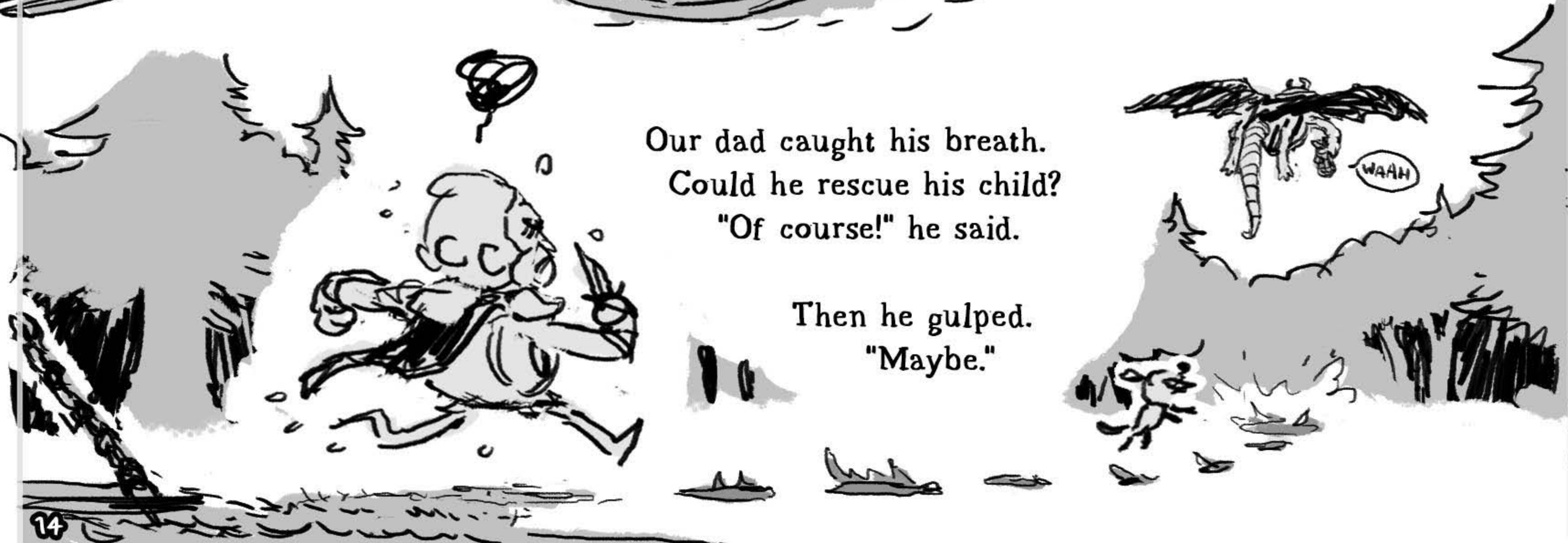
One day our brave hero crossed paths with a monster whose claws were as sharp as a knife.

The **GARAMOG** set on our dad like a demon. He barely escaped with his life!




He hid in our moat —  
to cover his scent.

But then it just  
kidnapped his baby!



Our dad caught his breath.  
Could he rescue his child?  
"Of course!" he said.

Then he gulped.  
"Maybe."



For *this* time, we're all  
going hunting."

Our mum was not happy.  
She gathered us 'round.  
"Children," we all  
heard her grunting.  
"Fetch me your father's  
... spiky-ball thing.

We hunted for all of our shoes and our coats,  
which took the best part of an hour.



Then we followed our dad's and the Garamog's tracks.  
Our mum felt both terror and power.





Exhausted, we came to the Garamog's lair.

The stage had already been set.

The monster's sharp hearing  
and shrewd sense of smell meant  
our dad had been caught in its net.



"All is lost," moaned our dad, in utter despair.

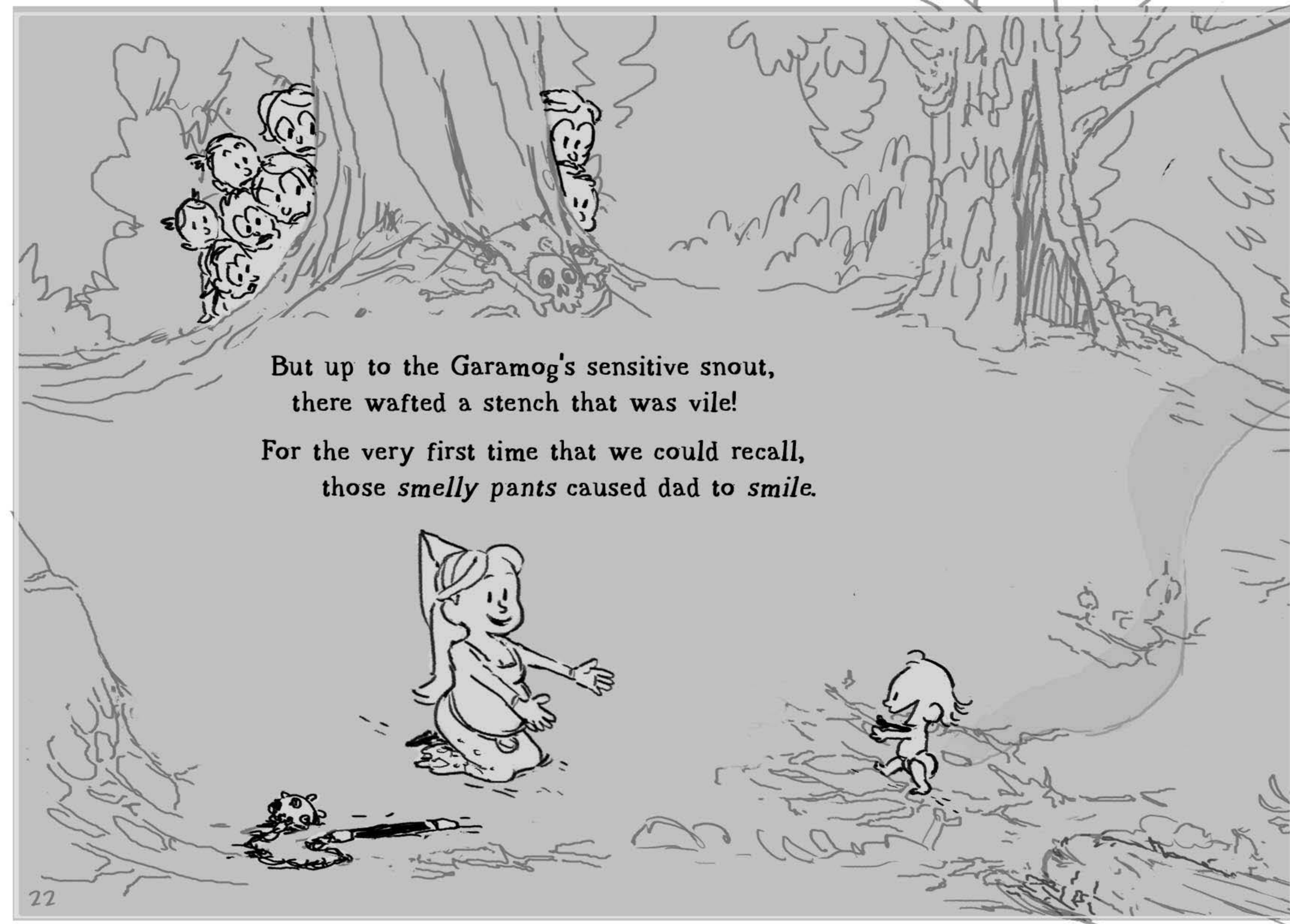
"The roaringest knight couldn't beat it."

And his whole world closed in as he let the thing win.

Sir Dad had at last been defeated.



PHFBLEHT



But up to the Garamog's sensitive snout,  
there wafted a stench that was vile!  
For the very first time that we could recall,  
those *smelly pants* caused dad to *smile*.



CHARGE!



BONG! BONG! WOOF WOOF GROWL!



ARCH!



YAAH!

GRR!



yoo! oo! oo!



RAAAH!



RAWK!



AAAAA  
AARRR!



ALA  
KAZAM!

BOO!  
RIDDIP



Then into the Garamog's finely-tuned ears came the clash of a frightening din!

To our dad, the commotion was heavenly music—our ruckus was making him grin.

Then we all attacked!  
We jumped on the monster  
and stuck to its body like glue.  
The beast might've beaten the likes of Sir Dad,  
**BUT NOT WITH OUR HULLABALOO!**



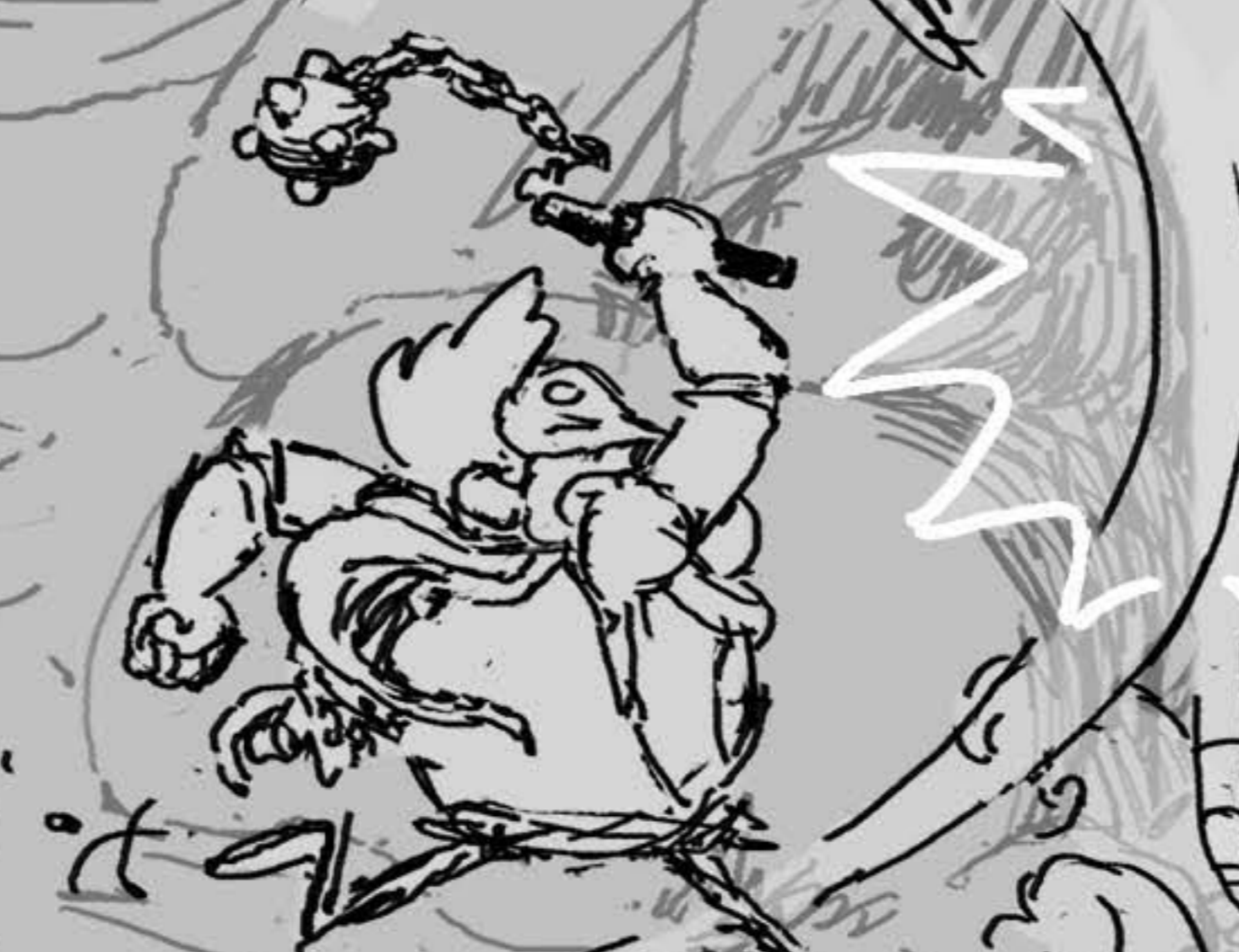
So our dad, who was brave —  
as brave as could be,  
with his own troop of warriors roaring,  
swizzled  
his spiky-ball



faster, and

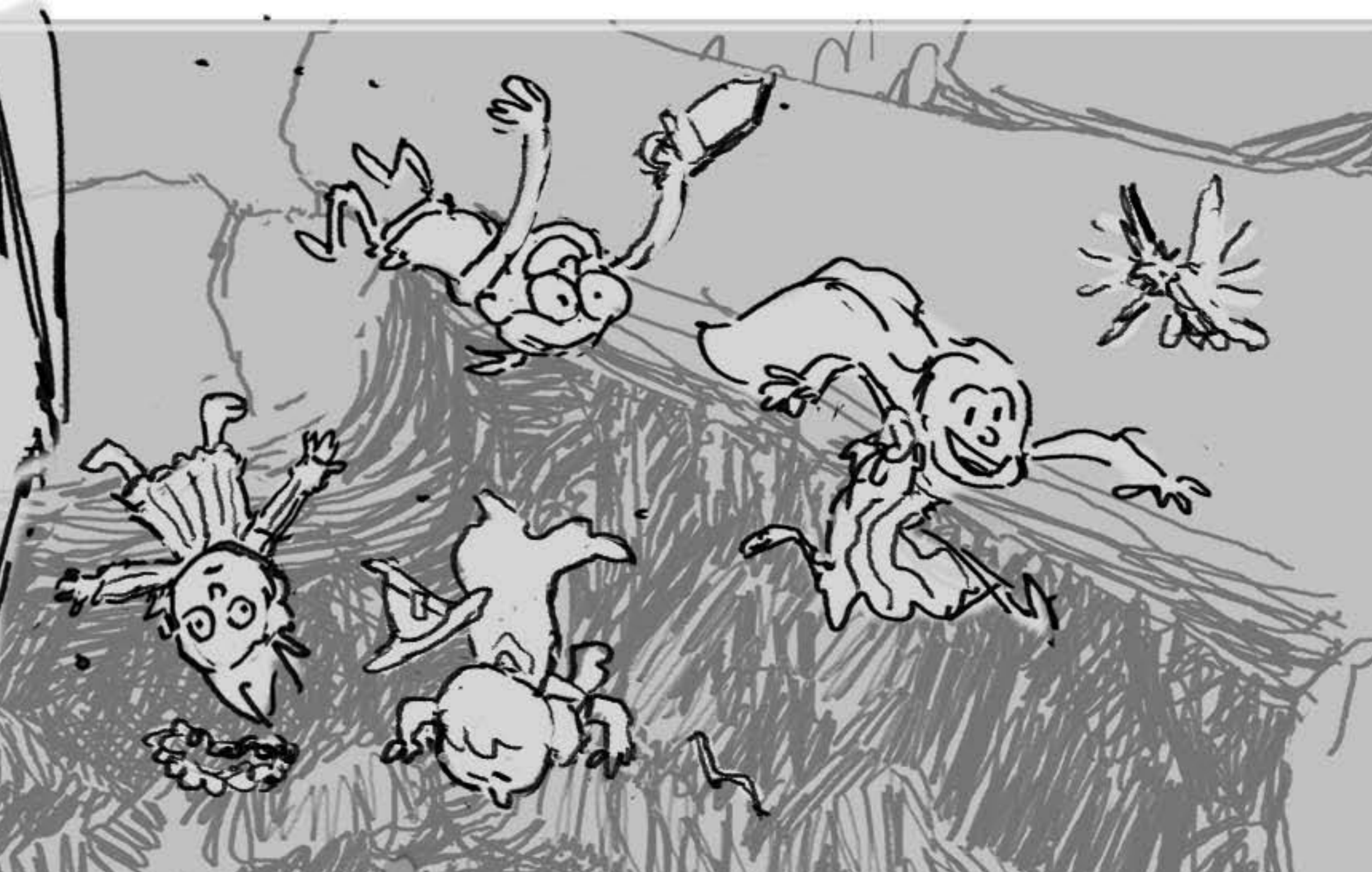


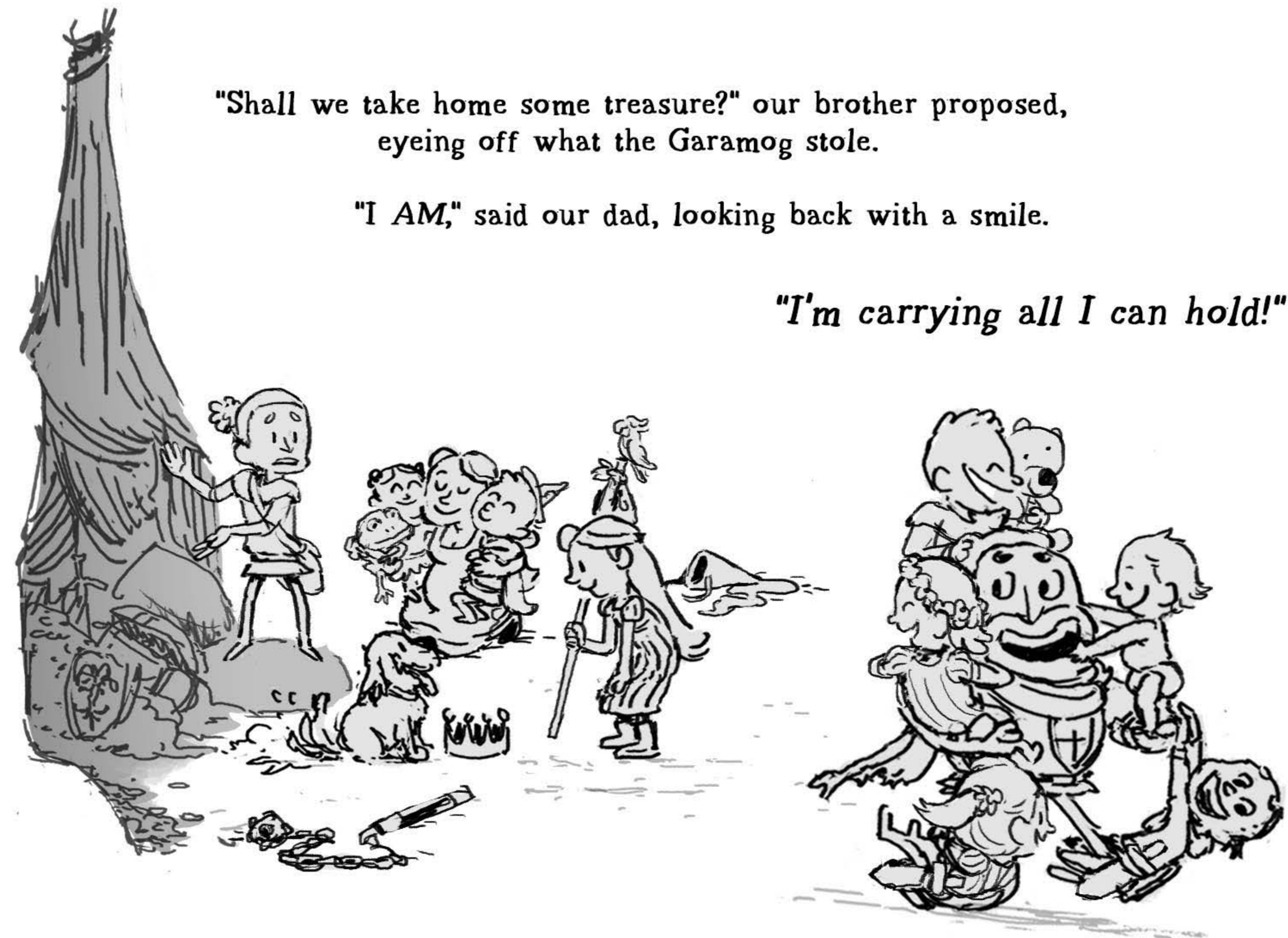
faster, and



WHAM!

sent the Garamog soaring.



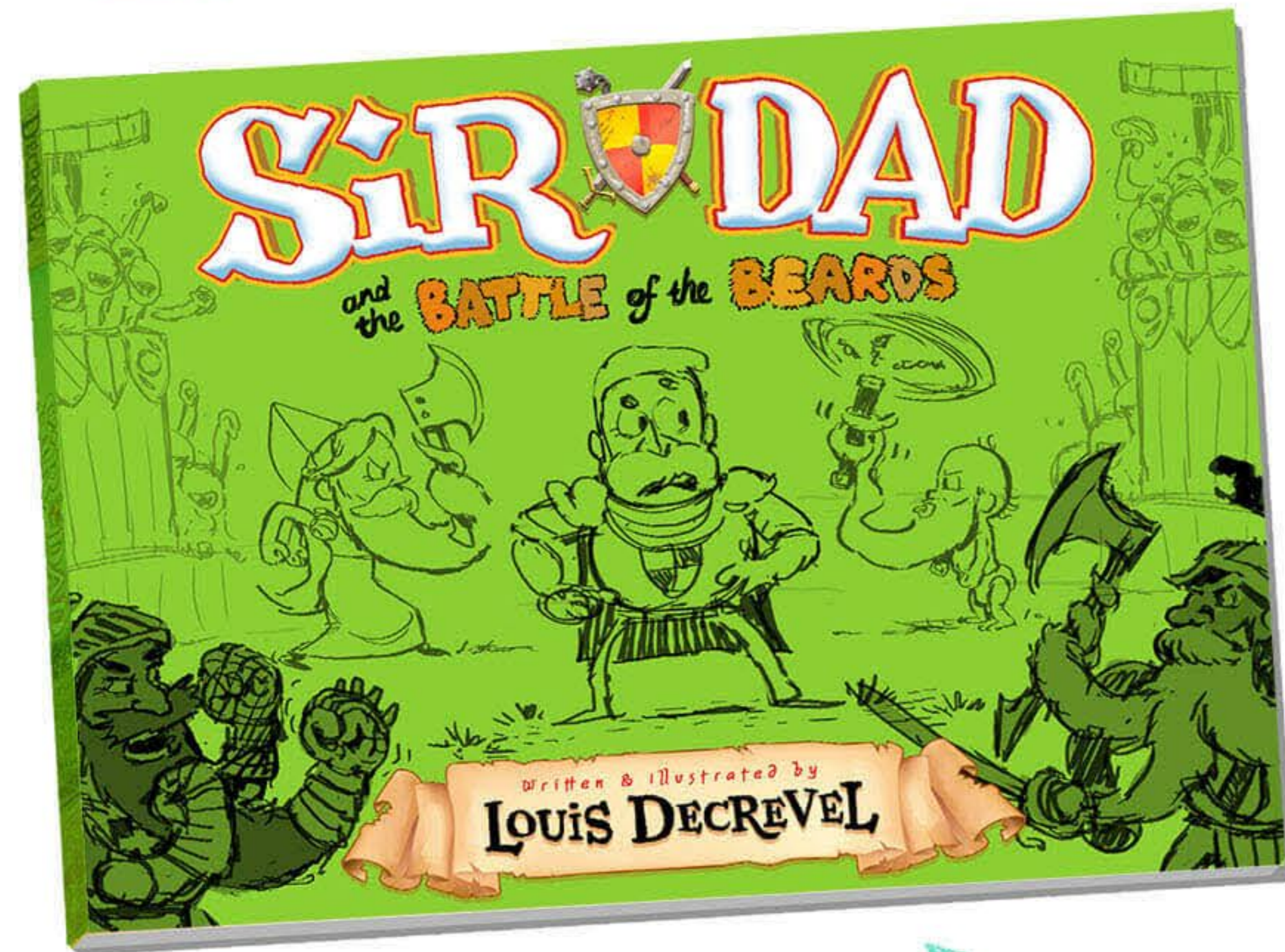


Our dad looked around at his warrior tribe,  
and at our brave mum with romance.  
He cuddled his baby, then spluttered and said,



*"This treasure has quite smelly pants."*

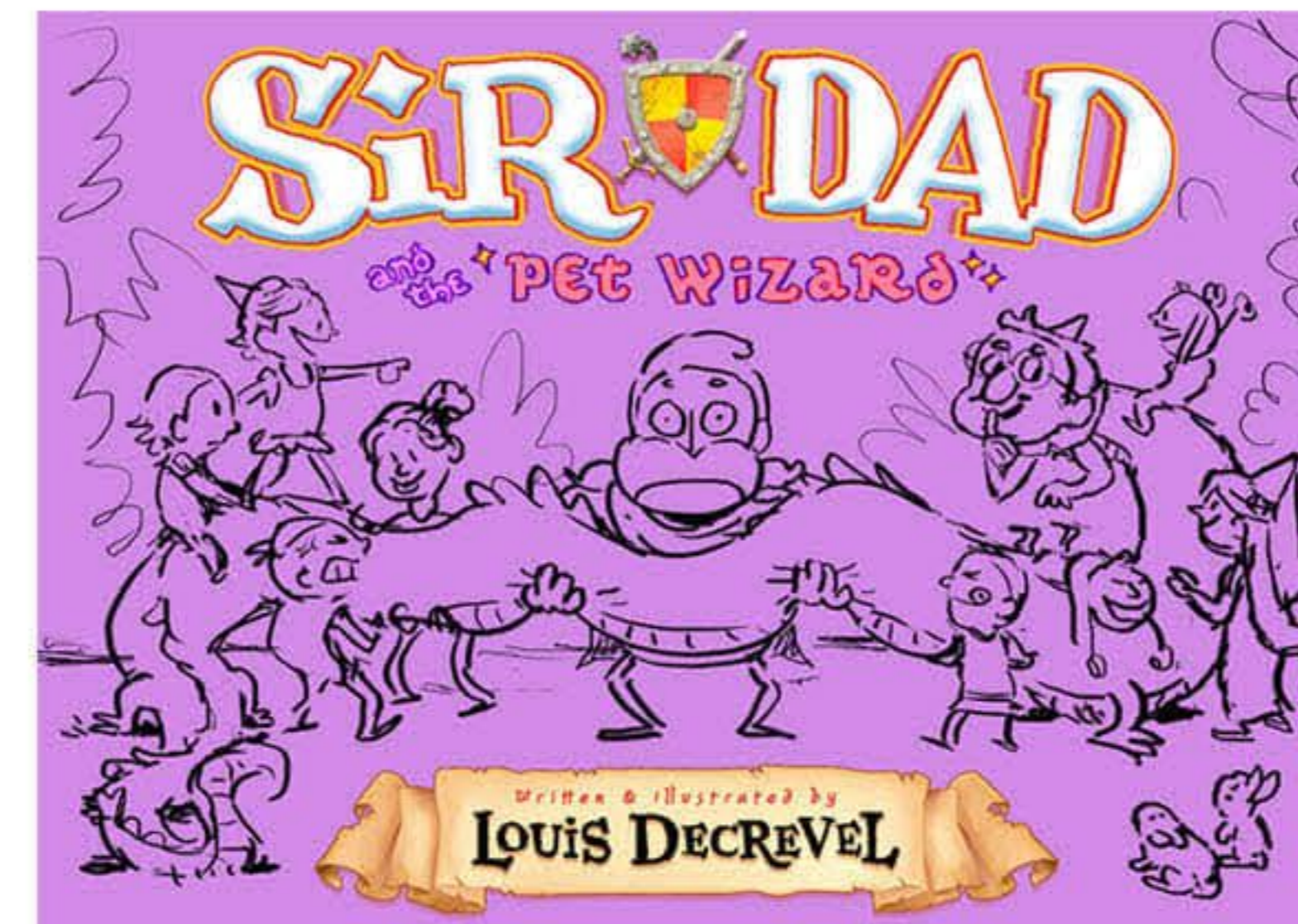
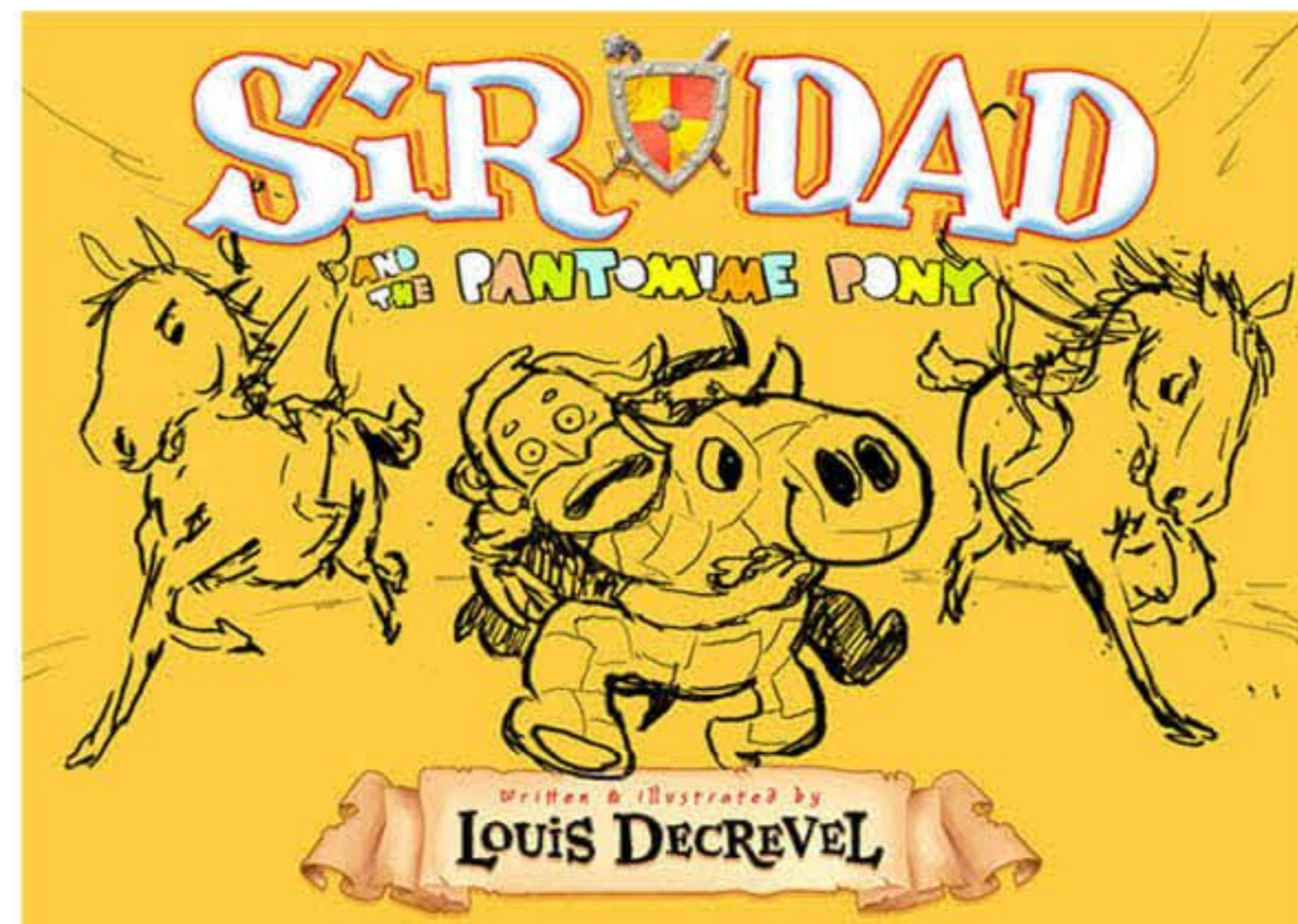
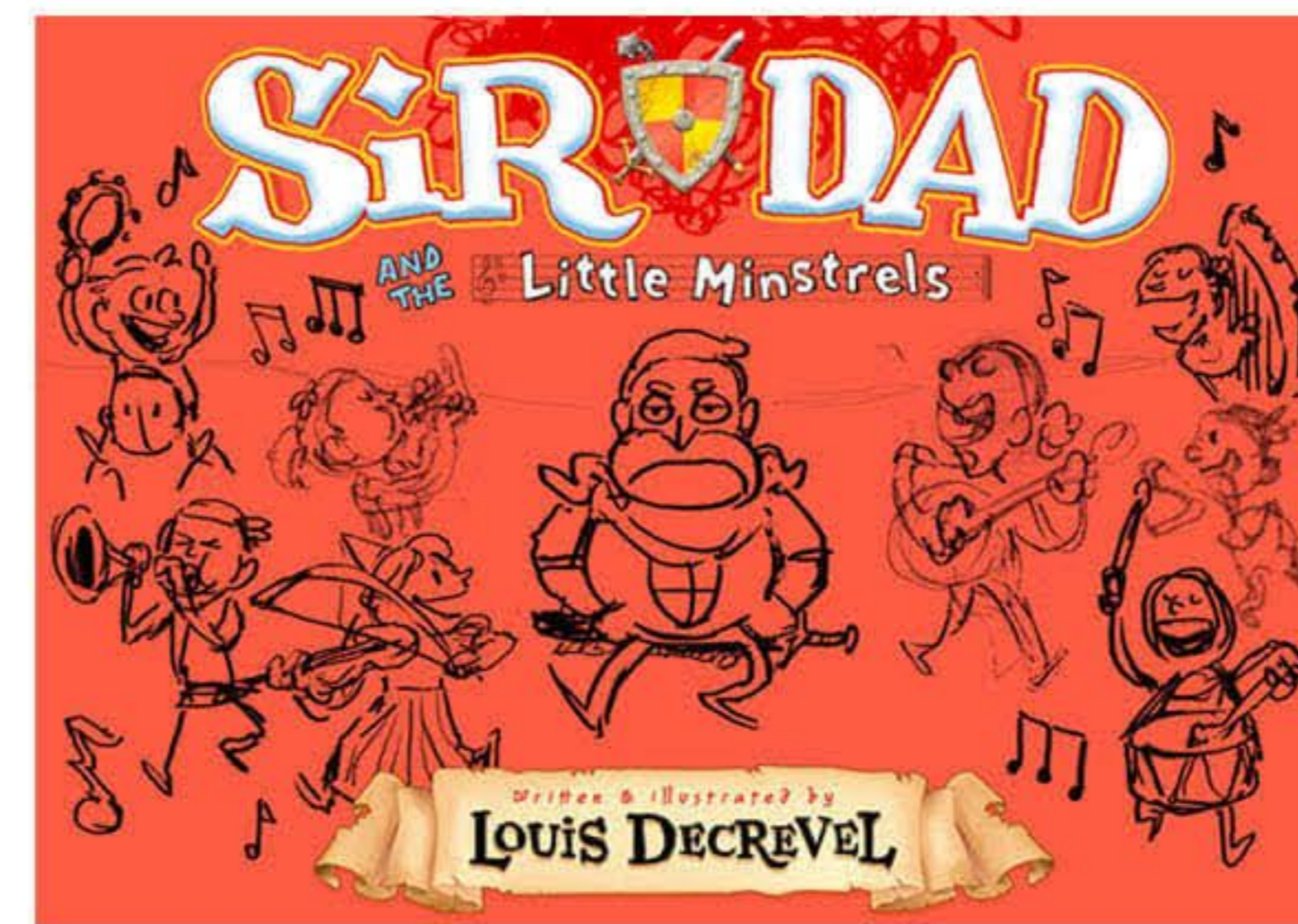
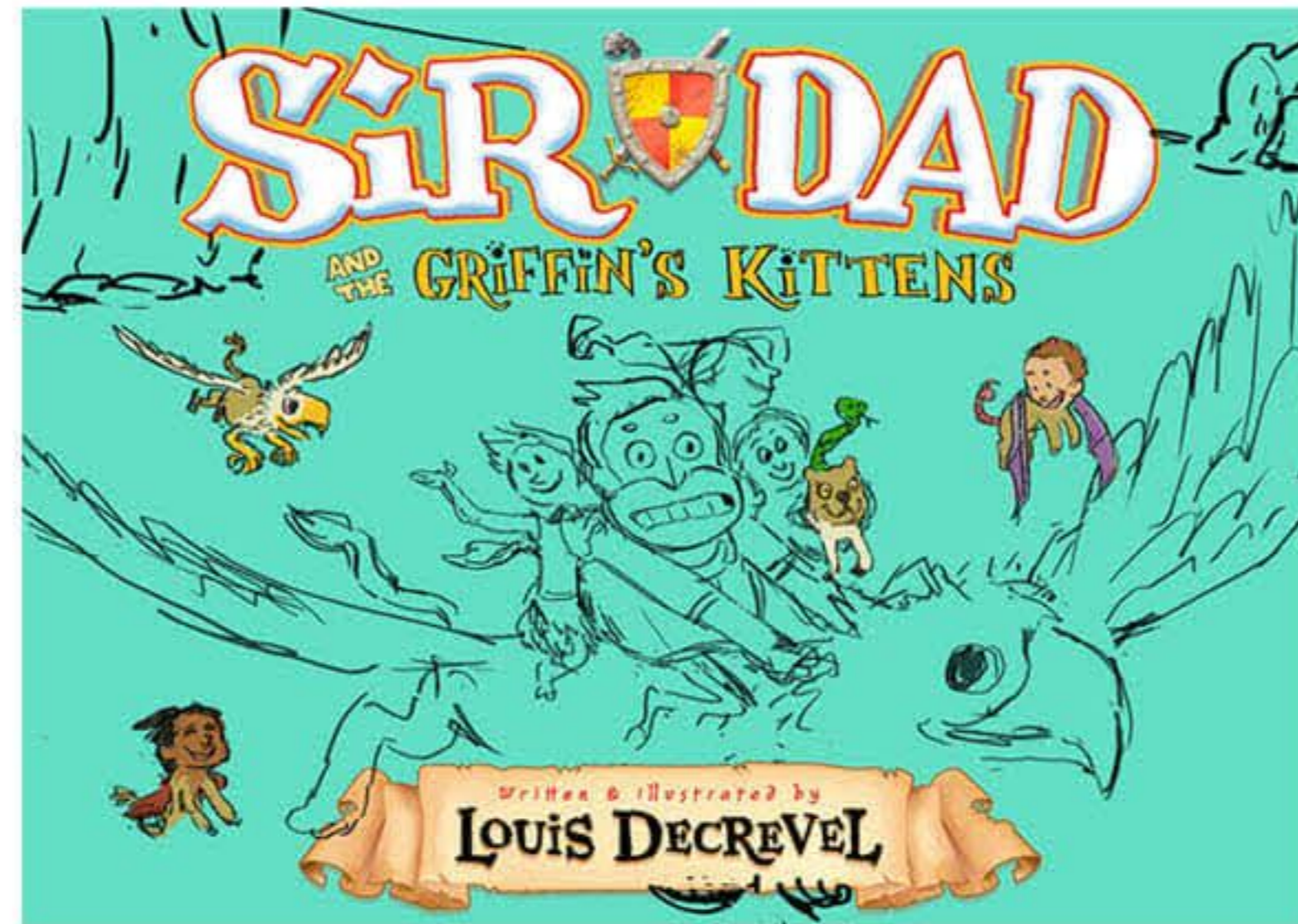
Sequel ideas:



THE BATTLE OF THE BEARDS

The great tournament is on, and Sir Dad is afraid that his beard has lost its lustre. Not to worry — Grandpa Wiz has a spell for that.

Uh-oh. Now the kids have woken up with beards! Can the day be shaved?



thanks for reading!



Louis, with other authors and illustrators at Somerset Storyfest in March, where he performed to members of the 24,000-strong crowd.