

SNAP OF THE **SUPER-GOOP** by Troy Cummings



To Edie: Some people say you were just a cat. But to me, you were a member of the family—a hairball-hacking, flea-ridden, toddler-chomping, dog-chasing member of the family. R.I.P.



Thank you, Katie Carella and Liz Herzog, for shaping, molding, and sculpting my story into something awesome. And for smoothing out the lumpy parts.

Thank you, Professor Vaglia, for grading Alexander's homework.

If you purchased this book without a cover, you should be aware that this book is stolen property. It was reported as "unsold and destroyed" to the publisher, and neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this "stripped book."

Copyright © 2016 by Troy Cummings

All rights reserved. Published by Scholastic Inc., Publishers since 1920. SCHOLASTIC, BRANCHES, and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

The publisher does not have any control over and does not assume any responsibility for author or third-party websites or their content.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permission, write to Scholastic Inc., Attention: Permissions Department, 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data

Names: Cummings, Troy, author. | Cummings, Troy. Notebook of doom ; 10. Title: Snap of the super-goop / by Troy Cummings. Description: First edition. | New York, NY : Branches/Scholastic Inc., 2016.

 (©2016) Series: The Notebook of Doom; 10 | Summary: Alexander keeps seeing monsters he has previously conquered, but every time he gets close they disappear and his friends are beginning to think he is delusional—but when one of their teachers turns into a blob of super-goop right before their eyes they realize the team is dealing with a shape-shifter, and it is after the Notebook of Doom.

 Identifiers: LCCN 20150488221 ISBN 9780545864992 (pbk.) | ISBN 9780545865005 (hardcover)

 Subjects: LCSN: Monsters—Juvenile fiction. | Shapeshifting—Juvenile fiction. | Elementary schools—Juvenile fiction. | Friendship—Juvenile fiction. | Morror tales.] (CVAC: Monsters—Fiction. |

 Shapeshifting—Fiction. | Schools—Fiction. | Friendship—Fiction. |

 Horror stories. | GSAFD: Horror fiction.

 Classification: LCC PZ7.031494 Sn 2016 | DDC 813.6—dc23

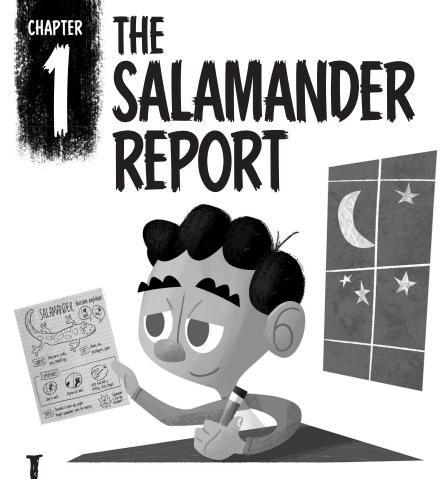
 LC record available at http://lccn.loc.gov/2015048822

 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
 16 17 18 19 20

38

Printed in China First edition, July 2016

Book design by Liz Herzog



Lt was way past bedtime when Alexander put down his pencil. He smiled at his drawing of a

bug-eating, wall-climbing, tongueflicking creature.

KNOCK-KNOCK! Alexander's dad stepped into the room.





"How is your homework going, kiddo?" he asked.

"All done," said Alexander, holding up his report. "I hope my teacher likes it."



"Dr. Tallow's going to *love* it!" said his dad. "Now, get some sleep!" Alexander climbed into bed.

"Sleep tight, Al," said his dad. He turned out the lights.

Alexander thought about how much fun he'd had writing his salamander paper. He had been writing similar reports ever since moving to Stermont. But these other reports were not about animals. They were about monsters.

Alexander pulled a beat-up old notebook from beneath his pillow.

Salamanders are not really *fire monsters,* he thought. Then he opened the notebook to read about a *real* fire monster.







Alexander closed the notebook.

A flame-deer must have burned those pages when it battled the old S.S.M.P.! he thought.

S.S.M.P. stood for "Super Secret Monster Patrol." The original S.S.M.P. had created the notebook to protect Stermont from monsters. The monster patrol now had three members — Alexander and his two best friends:



And tomorrow, we might be adding a new *member!* Alexander thought. He smiled, and drifted off to sleep.