



Recess JUNGLE!

By Jack Chabert Illustrated by Sam Ricks



For the wonderful teachers at Joshua Eaton Elementary School. Thanks for letting us play Tire Tower Tag, King of the Mountain, and Off the Wall. — JC

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."

Text copyright © 2016 by Max Brallier Illustrations copyright © 2016 Scholastic Inc.

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.

Chabert, Jack, author.

Recess is a jungle! / by Jack Chabert; illustrated by Sam Ricks. — First edition. pages cm. — (Eerie Elementary; 3)

Summary: At the end of recess at Eerie Elementary, everything on the school grounds suddenly comes alive and turns into a fog-filled jungle maze intent on trapping and disposing of hall monitor Sam Graves and his friends Antonio and Lucy.

ISBN 0-545-87352-5 (pbk.: alk. paper) — ISBN 0-545-87353-3 (hardcover: alk. paper) — ISBN 0-545-87364-9 (ebook) — ISBN 0-545-87366-5 (eba ebook) 1. Elementary schools—Juvenile fiction. 2. Labyrinths—Juvenile fiction. 3. Best friends—Juvenile fiction. 4. Horror tales. [1. Schools—Fiction. 2. Labyrinths—Fiction. 3. Best friends—Fiction. 4. Friendship—Fiction. 5. Horror stories. 6. Horror fiction. gsafd] I. Ricks, Sam, illustrator. II. Title.

PZ7.C3313Re 2016

813.6—dc23 [Fic]

2015011352

ISBN 978-0-545-87353-6 (hardcover) / ISBN 978-0-545-87352-9 (paperback)

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

16 17 18 19 20

Printed in China

38

First edition, January 2016 Illustrated by Sam Ricks Edited by Katie Carella Book design by Will Denton



Power shot!" Sam Graves shouted as he kicked the soccer ball across the playground.

It was recess. Sam and his best friends, Antonio and Lucy, were passing a ball back and forth.

Antonio stopped the soccer ball with his foot just before it rolled beneath the swing set. He kicked it back to Sam.

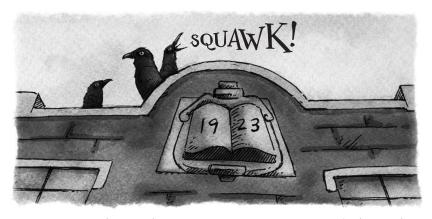
"Pass to me!" Lucy shouted.

Sam kicked the ball to Lucy and then raced ahead. Mr. Nekobi, the old man who took care of Eerie Elementary, was raking leaves nearby. Sam waved at him as he darted past.



It was Mr. Nekobi who chose Sam to be the school's hall monitor. It was Mr. Nekobi who showed Sam what Eerie Elementary really was: a living, breathing thing that *fed* on students. The school was alive! And Sam Graves, the hall monitor, was now the protector of the school.

Just a month ago the school stage had tried to swallow Lucy and Antonio during the school play! Then, only days later, Sam and Antonio rescued Lucy after she was swallowed by her locker! Lucy and Antonio now knew the terrible truth about Eerie Elementary. And Mr. Nekobi had made them assistant hall monitors — so they could help Sam keep the other students safe.



Sam's thoughts were interrupted by the squawk of a crow. Big, black crows sat on the roof of the school. They usually gave Sam the willies. But not today. Sam ignored the birds and raced forward.

"Sam, incoming!" Lucy called out. The soccer ball soared through the air. Sam caught the ball with his foot and kicked it around the corner of the school.

Eerie Elementary looked like a castle made of crumbling, red bricks. The playground equipment was old and worn.



Sam dribbled the soccer ball around the huge wooden jungle gym. The jungle gym was full of tire swings and rope ladders and poles. It had a climbing net and a bright-red slide, too.

Sam was coming to the edge of the playground, where the soccer goal sat. A rusty fence surrounded the school. It stood just beyond the goal, covered in vines.

