

# **THE INFLATABLES** **in DO-NUT PANIC!**

**By Beth Garrod & Jess Hitchman**  
**Illustrated by Chris Danger**

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**To Pam, Rosanna, Sarah, Becky, James, and Tina,  
the best human inflata-buds there could be –BG**

**For my Dad, maybe the early morning swimming  
lessons weren't wasted after all :) –JH**

**To McCailin Wunder, Sarah Armstrong, Kyle Miller,  
Jenny Sullivan, and Shannon "the Cannon" Schuman,  
champions of the human race. –CD**

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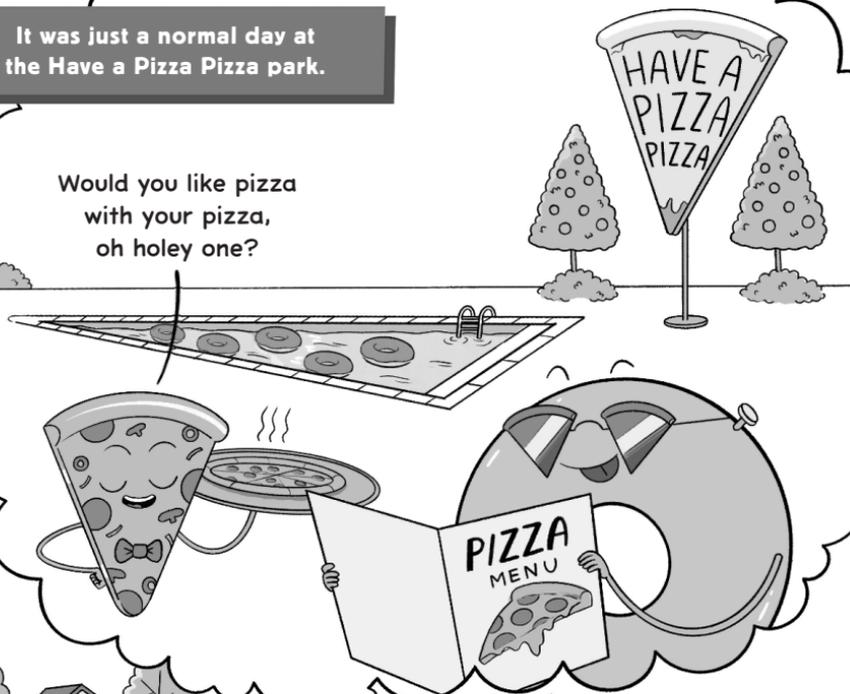
Book design by Stephanie Yang and Kay Petronio

## Chapter One

# Sweet Dreams Are Made of Cheese

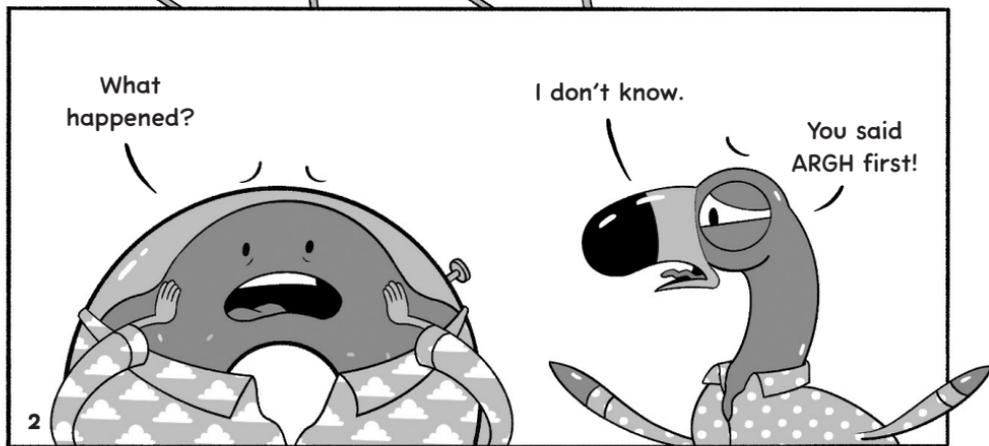
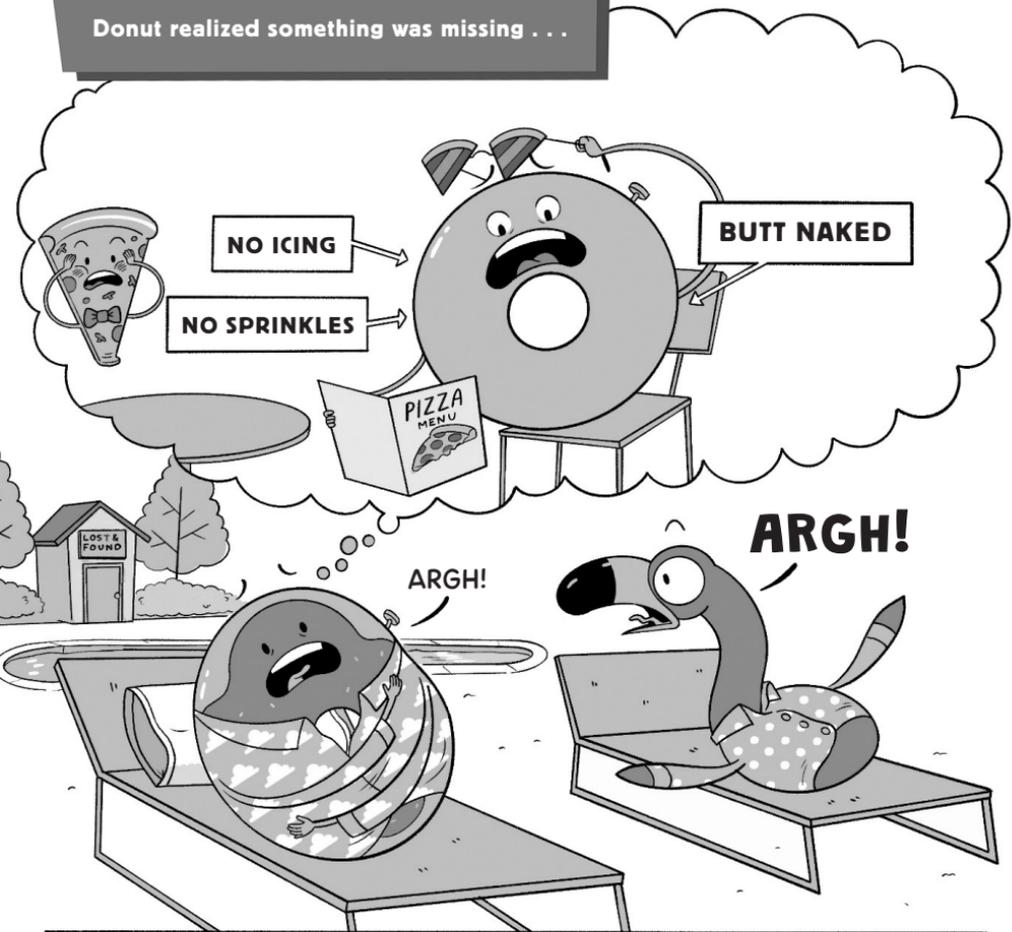
It was just a normal day at the Have a Pizza Pizza park.

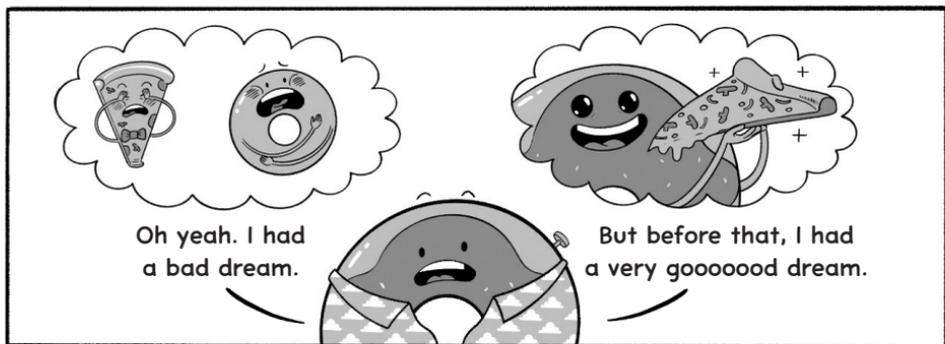
Would you like pizza with your pizza, oh holey one?



Until . . .

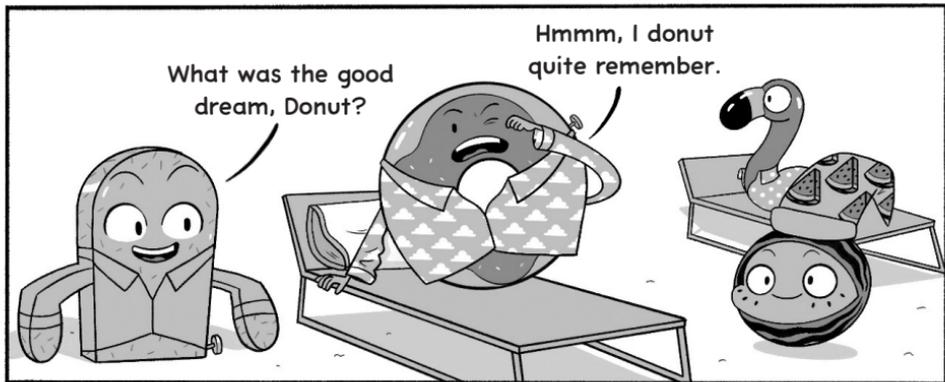
Donut realized something was missing . . .





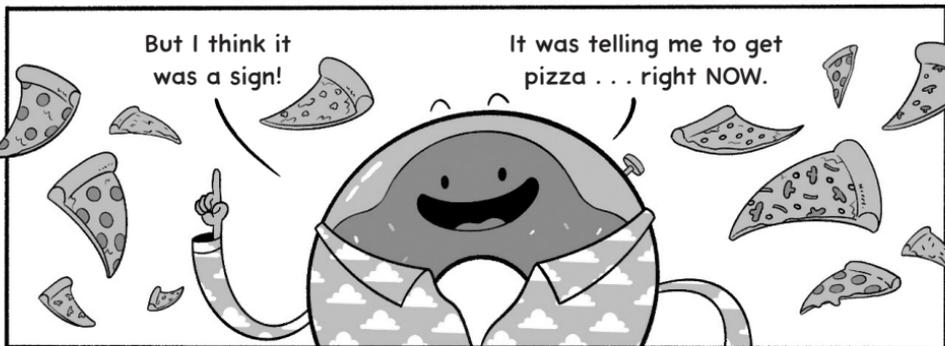
Oh yeah. I had a bad dream.

But before that, I had a very gooooood dream.



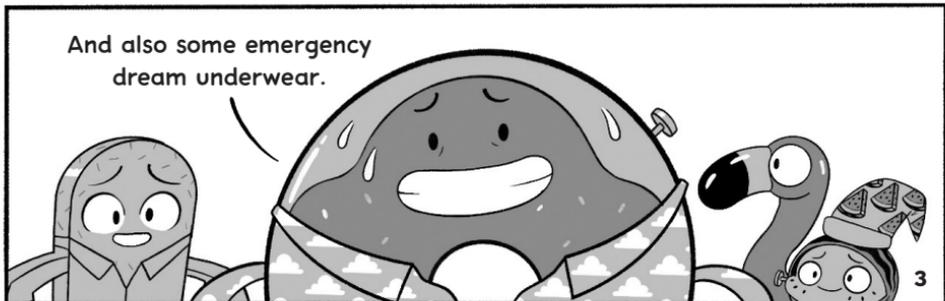
What was the good dream, Donut?

Hmmm, I donut quite remember.



But I think it was a sign!

It was telling me to get pizza . . . right NOW.



And also some emergency dream underwear.

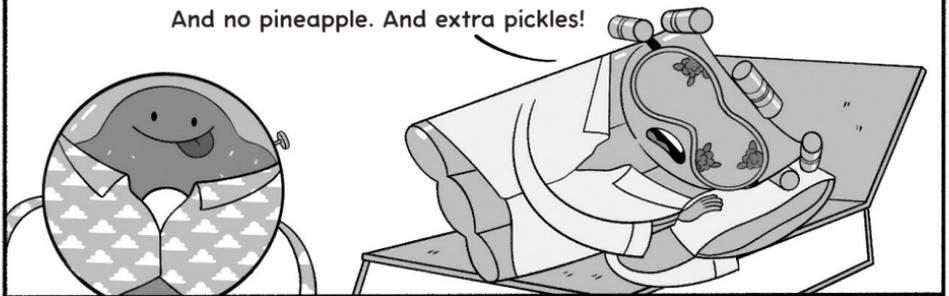
What's a float gotta do to get  
eighteen hours' sleep around here?



Sorry, Lynn. When pizza  
calls, Donut answers.

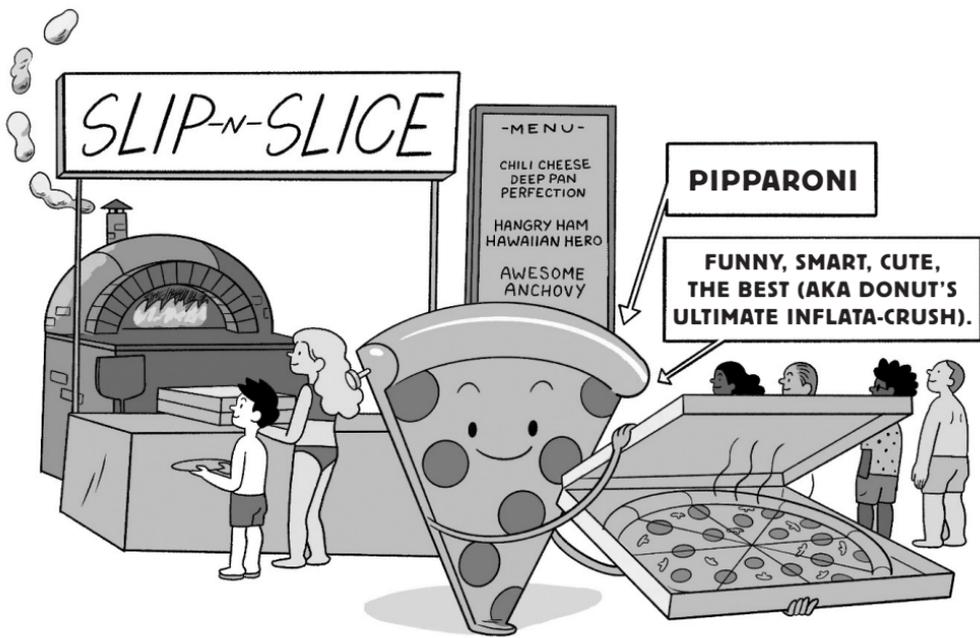


Make mine a Hawaiian, with no ham.  
And no pineapple. And extra pickles!

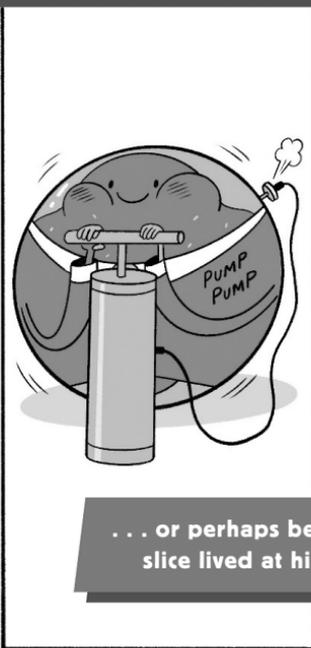


Coming right up! I know  
JUST the place to go.





Donut always tried to look his best when going to get pizza.  
Perhaps because pizza is the best snack in the world . . .



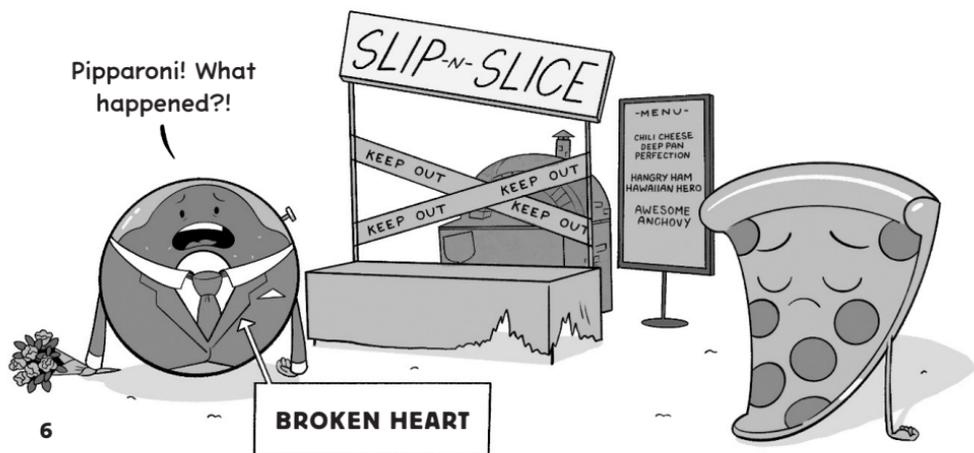
. . . or perhaps because a certain inflatable slice lived at his favorite pizza stand.



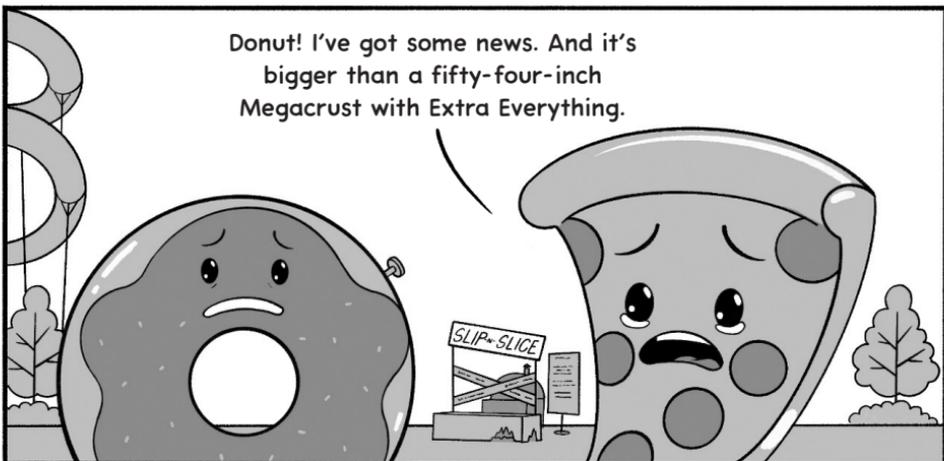
But when Donut arrived, something stopped him in his tracks . . . and it wasn't a new topping combo.



Pipparoni! What happened?!



Donut! I've got some news. And it's bigger than a fifty-four-inch Megacrust with Extra Everything.

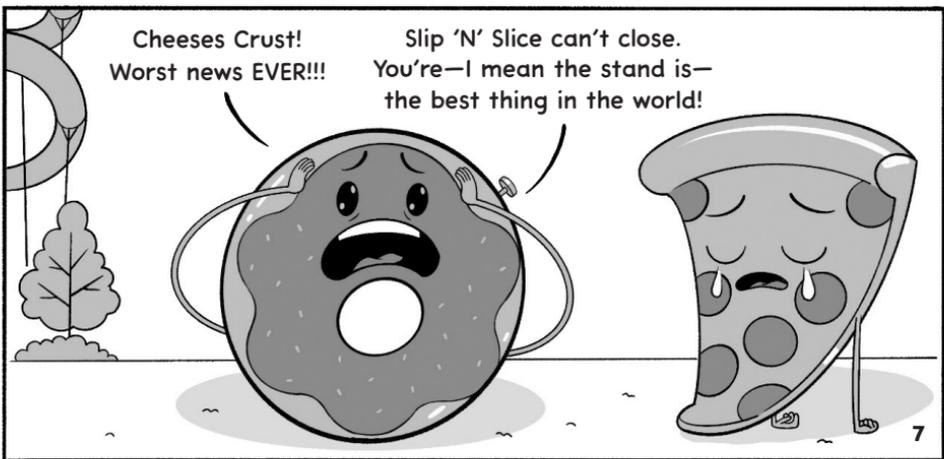


I think the stand is closing down . . . TONIGHT.

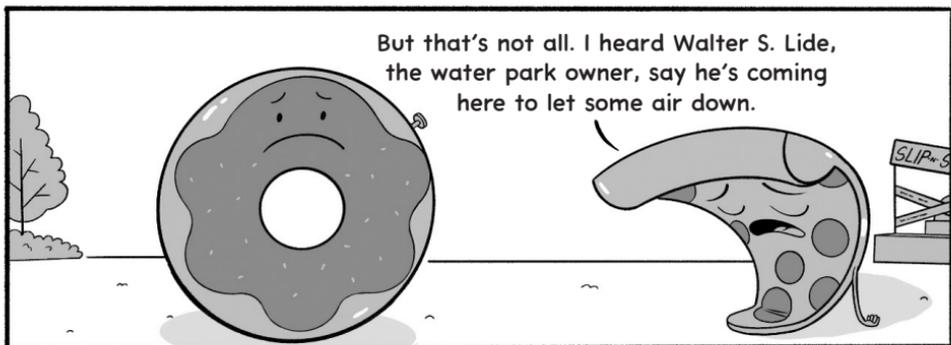


Cheeses Crust!  
Worst news EVER!!!

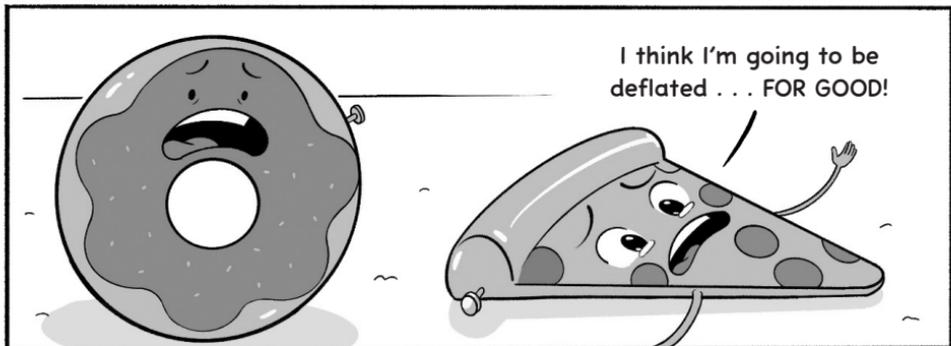
Slip 'N' Slice can't close.  
You're—I mean the stand is—  
the best thing in the world!



But that's not all. I heard Walter S. Lide, the water park owner, say he's coming here to let some air down.



I think I'm going to be deflated . . . FOR GOOD!



**THIS IS A DISAST-AIR!!!**



So unless I can think of a way to change his mind, you might as well call me Pop-aroni.

