

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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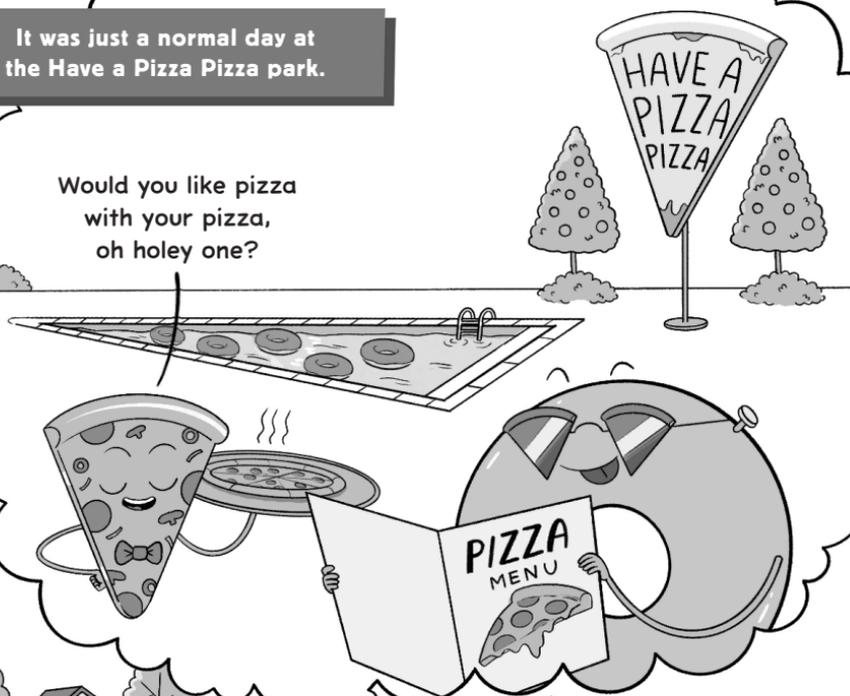
Book design by Stephanie Yang and Kay Petronio

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?

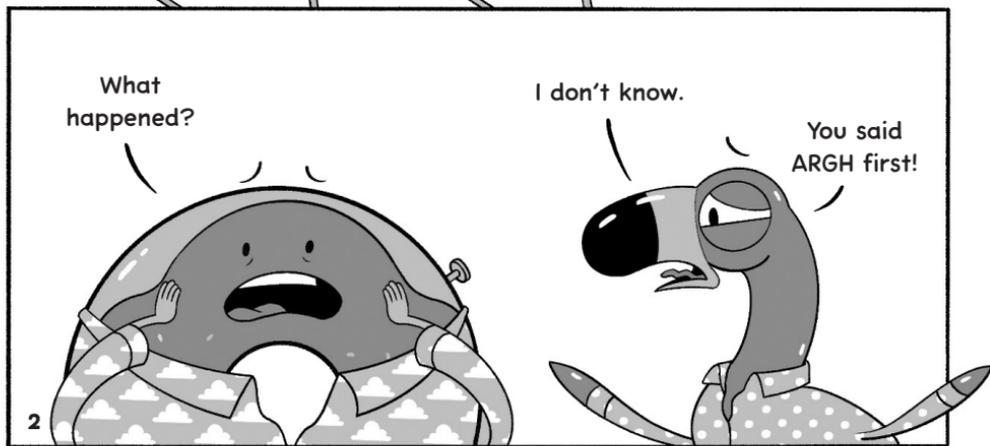
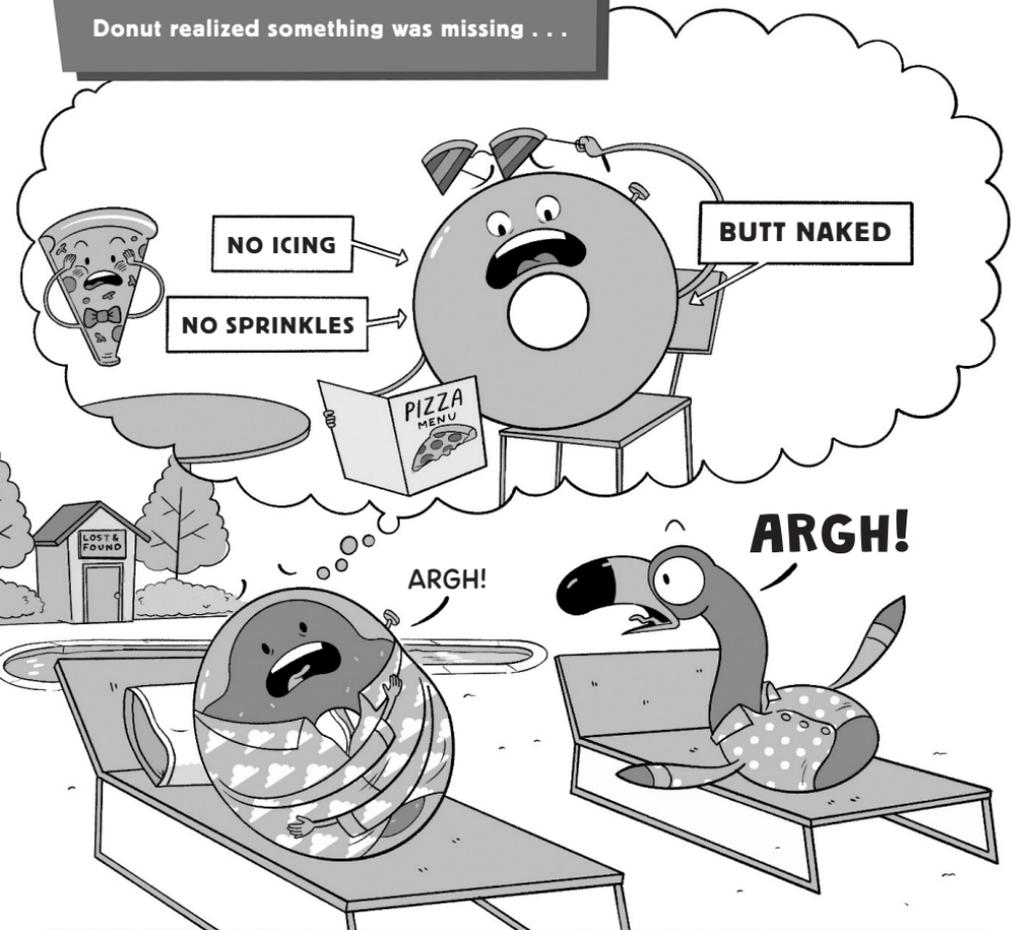


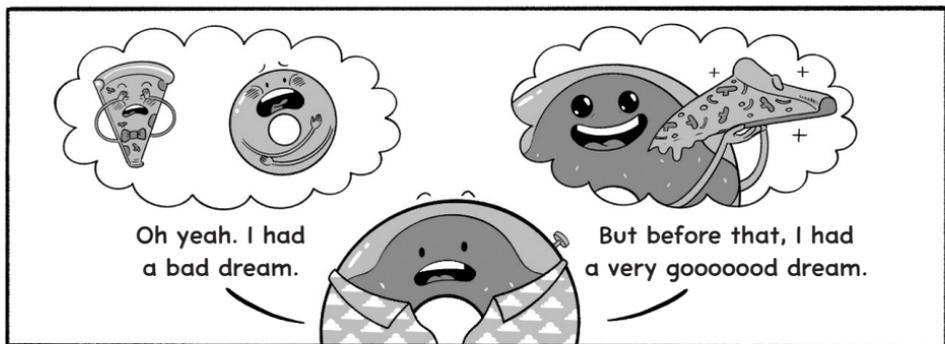
PIZZZZZZA



Until . . .

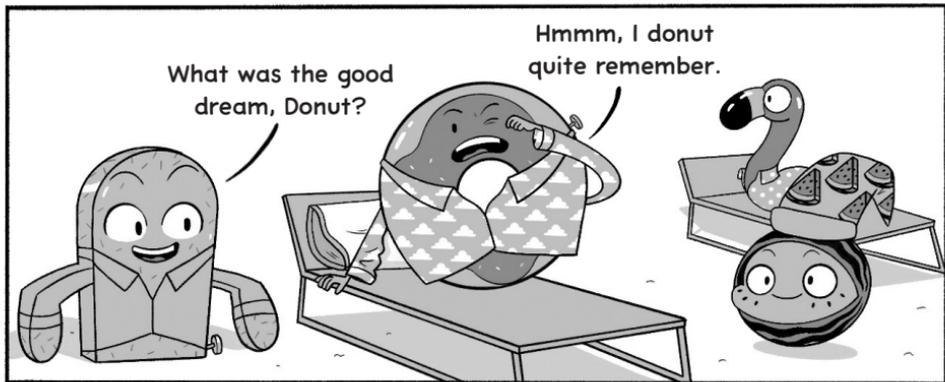
Donut realized something was missing . . .





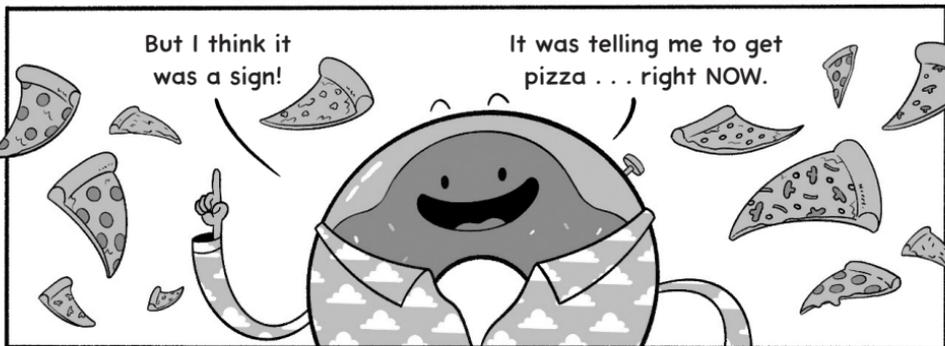
Oh yeah. I had a bad dream.

But before that, I had a very gooooood dream.



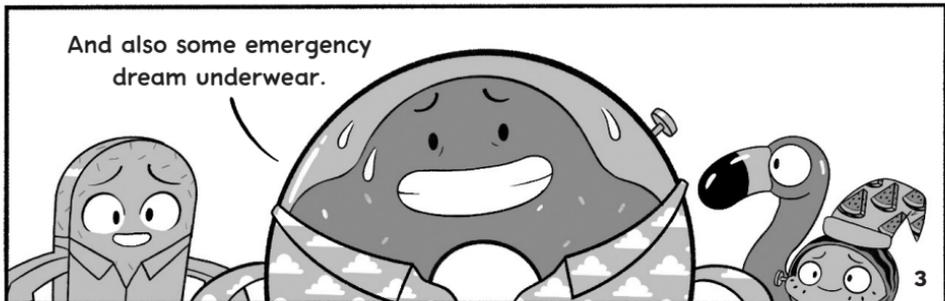
What was the good dream, Donut?

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.

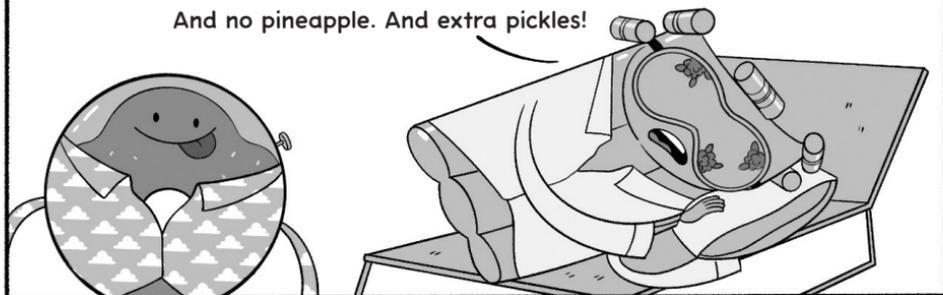
What's a float gotta do to get
eighteen hours' sleep around here?



Sorry, Lynn. When pizza
calls, Donut answers.

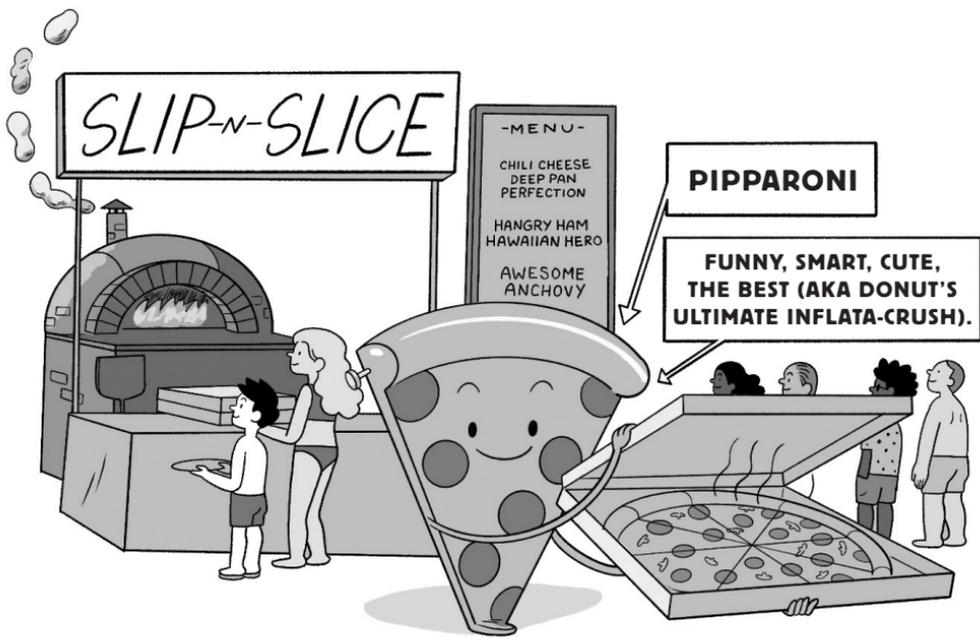


Make mine a Hawaiian, with no ham.
And no pineapple. And extra pickles!

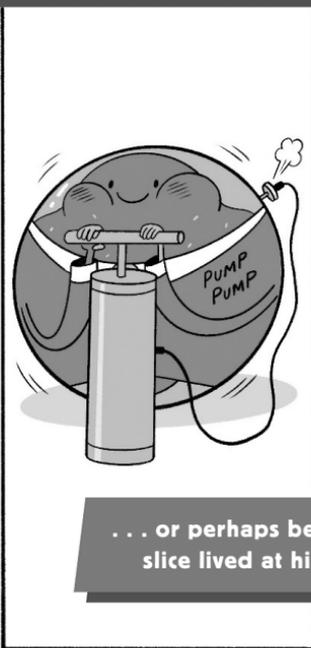
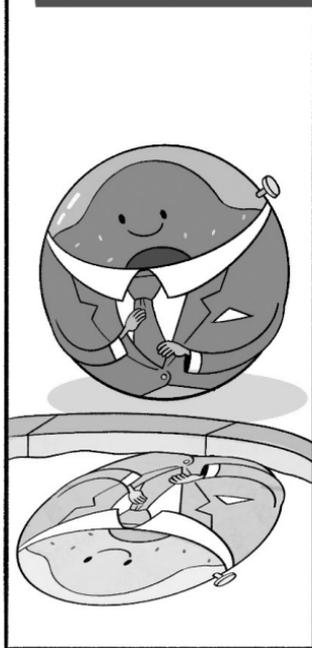


Coming right up! I know
JUST the place to go.





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



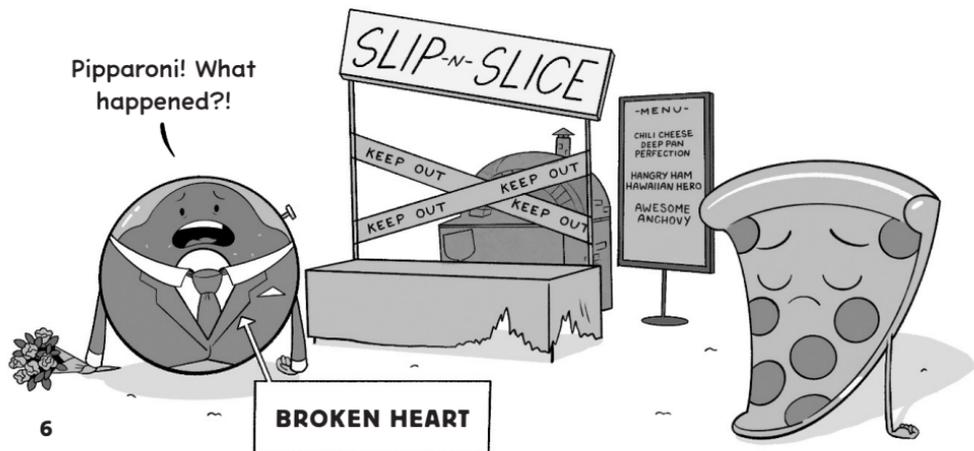
. . . or perhaps because a certain inflatable slice lived at his favorite pizza stand.



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

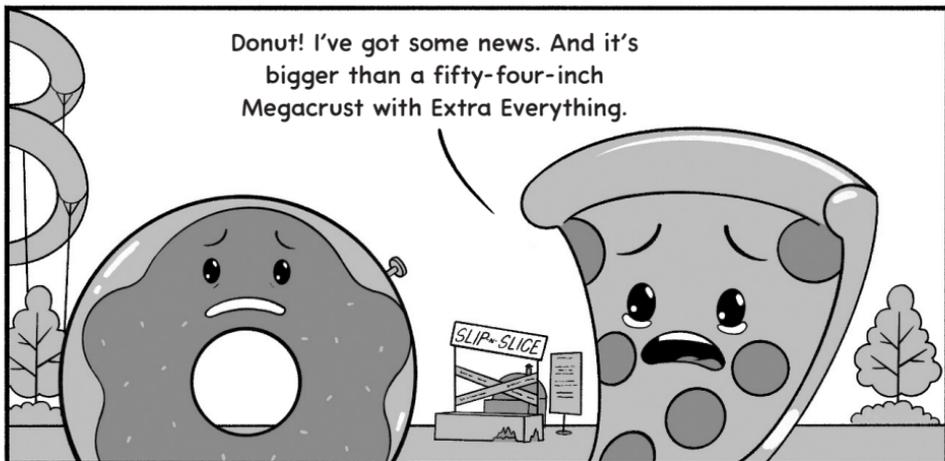


Pipparoni! What happened?!



BROKEN HEART

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

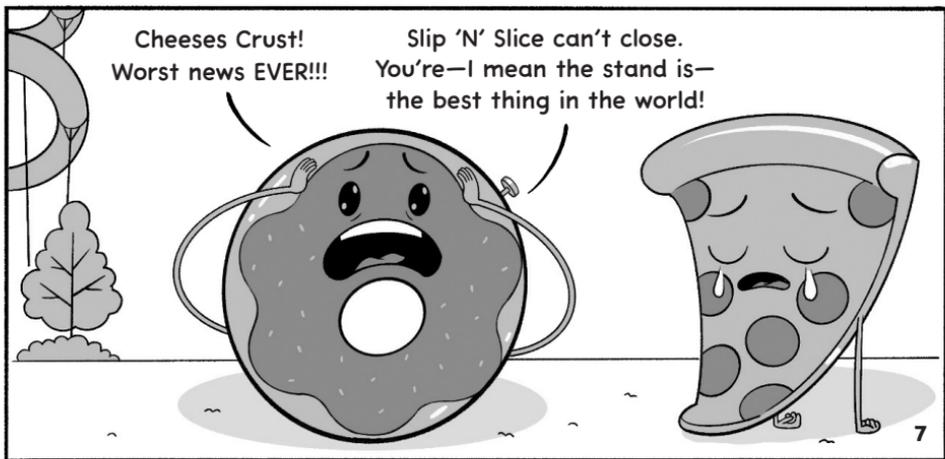


I think the stand is closing down . . . TONIGHT.



Cheeses Crust!
Worst news EVER!!!

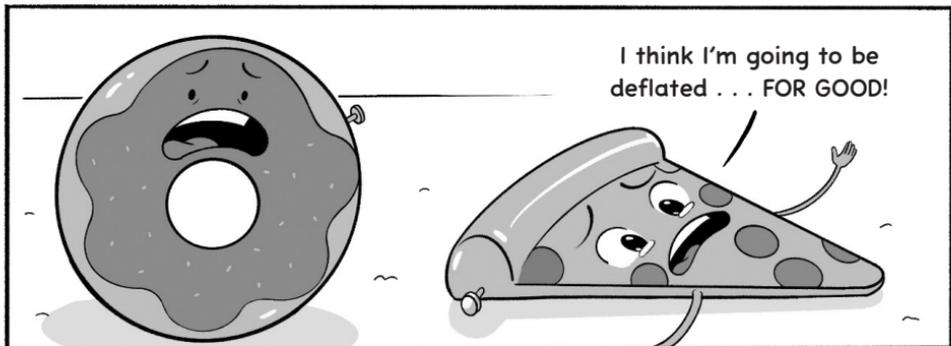
Slip 'N' Slice can't close.
You're—I mean the stand is—
the best thing in the world!



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.

