



The Adventures Of Billy Sout

"The Mystery Of The Mysterious Garden Burglar"

– CHAPTER ONE – That Was Then, This Is Now.

ONCE UPON A TIME... in a land far, far around the corner of town there lived a young boy named Billy Sout. He was a kind little boy who loved to help with chores around the family farm. Billy was very close to his family until one day when he became very, very far away from them. (Geographically speaking, of course.)

As legend would have it, Billy had fallen in a river while exploring. After three years of raging rivers, mucky swamps, gooey moats and scarifying waterfalls, Billy met a giant monster who was really a man in furry costume who lived in a cave. Luckily, that nice monsterman saved Billy and brought him back home to his family. Lost but never forgotten, Billy was greeted by the warm, loving arms of his Mom & Dad, Frog & Dog, Herbie & Sammy, and his new turtle, Snowflake.

Since then Billy was living happily ever after...until today.



Meet the Sout family and the hairy monsterman who saved Billy.

– CHAPTER TWO – Rise & Whine

Like every morning before it, Billy awoke to the COCKA-DOODLE-MOO of his favorite barnyard cow named Hippo.

Hippo was the unwelcome alarm clock for the Sout family. Even worse, Hippo was an early-riser. Hippo would wake up and COCKA-DOODLE-MOO while the wolves were still busy howling at the moon. (It was quite confusing to say the least.)

Billy, on the other hand, was NOT an early bird. He was a night owl by nature. So every morning, when Hippo would COCKA-DOODLE-MOO, Billy would wake up and yell, "OHHH, NOOO, YOU DIN'T!" And then, he'd give Hippo the "STINK EYE".

Hippo didn't mind though. He thought it was funny. He would just laugh and laugh until milk squirted out of his nose. As for Billy, well, he never laughed.



Billy's "stink eye" causes milk to squirt out Hippo The Cow's nose.

– CHAPTER THREE – The Mystery Grows

One morning, after he awoke, Billy headed out to the garden to pick the fruits and vegetables. But then he quickly realized something was terribly wrong. The garden had been ravaged. No tomatoes. No potatoes. No carrots or grapes. No watermelon or squash. No egg plants or dates. Not even a single pineapple could be found. Someway, somehow, someone, something had stolen all of the fruits and vegetables. But who? But what? But when? But how? After all, Sammy The Dog was sleeping right there the entire night. Surely he would've, he could've, he should've heard someone or something creeping into the garden last night. – But wait! But look! – Sammy's ears were stuffed full of marshmallows so he couldn't hear. AND his teeth were stuck together with gummy worms so he couldn't howl. Someone, something, somebody had somehow...planned the perfect crime.

Lucky for the Sout family, Billy had been studying to be a detective and an archeologist. So he would dig up all the clues and solve this hideous crime!



Poor Sammy The Dog – with marshmallows in his ears and gummy worms stuck in his teeth – was powerless to stop the Garden Burglar.

– CHAPTER FOUR – Ohhh, Nooo Whodunit!

Billy packed up his backpack and put it on his back and then kicked his Mom & Dad goodbye. Then he and Snowflake The Turtle, who had the nose of a bloodhound, headed out to track down Whodunit and Whodinnit. For minutes, for hours, for days, for weeks on end, Billy and Snowflake walked, skipped, hopped and jumped over the rivers and through the woods, past Grandma's house they would go. Then suddenly, like a wolverine stalking a chihuahua, they could smell they were getting closer and closer. And then they weren't. And then they were again.

But wait. This wasn't the trail of the Garden Burglar they were smelling. It was the sweet, scrumptious aroma of chestnuts roasting on an open fire and corndogs nipping at their nose. – What's this? What's that? – Out of nowhere, they came upon a gigantic, humongous, gargantuan circus tent sitting in the middle of a field of strawberries. The sight was as beautiful as it was nutritious.



Billy and Snowflake The Turtle follow the sweet aroma of fresh strawberries and scrumptious corndogs.

– CHAPTER FIVE – Doggone It, He's Crazy!

Billy and Snowflake stepped toward the entrance of the circus tent, when out jumped a bizarre-looking clown with shoes made of hot dogs and hair made of cotton candy. "Ooochie-Bazookie. Burrup! Burrup! Cha-wawk-a-wawka! P-ting!" he screamed in wild gibberish. Billy and Snowflake couldn't understand a word he said. So the clown huffed and he puffed until he blew up a big red balloon. Then faster than a cat in a room full of rocking chairs, he tied it into knots and handed it to Billy. Billy couldn't believe his eyes. The clown had made him a red balloon shaped like a wiener dog. The clown winked and then disappeared into the tent. Suddenly, from out of nowhere, a squeaky voice whispered, "He's crazy. Let's get out of here." At first, Billy and Snowflake didn't know where the voice came from. Then they looked down and, to their surprise, it was the little-red-balloon-wiener-doggie. "What? Like you've never seen a red-balloon-wiener-doggie who could talk before? C'mon, let's get out of here before Crazy Clown comes back!" With that Billy, Snowflake and the wiener doggie bolted off into the strawberry fields forever.



Crazy Clown makes Billy an offer he can't refuse – a wiener dog balloon.

– CHAPTER SIX – Hungry For Clues

After nearly three hours, twenty-two minutes and thirteen and a half seconds of running through strawberry fields, a candy cane swamp, and into the Sherwood Forest, Billy, Snowflake and the little red-balloon-wiener-doggie finally stopped, certain they had lost Crazy Clown. "Hello, I'm Billy and this here is Snowflake," said Billy. "I'm Oscar. Nice to meet you," replied the little red-balloon-wiener-doggie. "So what brings you to my neck of the woods?" "Well, if you must know, we're in search of someone or something or somebody who somehow stole all our fruits and vegetables," said Billy. "Do you know anyone who has been really hungry for essential vitamins and minerals lately?" "No," replied Oscar, "but I do know someone who might know someone or something or somebody who has been really hungry for some essential vitamins and minerals. Follow me." With that the three fast new friends made their way out of the woods, over a river, across a swamp, down a waterfall, through a meadow, somewhere over a rainbow, and then up a gigantic, humongous, gargantuan hill where Oscar's friend lives.



Billy, Snowflake The Turtle and Oscar finally ditch Crazy Clown.

– CHAPTER SEVEN – A Mighty Prickly Situation

Exhausted, the three friends finally reached the top of the hill. Just a short distance away, they could hear a voice screaming for help. With that they ran to the rescue. There, right before their eyes, was a gigantic, humongous, gargantuan porcupine stuck in a tire swing that was hanging from an oak tree. "Jumpin'-Gee-Hasenfeffer! Stop yer starin' and get a pushin'!", yelled Porky The Porcupine. With that, Billy, Snowflake and Oscar rushed over. "Sheez-Louise, guys. I am just too tired," said Oscar out of breath. "You're tired!" snapped Porky, "I'm the one who has been tired up here for the last three weeks. So get pushin' already!" With that Billy, Snowflake and Oscar begin pushing on Porky's butt, careful not to get poked by one of Porky's prickly pointers. Too late. Oscar had accidentally slipped and one of his balloon legs had popped. "BAM! SWOOSH!" With a rush of air, Oscar shot up into the sky only to come flittering and floating back down onto the ground.

"Ouch," said Oscar. "How did I not see that one coming?"



Porky The Porcupine is stuck for ideas to get himself out of the tire swing.

– CHAPTER EIGHT – You'll Get A Kick Out Of This.

Just then a kangaroo wearing sunglasses and gold chains came hopping up the hill. "Whaaasssuppp? How's it hanging there, porcupine?" joked the kangaroo. Porky is not laughing. And neither is Oscar, who is still foggy from popping his little doggie balloon leg. But suddenly Oscar realizes the kangaroo is the friend he's been looking for. "Guys! Guys! This is Hip-Hop! My friend I was telling you about!" "Nice to meet you," Billy and Snowflake said. "Hey. Hey. Enough of the lovefest," snapped Porky, "Get me out of here!" "Well, I'D be happy to give you a big ol' kick in the butt" said Hip-Hop. SMACK! BOOM! THWACK! KA-POW! Hip-Hop kicked and kicked but to no avail. Tired and dejected, Hip-Hop sat down to catch his breath. But Oscar jumped up and screamed, "Hip-Hop, you don't stop! Get that porcupine out!" With that, Hip-Hop hopped up and with one gigantic, humongous, gargantuan kick, Porky The Porcupine flew out of the tire swing and into the tree, smacking his belly so hard a garden of fruits and vegetables shot out of his mouth and onto the ground.



Hip-Hop gives Porky a helping foot out of the tire swing.

– CHAPTER NINE – Porky Spills His Guts.

"I knew it," exclaimed Billy. "No porcupine could ever get that big and strong without eating lots and lots of fruits and vegetables!" "How did you know it was him, Billy?" said Oscar. "Because I noticed that along with all the marshmallows and all the gummy worms, Porky The Porcupine had left plenty of his prickly pointers in our precious, prickly pear patch. Pretty perceptive, huh, Porky?" said Billy proudly. "Perfect! Just perfect!" cheered the gang. "So how do you plead, Porky The Porcupine?" "Pretty pathetic," said Porky. Suddenly, at that very moment, the ground began to shake wildly. Was it an earthquake? Could it be a giant gopher? Or a stampeding heard of elephant buffaloes? NOPE. Not at all. It was just Hippo The Cow stomping up the hill. "Well, there you guys are," said Hippo, "Did I miss anything?" "Yeah, EVERYTHING" said the gang. "Ahh, shoot," said Hippo disappointed, "Why didn't you take me? What am I – chopped liver?" "You will be soon," said Billy. With that, Hippo burst out laughing, squirting milk out his nose and onto everyone. But they didn't care. They all laughed too...even Billy.



Billy, Hippo The Cow, Snowflake The Turtle, Oscar The Wiener Dog Balloon, Hip-Hop The Kangaroo, AND Porky The Porcupine all laughed and laughed until the cow went home.
THE END.

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