

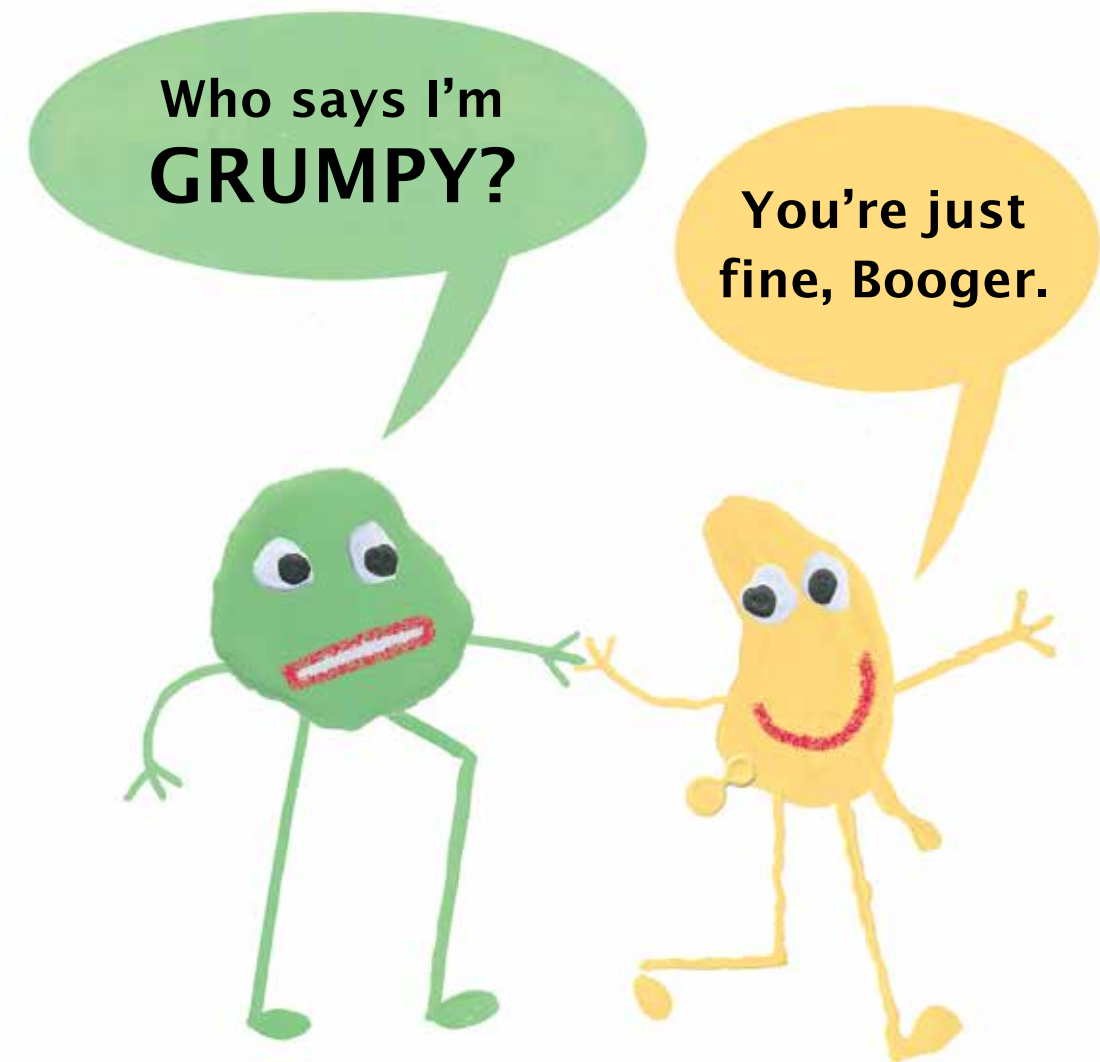
BOOGER & SNOT

Through Thick and Thin

STORY AND ART by Lynn Rowe Reed

Booger and Snot were best friends.
Bitty buddies. Slimy soulmates. Pasty pals.

Booger was chubby and gooey but just a little
crusty around the edges. And a bit grumpy.



Snot was slimy and runny. **YUCK!**
Sometimes he couldn't keep himself together.

copyright/dedication

Mrs. Peters
must have eyes
in the back of
her head!

They lived under Charlie's chair in
Mrs. Peters' second grade class.

Booger and Snot stuck together
through thick and thin.



Charlie, are you
picking your
nose...*again*?



$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ + 2 \\ \hline 4 \end{array}$$

The besties learned to add and subtract and to spell big words...like OLFATORY.

O-L-F-A-C-T-O-R-Y

$$\begin{array}{r} 7 \\ - 4 \\ \hline 3 \end{array}$$

But their favorite subject was **GEOGRAPHY.**

AFRICA



EUROPE



Oh, how they wanted to see the world and all the different colors of boogers and snot that lived in it!

One day, after school, the besties saw Janitor Burt heading their way with a bucket of hot soapy water.

Soon oodles of nasal-noodles would be washed away!

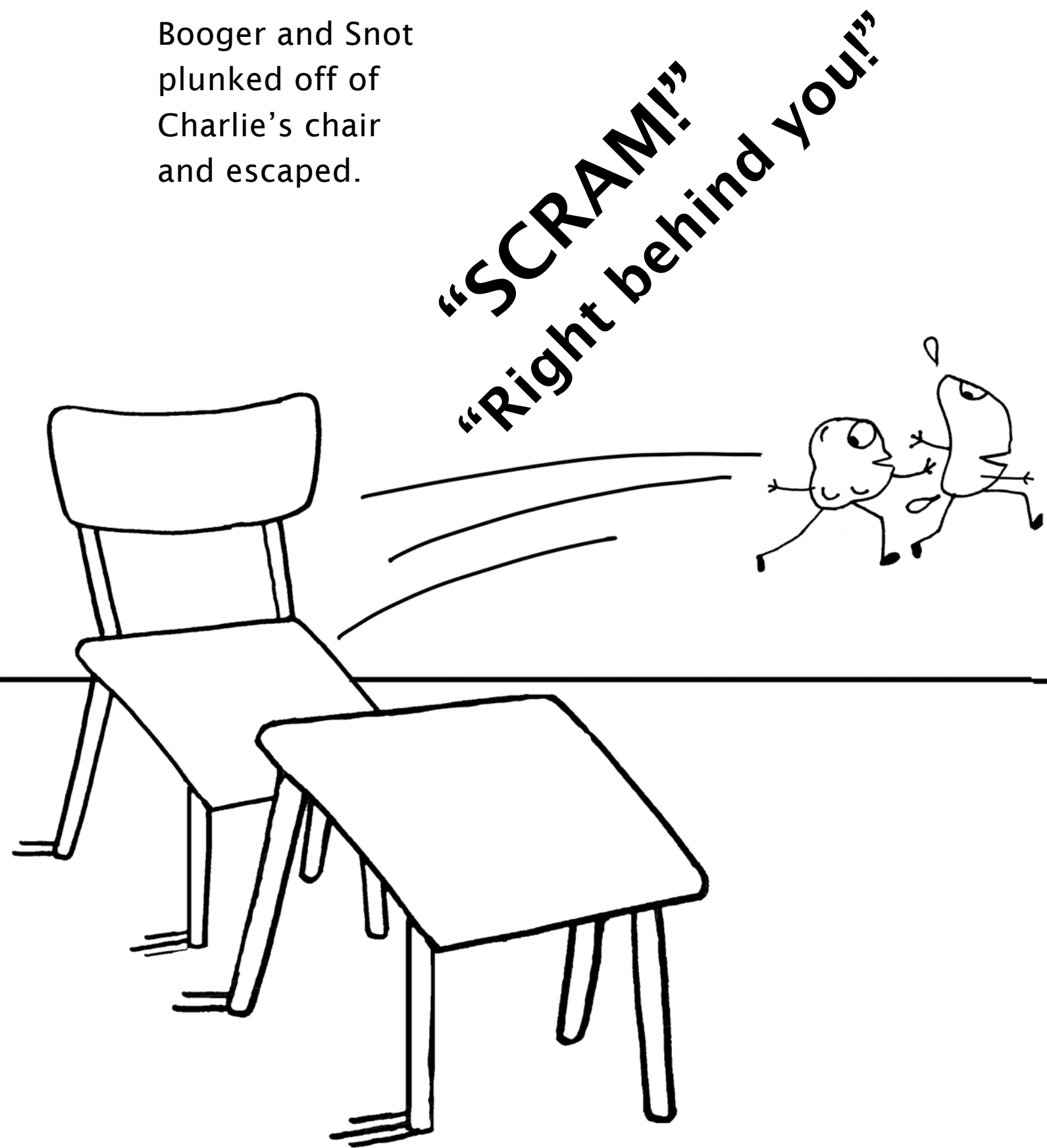
Deliberately dumped down the drain!



Bath time, you crusty chairs!

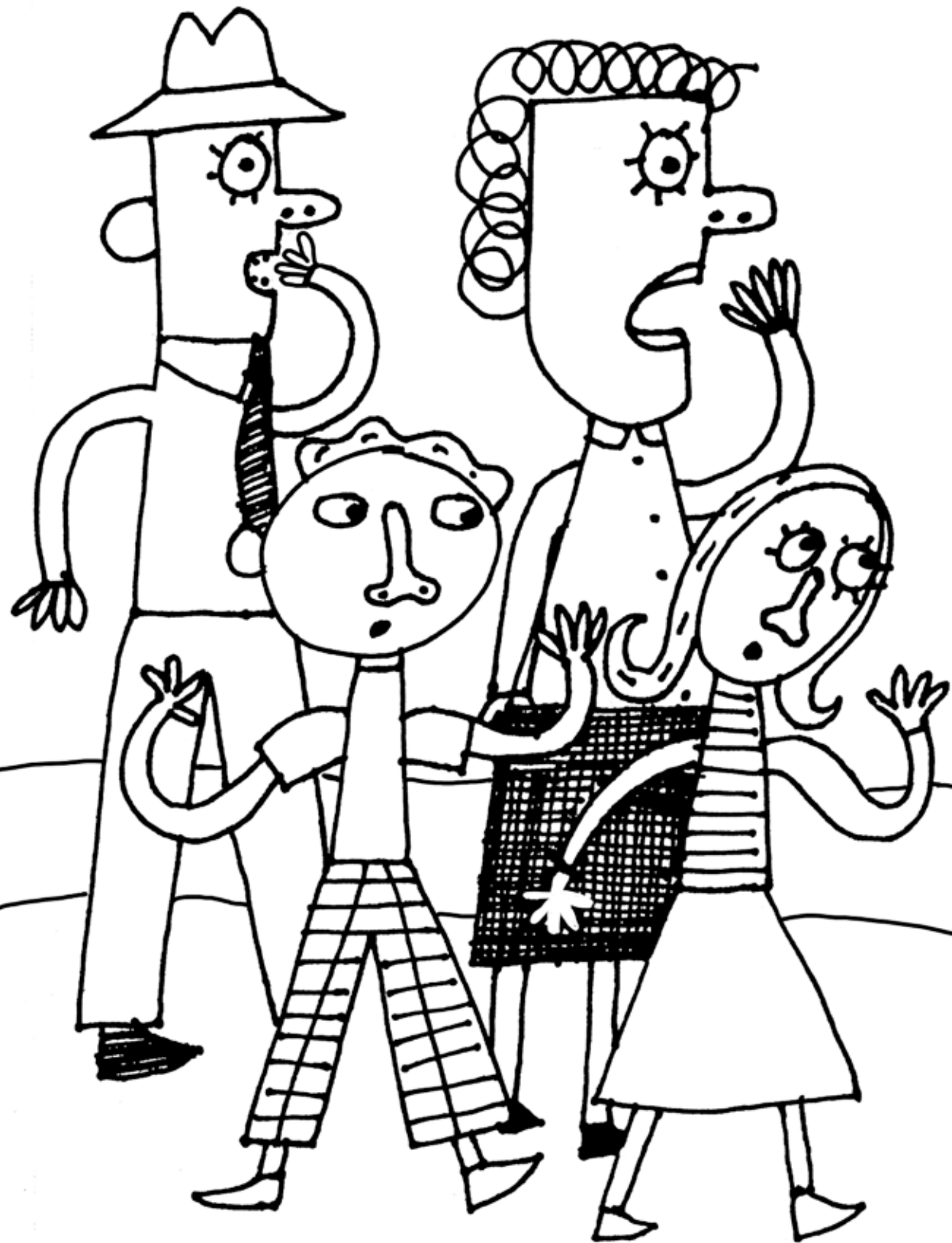
YIKES!

Booger and Snot plunked off of Charlie's chair and escaped.

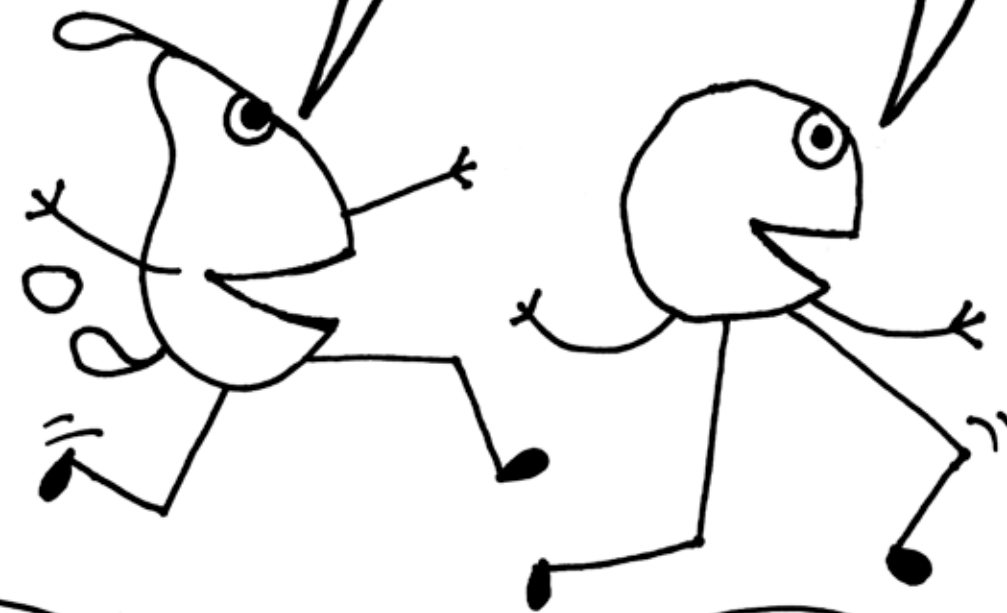


"SCRAM!"
"Right behind you!"

If there was one thing Booger and Snot were good at, it was running.



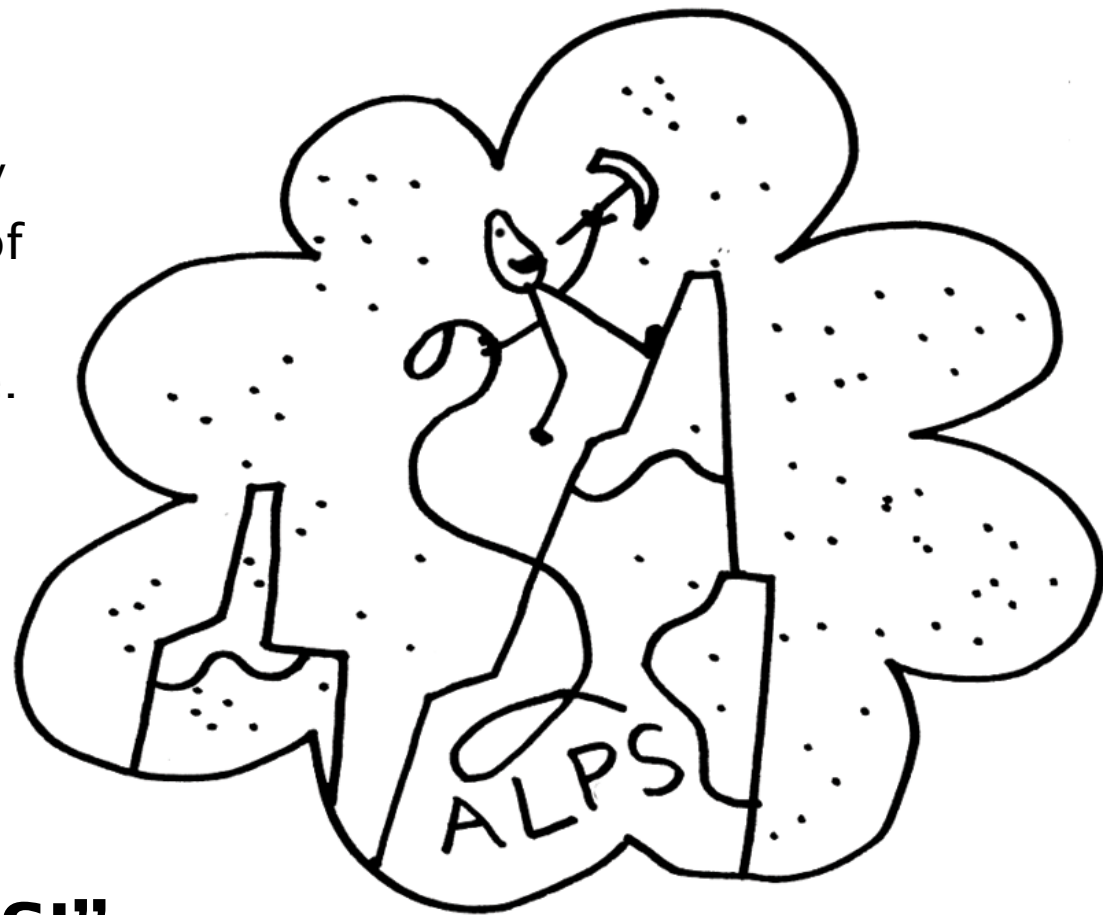
Run! Run! Fast as you can!
You can't catch us...we're the
Mighty Mucus Men!



They ran until they were out of breath.
"Now what?" asked Booger.
"Let's go somewhere fun."

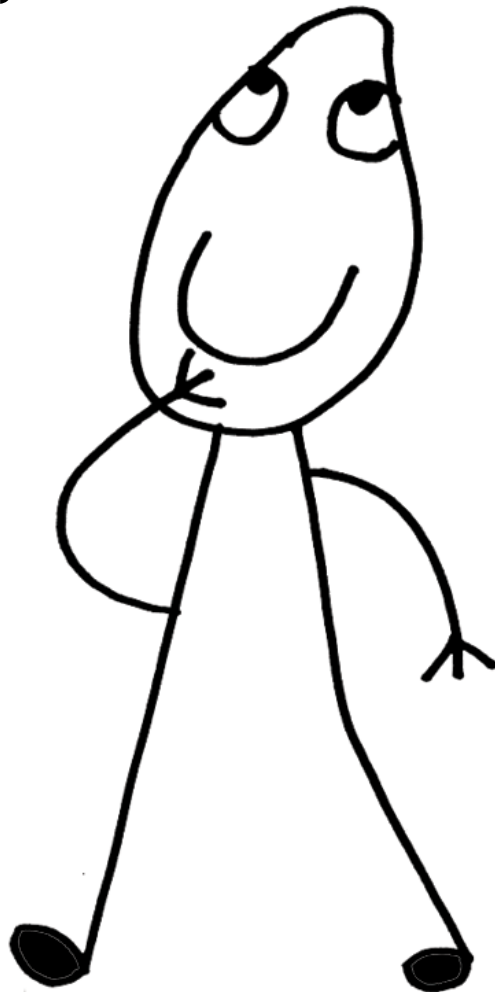


Snot thought of Geography class and all of the places he wanted to see.



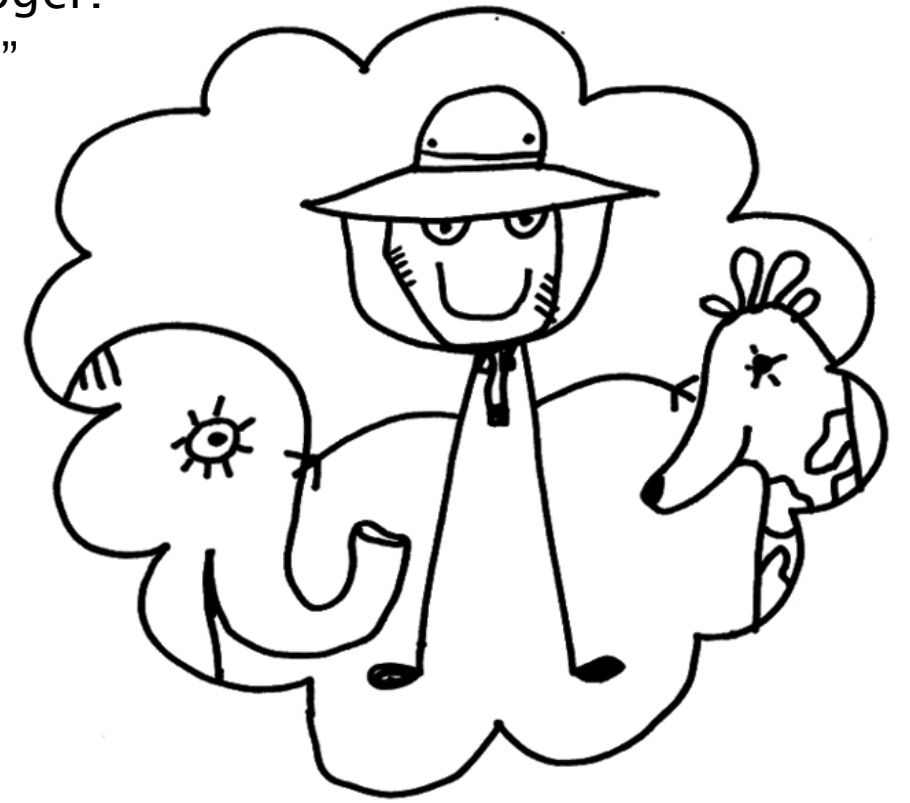
“The ALPS!”

“I want to go to Switzerland to climb the Alps!” he told Booger.



“Nahhhhh,” barked Booger.
“I HATE being cold!”

“Let’s go to **AFRICA!**
I want to go on a **safari!**”



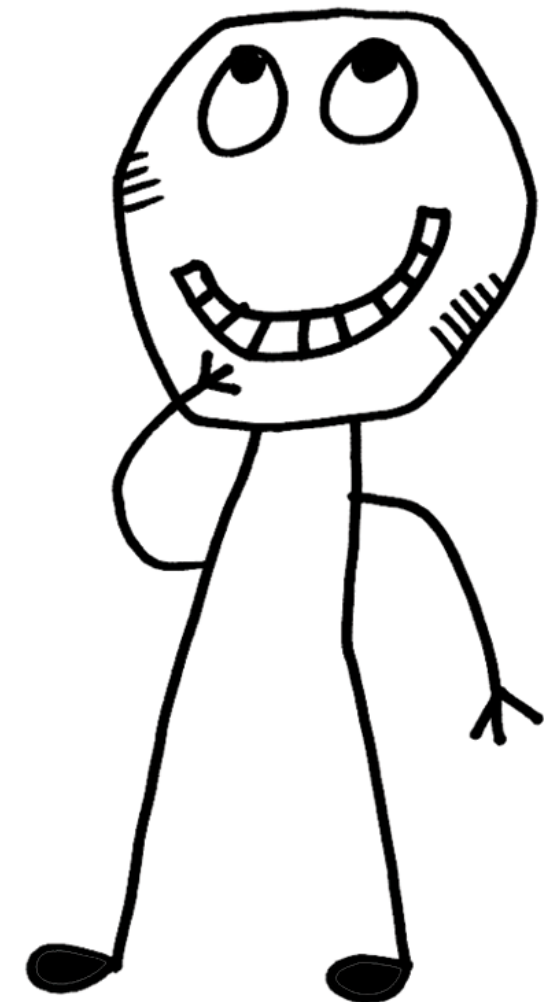
“Zebras! Tigers!
Lions! Giraffes!
Elephants!
Hippos!”

“ALPS!”

insisted Snot.

“SAFARI!”

bickered Booger.



“ALPS!”

“SAFARI!”

“ALPS!”

“SAFARI!”

“ALPS!”

“SAFARI!”

“ALPS!”

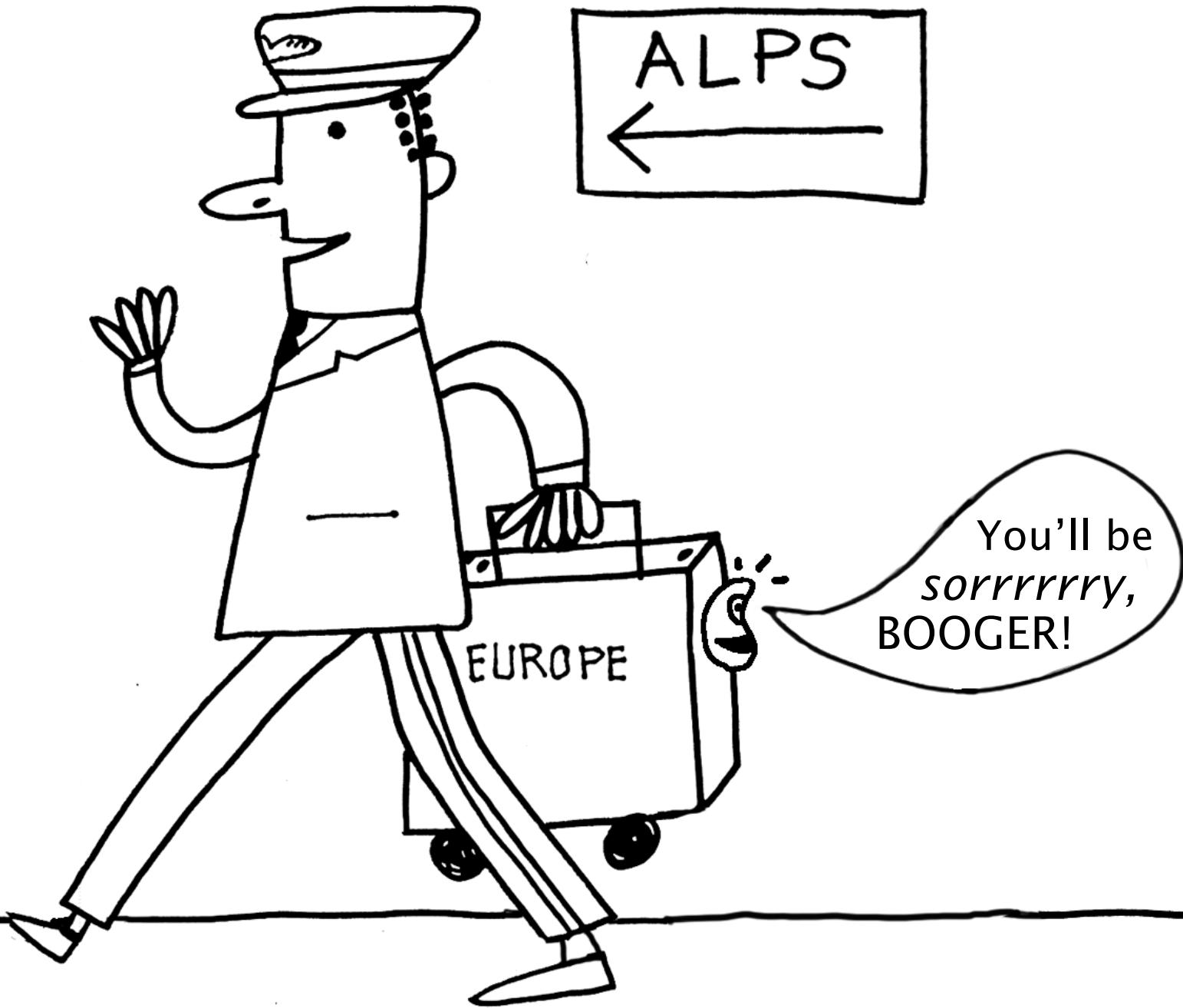
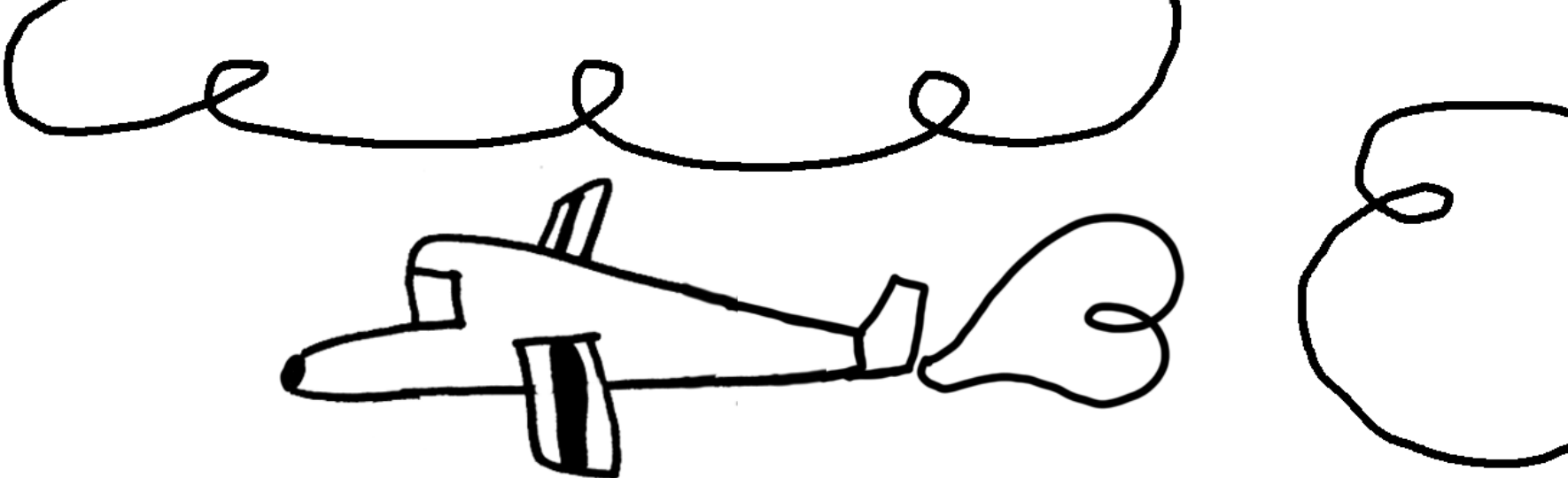
“SAFARI!”

They argued all the way to the airport.



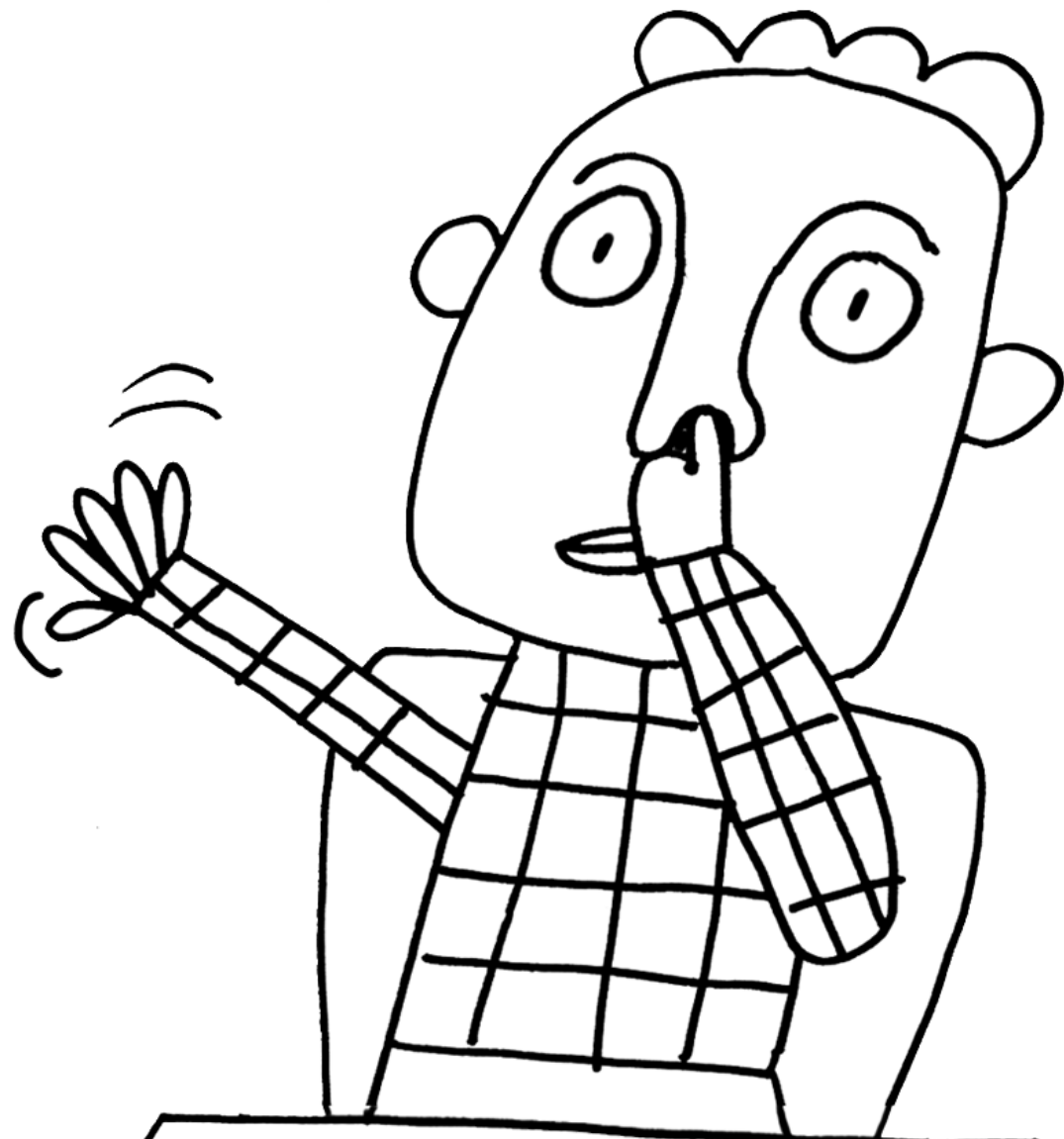


Then they went their separate ways.



Back in Mrs. Peters' class, things were getting weird!

After Booger and Snot ran away,
the rest of the Mucuses did, too.



Charlie's nose was booger-less.
He nearly poked his finger into
his brain trying to jab a booger.

OUCH!

And without mucus to guard against pollen,
Susie's allergies went **honkers!**

ACHOO!
ACHOO!!
ACHOO!!!

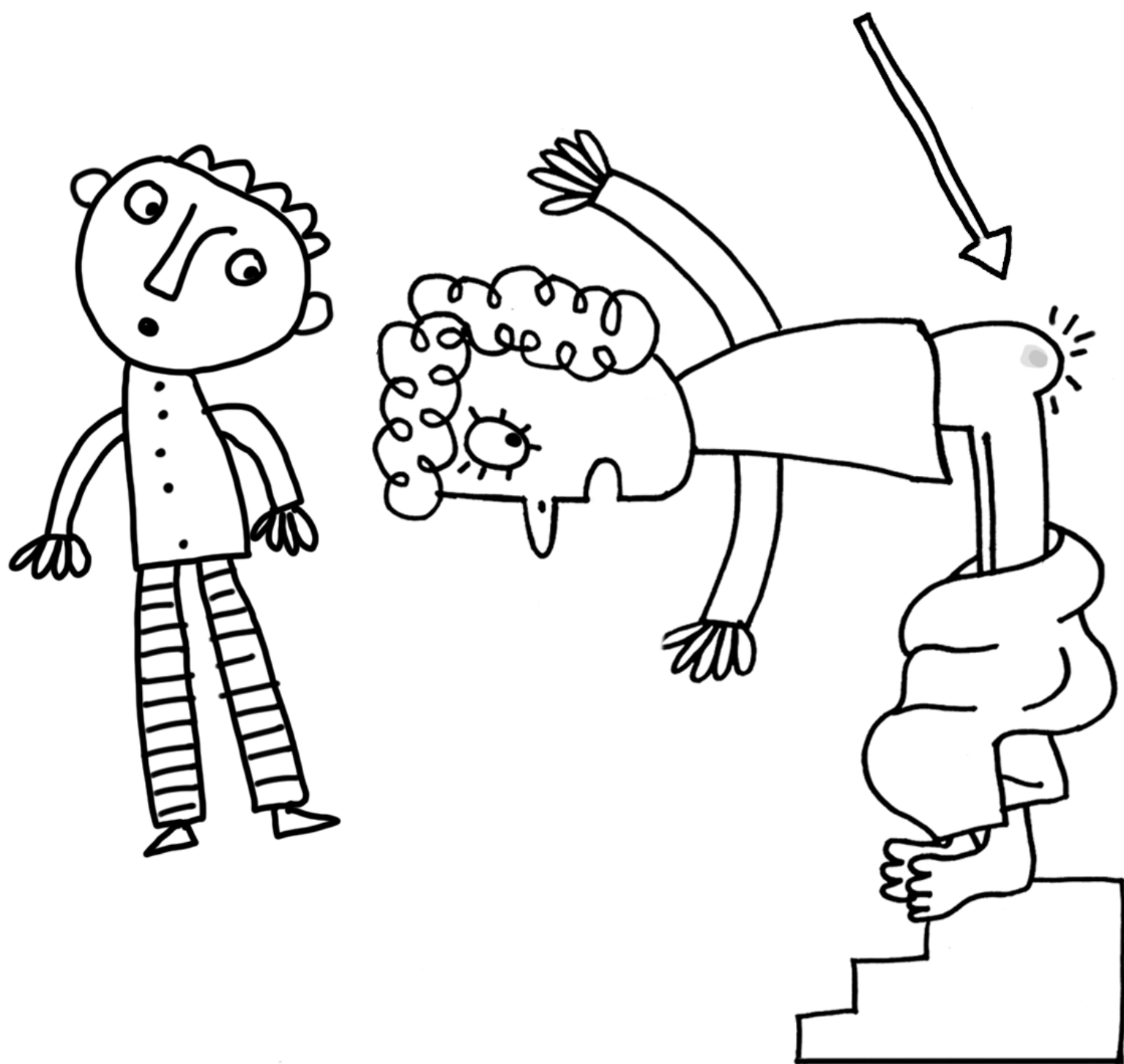


Lucy's nose was Snot-less, too, so it couldn't fight off her brother's cold.

She had to go to the doctor for a shot.

Where?

In the **DERRIERE!**



WASH YOUR HANDS

One...

Two...

Three...



Poor Mrs. Peters was perplexed! Her whole class was sick, and now *she* was, also. She was too sick to teach, so the kids had recess all day long. But they only wanted to take naps on the playground.



No one had realized how important Booger and Snot were!



In Switzerland...



Snot teetered on the top
of the tallest snow-capped
mountain.

It was breathtaking!

Magestic!

Grand!

Sublime!

And...

ALPS

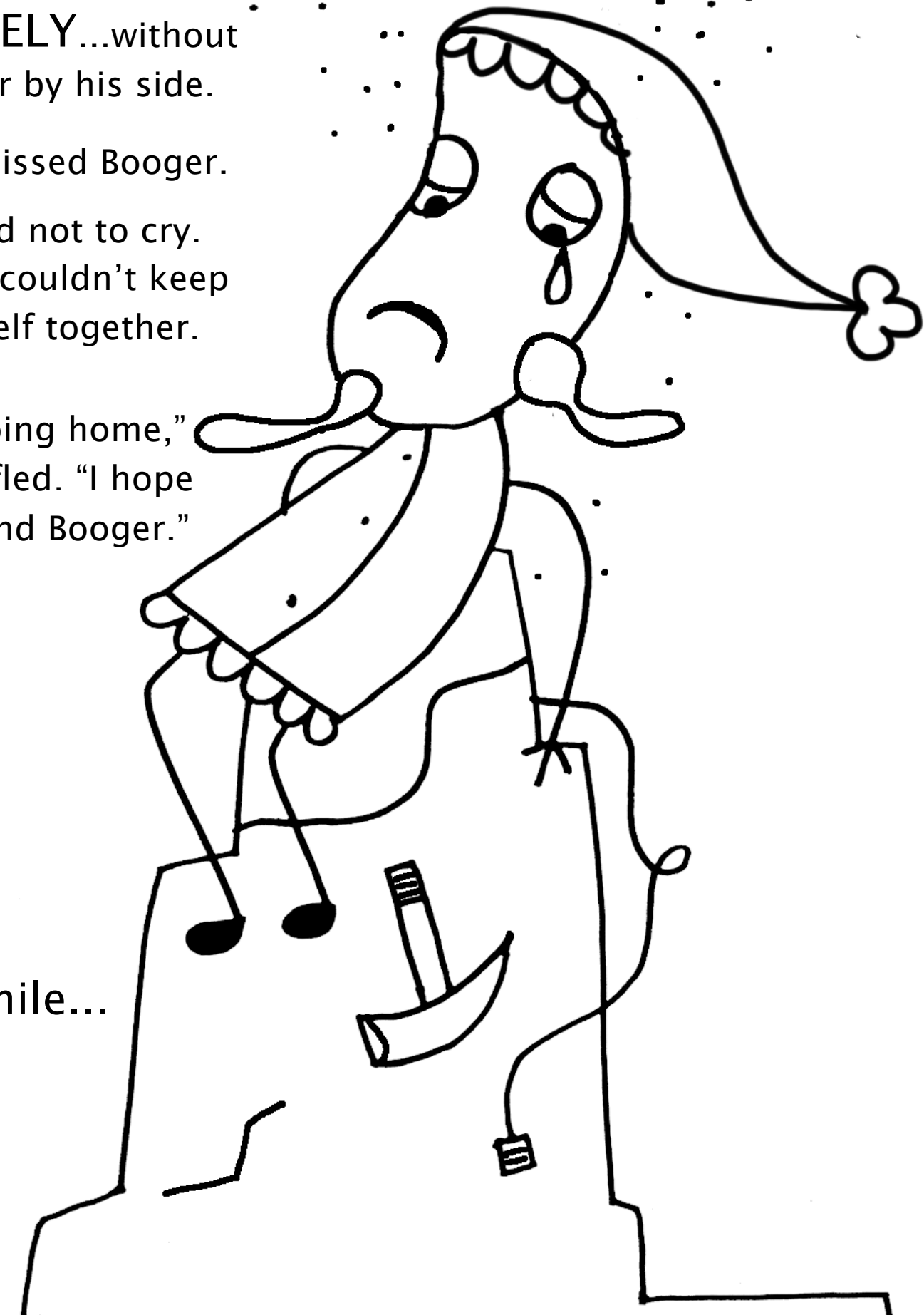
...LONELY...without
Booger by his side.

Snot missed Booger.

He tried not to cry.
But he couldn't keep
himself together.

"I'm going home,"
he sniffled. "I hope
I can find Booger."

Meanwhile...



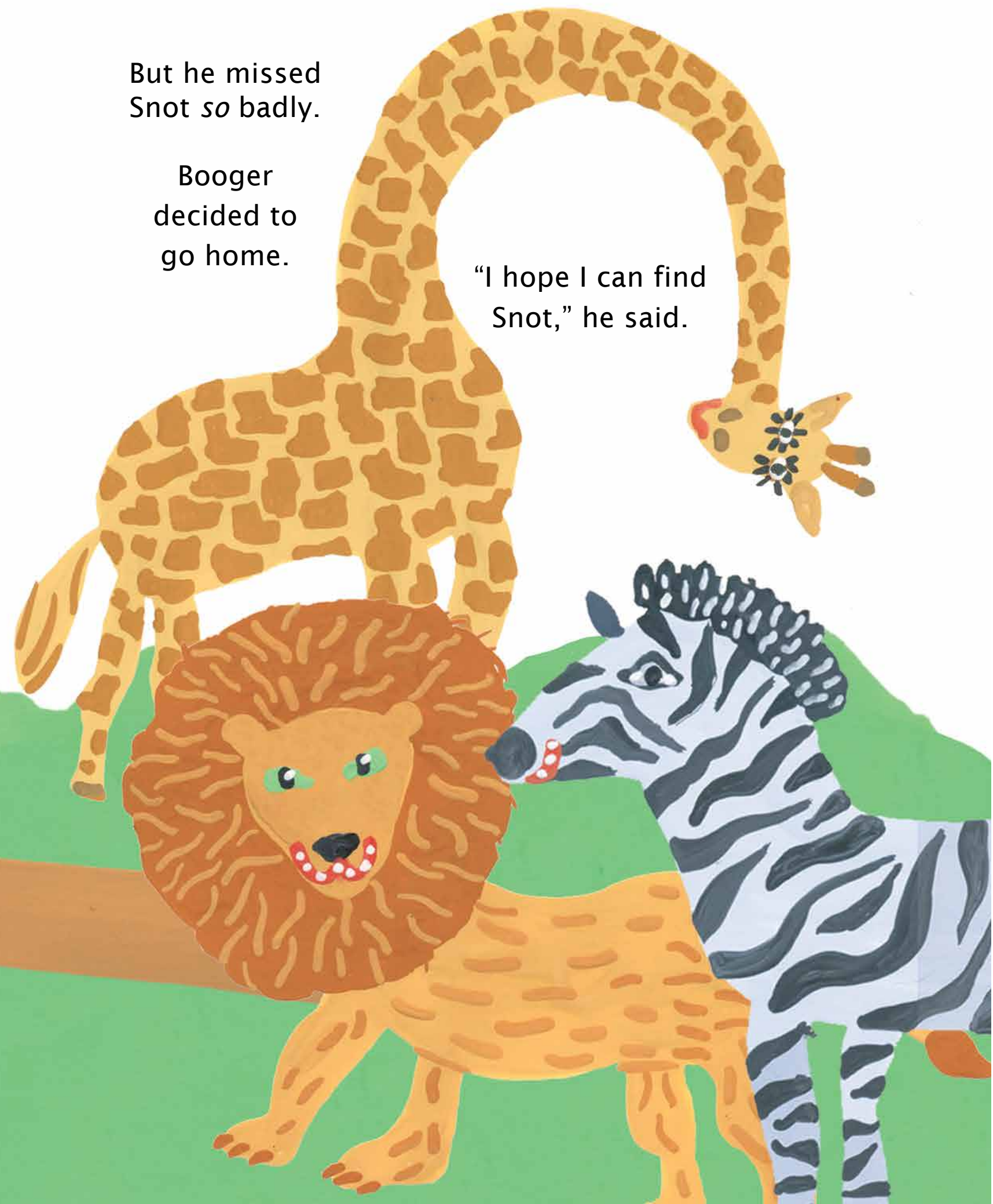
...Booger reached Africa.



But he missed
Snot so badly.

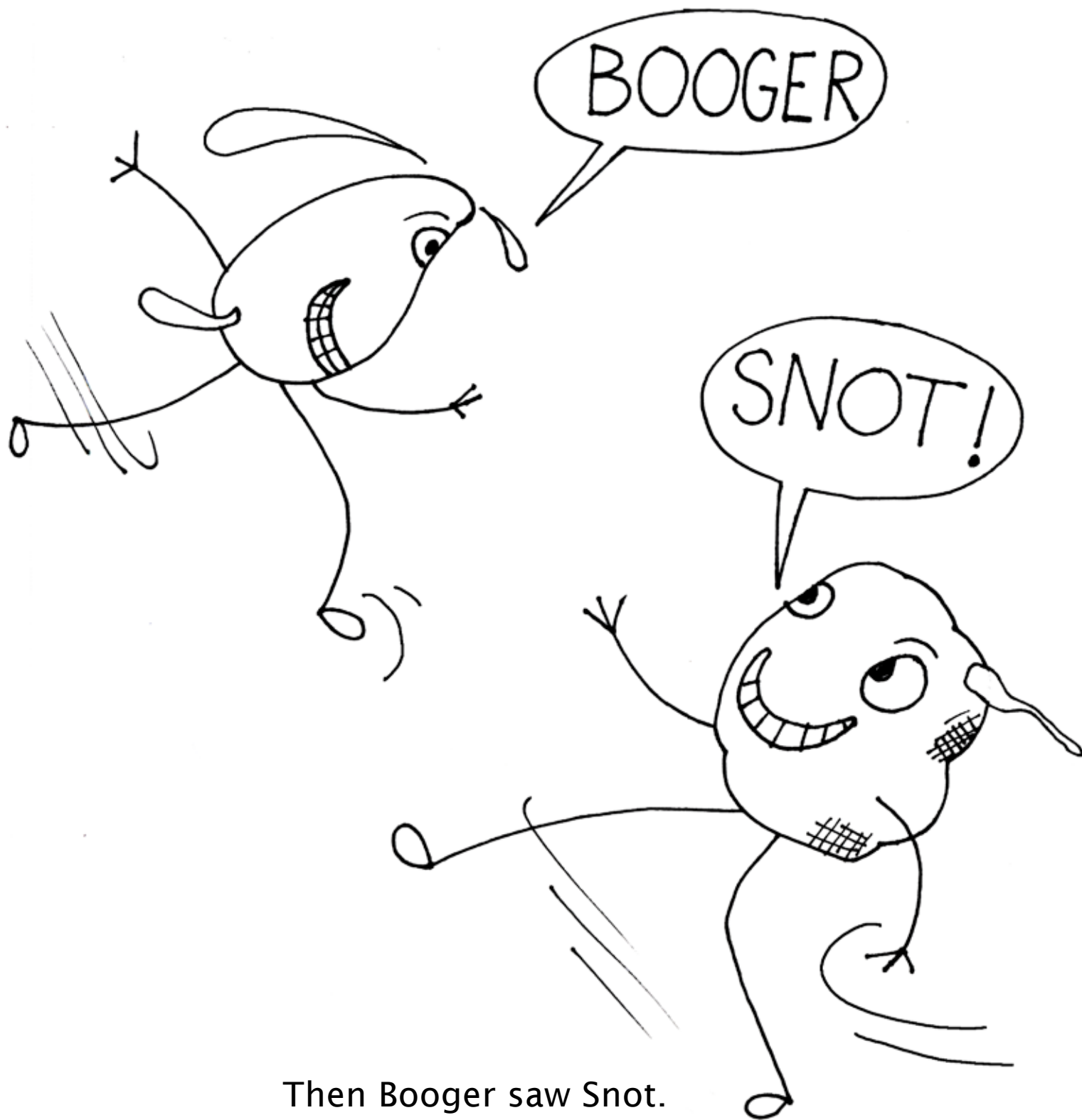
Booger
decided to
go home.

"I hope I can find
Snot," he said.



He went on the
GRANDEST
SAFARI
EVER!

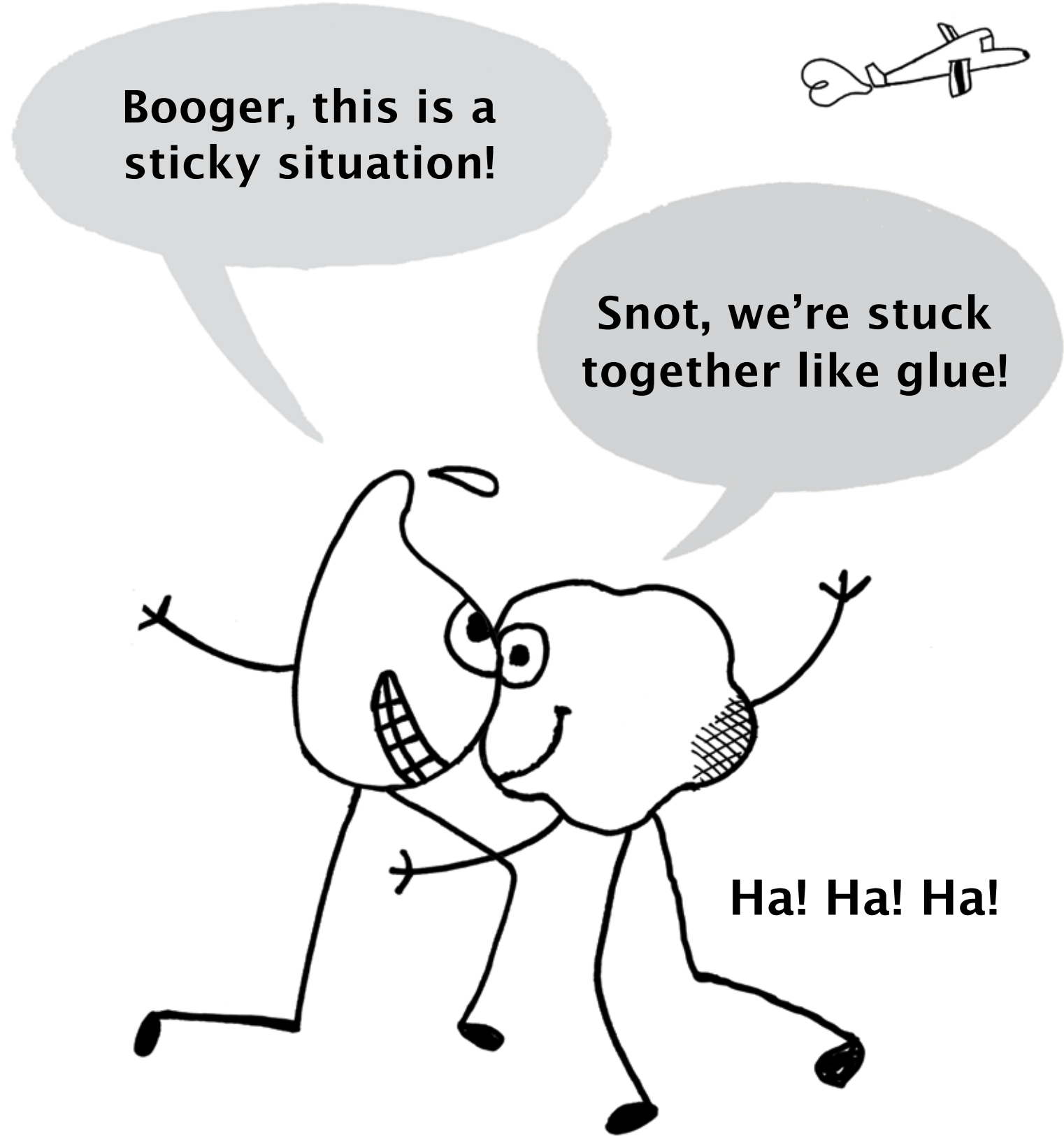
Snot saw Booger first.



Then Booger saw Snot.

They hugged so hard that...AARGH...

...they got *STUCK!*

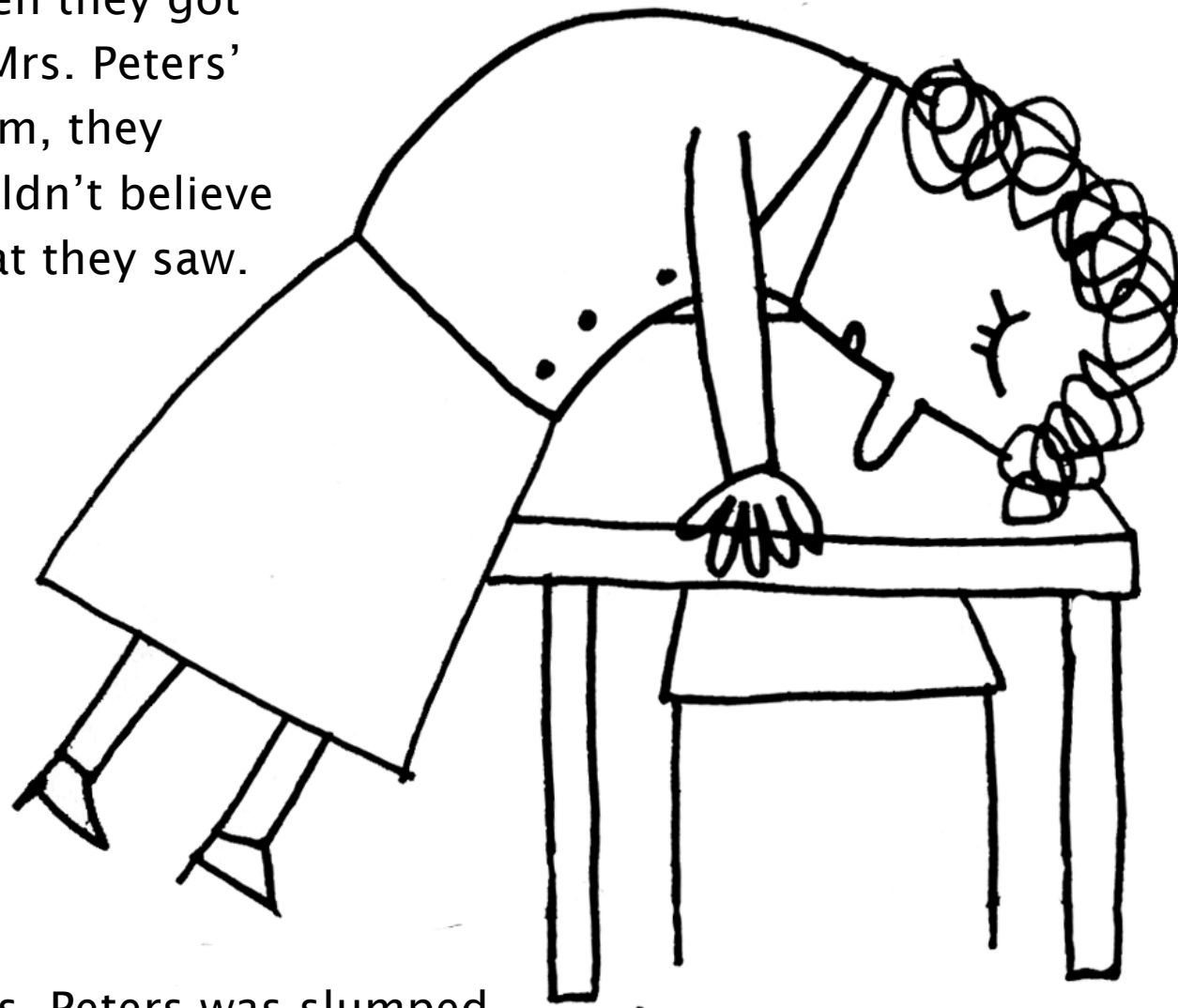


Booger, this is a sticky situation!

Snot, we're stuck together like glue!

Ha! Ha! Ha!

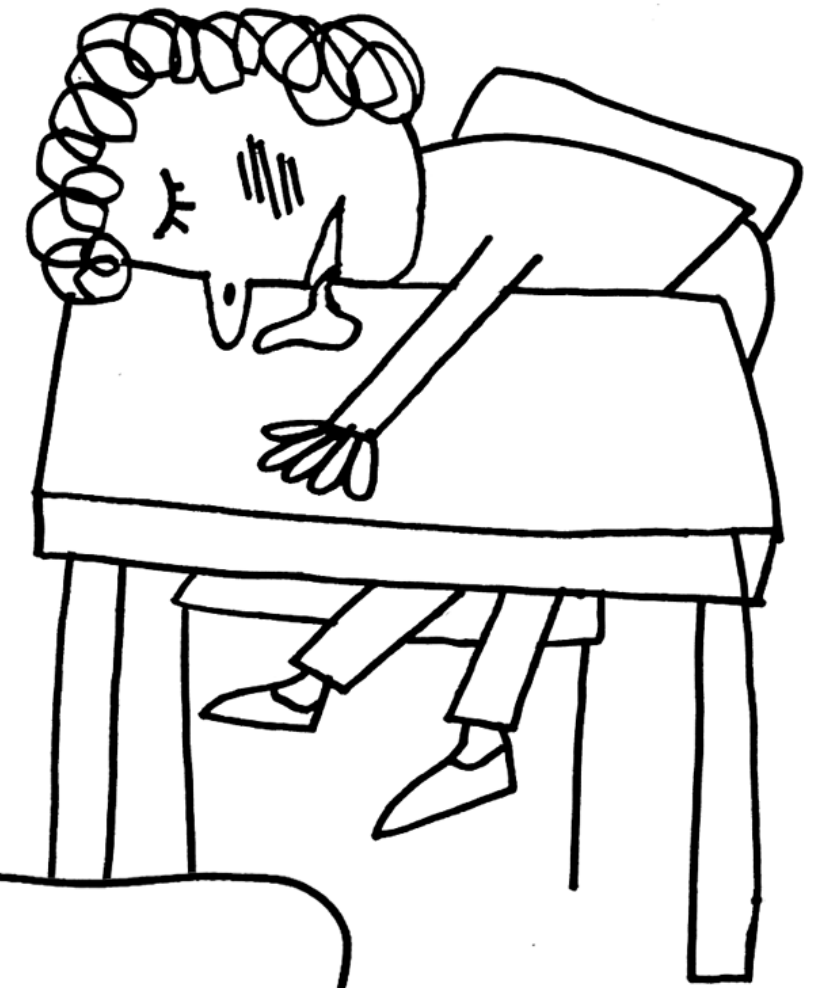
When they got to Mrs. Peters' room, they couldn't believe what they saw.



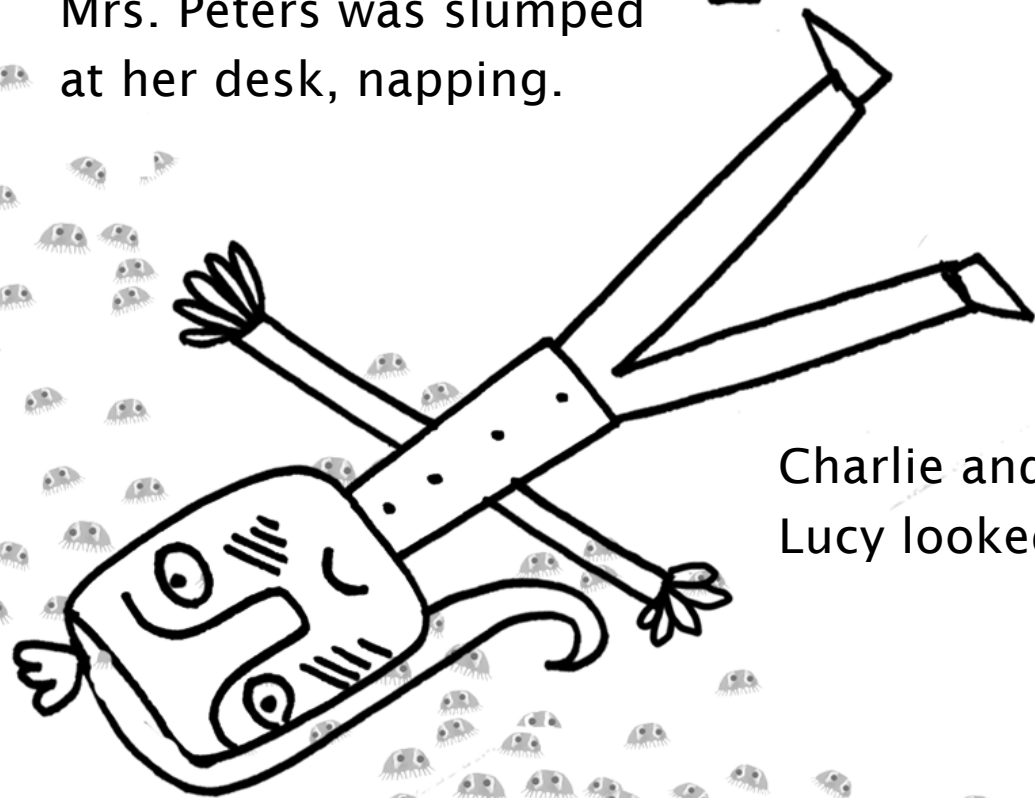
Booger and Snot could see why. The room was full of tiny germs that humans couldn't even see.

But THEY could!

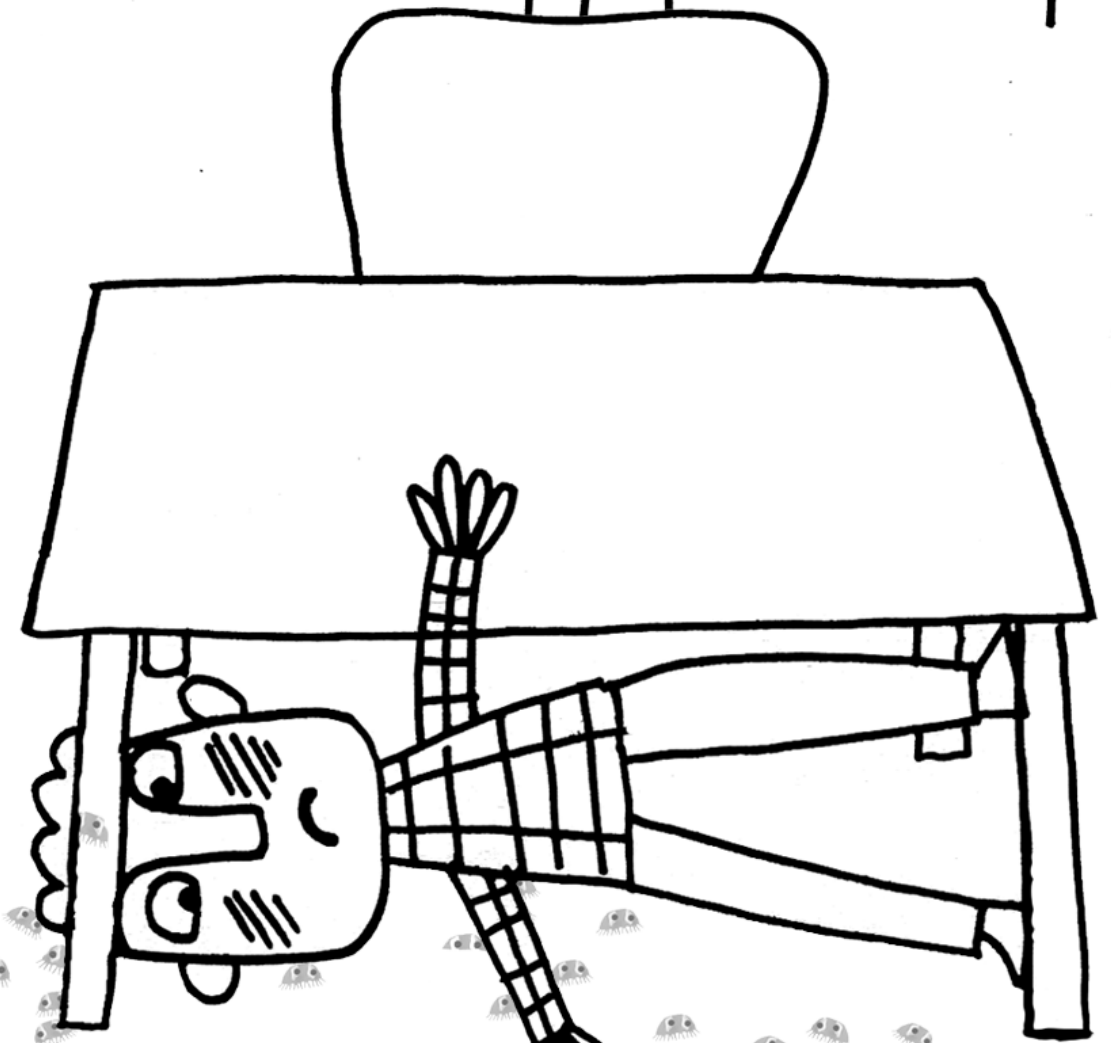
The besties pulled themselves apart and prepared for...



Mrs. Peters was slumped at her desk, napping.



Charlie and Suzy and Lucy looked awful.



RESTROOM

THE BATTLE OF BOOGER & SNOT

ATTACK!

...and stomped...

BOOGER MAN

They soaped...

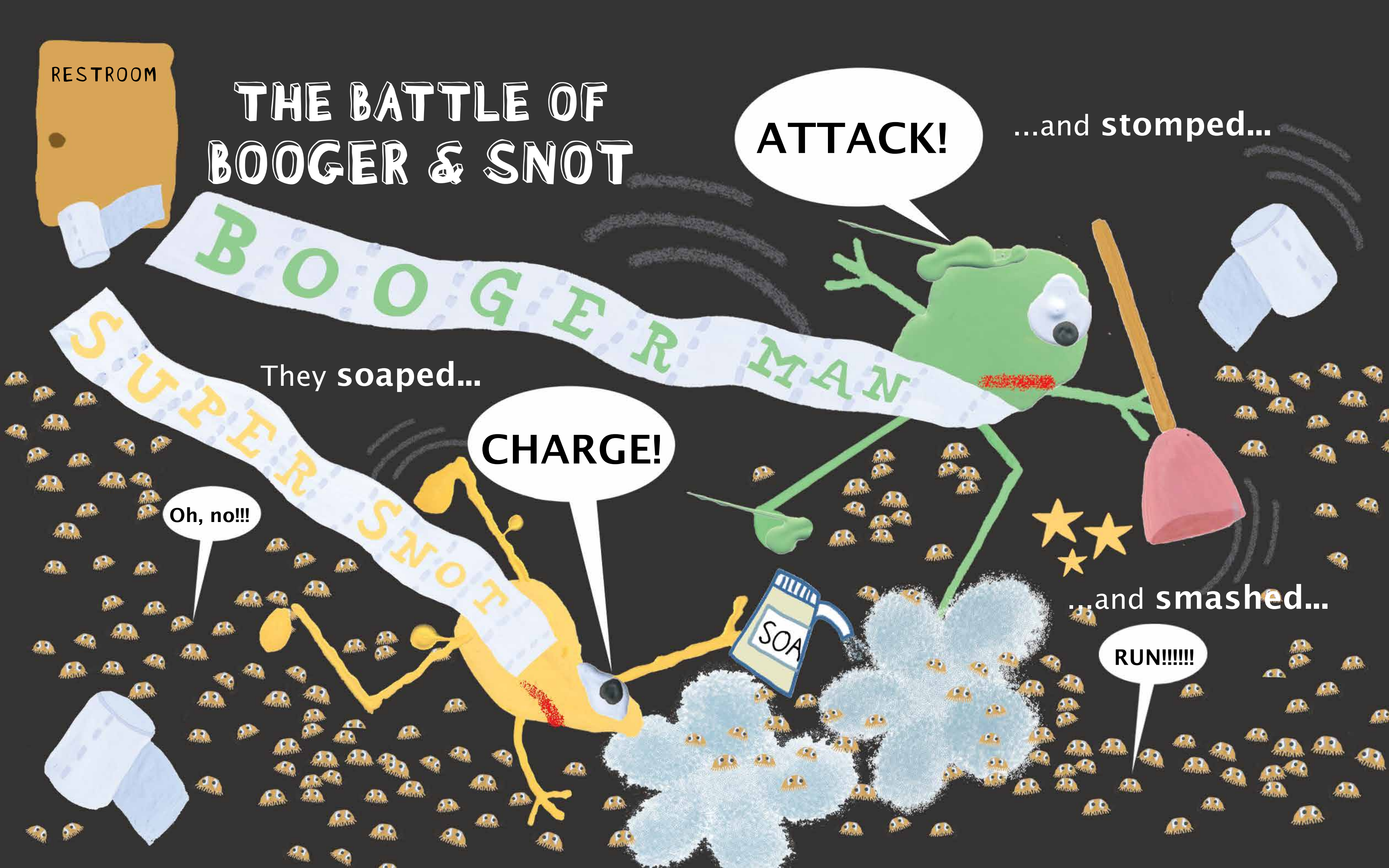
CHARGE!

Oh, no!!!

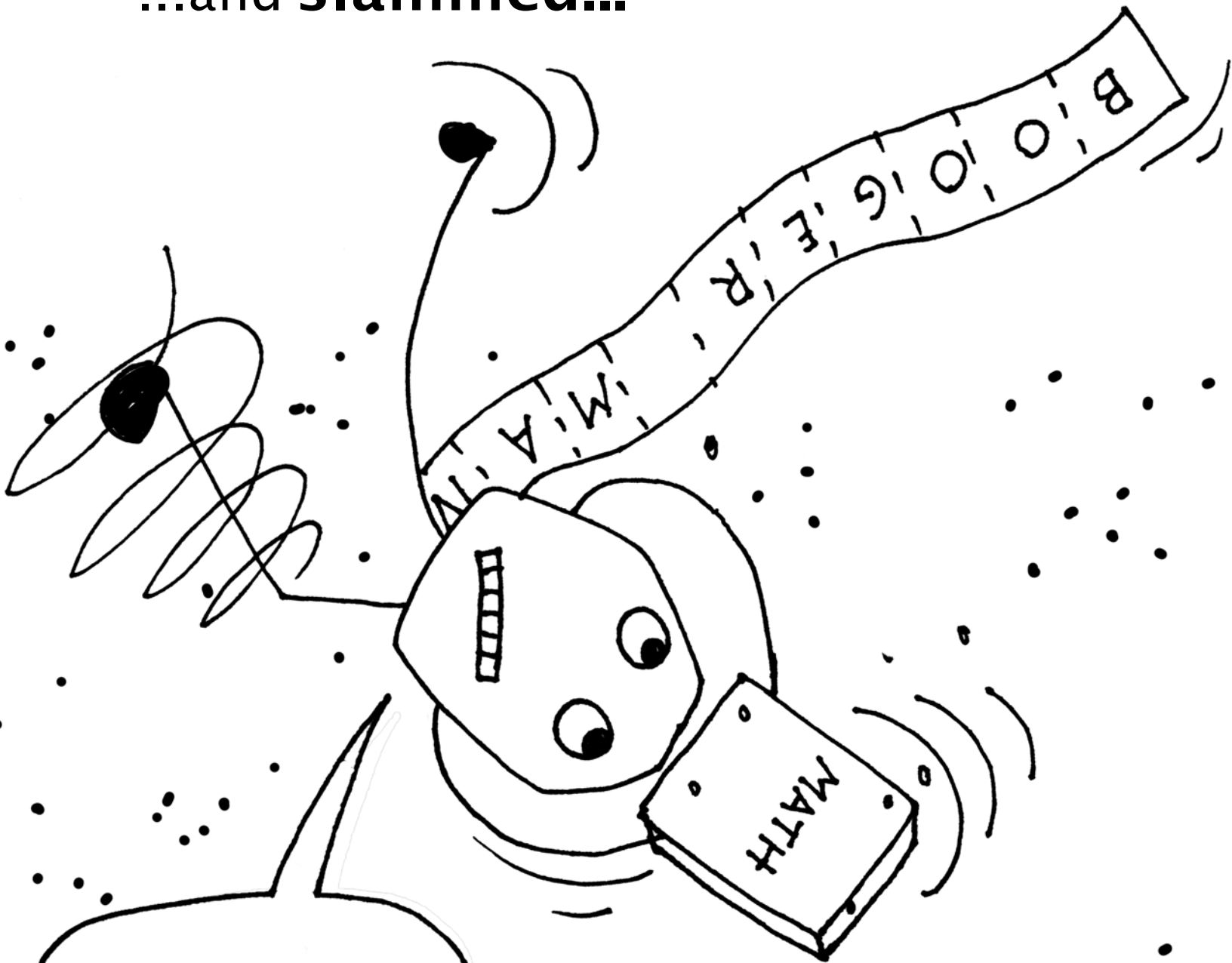
SUPER SNOT

...and smashed...

RUN!!!!!!

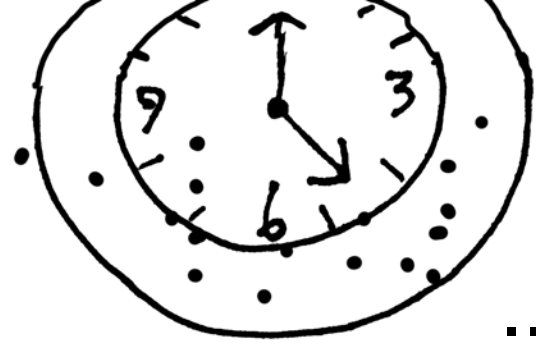


...and **slammed**...



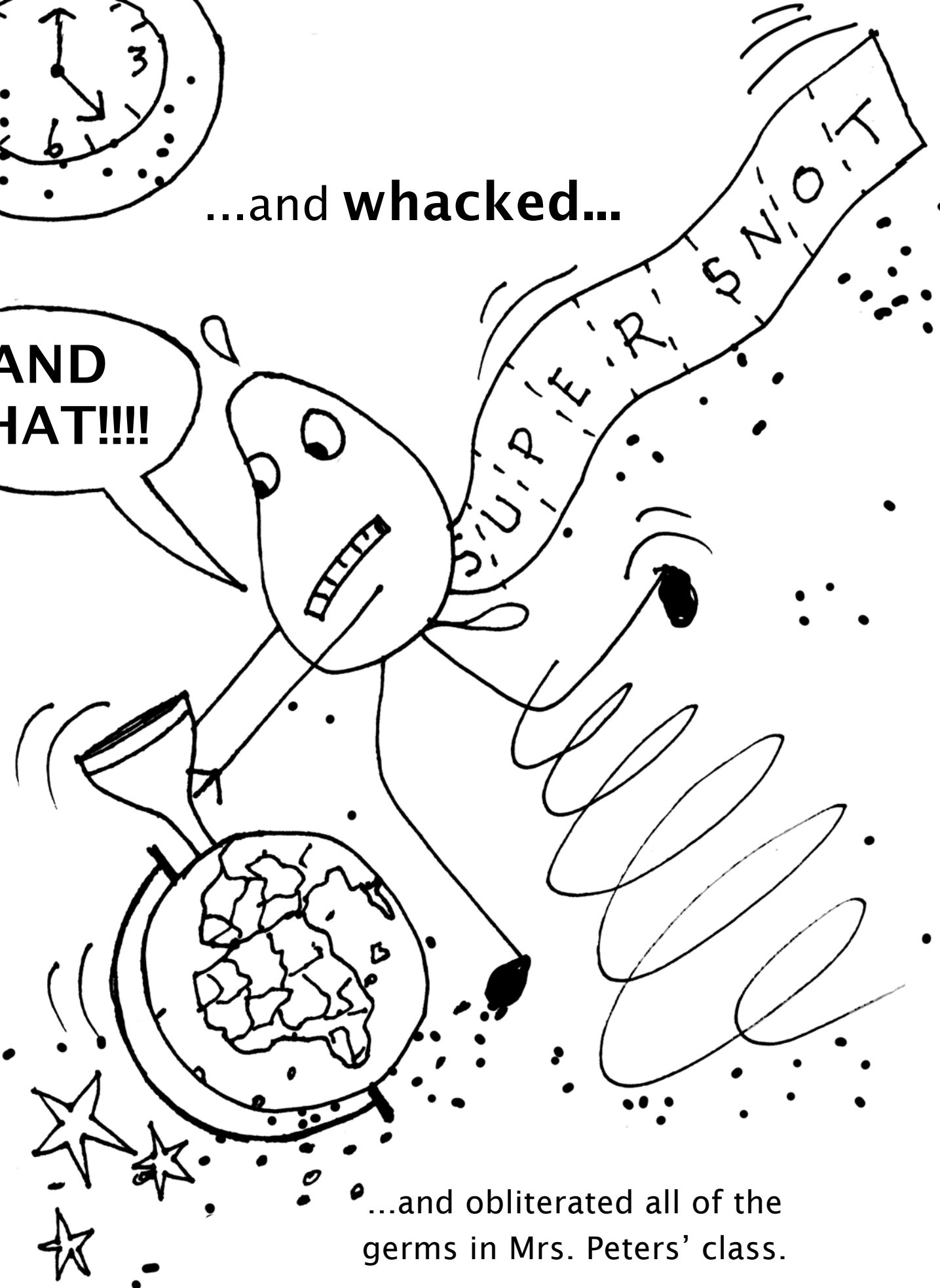
TAKE THIS!!!

...and **walloped**...



...and **whacked**...

AND THAT!!!!



...and obliterated all of the germs in Mrs. Peters' class.

Booger and Snot welcomed all of the mucus back to school.

With Booger and Snot in their noses again...



...the kids hardly ever got sick!



And Charlie was **SO** happy to be booger-picking again!

From then on, Booger and Snot stuck together through thick and thin.

Just like glue!

They kept learning about the world and all of its wonderful places.

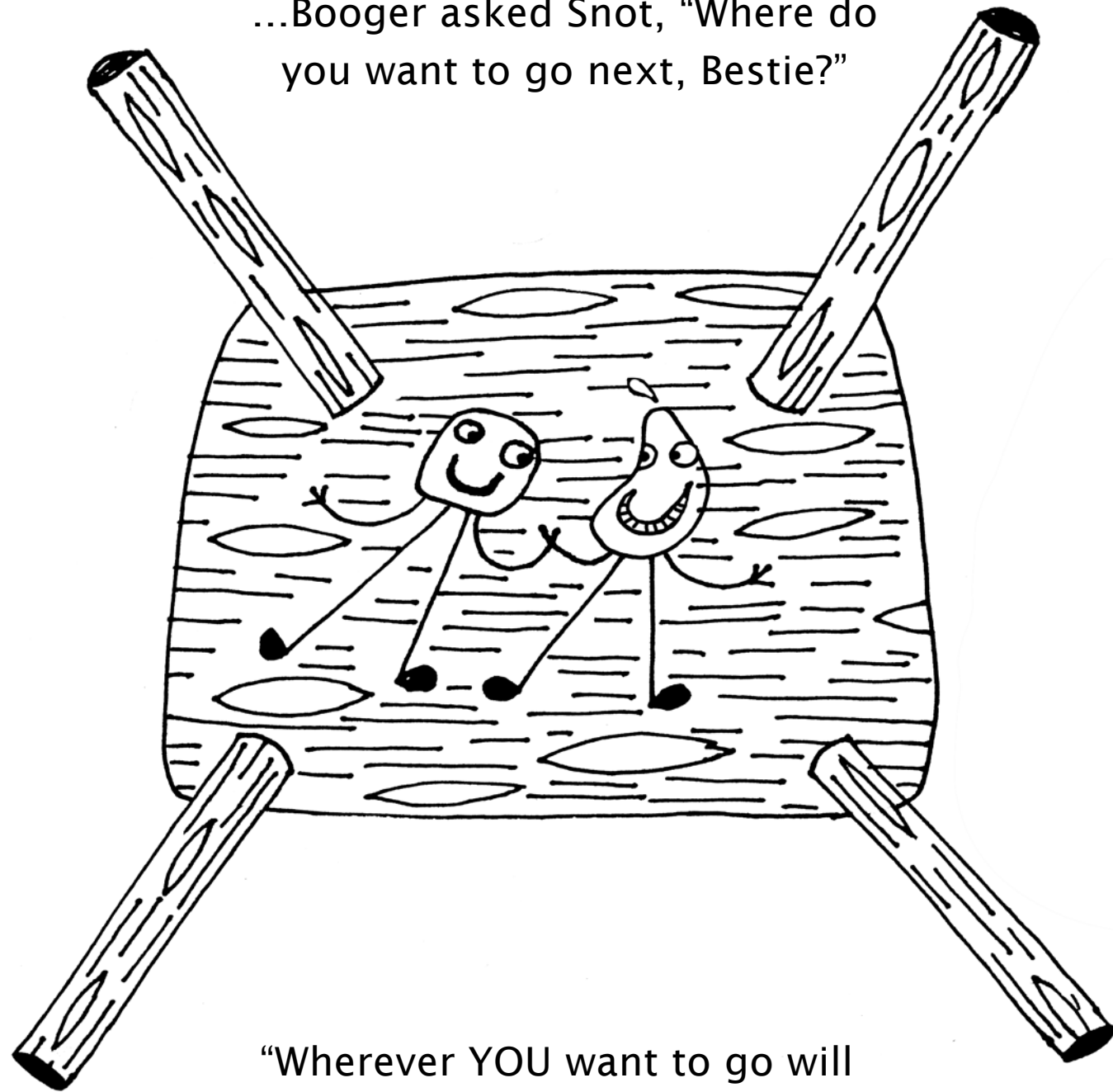
That night...



AFRICA



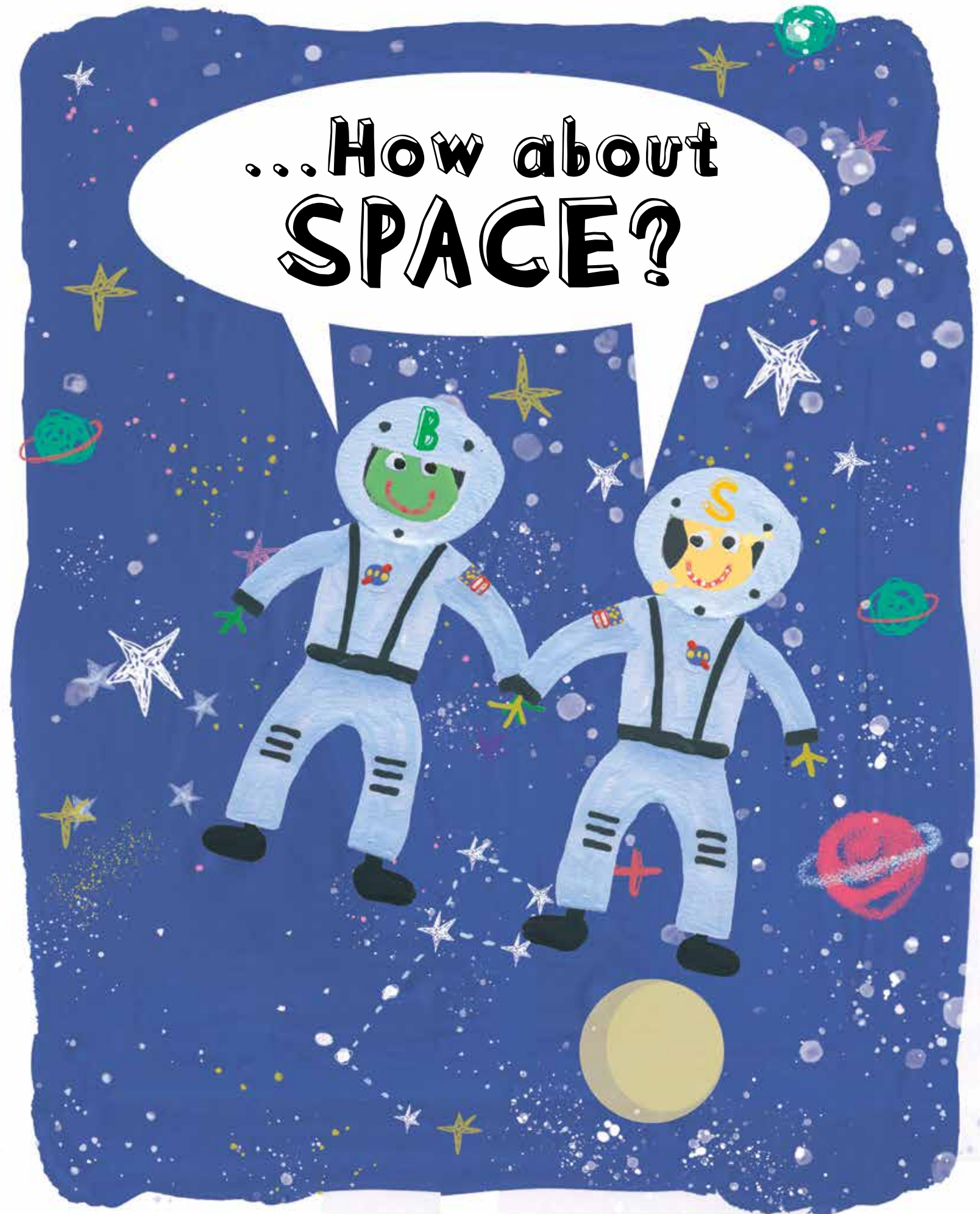
...Booger asked Snot, "Where do you want to go next, Bestie?"



"Wherever YOU want to go will rock, Booger!" said Snot.

Together, they said...

...How about
SPACE?



BACK MATTER GOES HERE

and will explain the important role that mucus plays in our health.