

SPOILER ALERT!

QUESTION 1

Have YOU ever had a major case of food poisoning while HANGING from the edge of a ten-metre-high diving tower in front of your entire class, wearing nothing but rapidly DISAPPEARING crocheted trunks?





MORE SPOILERS!

QUESTION 2

CODE-BROWN video of YOU ever gone VIRAL online and now you're a world-famous meme, not to mention you accidentally BLEW UP your entire school, too?





SPOILERS AHOY!

QUESTION 3

Have YOU ever been

MAROONED on a:

- a) deserted
- b) haunted
- c) erupting
- d) all of the above

island with your arch-nemesis

AND been chased by a ROBOT SHARK?



As seen



SPOILERAMA!

QUESTION 4

Mave YOU ever been

mistaken for a similarly

named international

recording superstar and teen

heartthrob, and subsequently

KIDNAPPED, requiring

you to ESCAPE from a high

security mansion?





$SPOILY \ Mc_{SPOILERSON!}$

As seen

QUESTION 5

Have YOU ever been swallowed by a giant SINKHOLE and then come face to face with an INSATIABLE, ever-expanding, seemingly sentient, gargantuan FATBERG?

EVERIORES & MATT COSGROVE
WEEKS
EVERIOR

Feels like just yesterday!

If you answered

'YES' to all questions,

congratulations. Or rather,

COMMISERATIONS! You have

officially had the Worst

Week Ever!

But wait.
There's MORE?!





And have YOU ever had to survive a zombie apocalypse...

when you live right next door to the CEMETERY...

FOR ELITE ATHLETES?

RUN
FOR YOUR
LIVES...

AND BRAINS!



For all the brilliant booksellers and bookstores

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EVA AMORES & MATT COSGROVE



Simon & Schuster





'WAKE UP!'

So far this woeful week \mathcal{I} ve been woken up by \dots

1. MY MUM ON MONDAY

with her dreaded, patented

LIGHT SWITCH FLICK.

ANNOYMENT FACTOR:

Four and a half light bulbs





2. MY DAD ON TUESDAY

with a side-serving of slobber, courtesy of NICKERS.

DOG DROOL FACTOR: 6,6

Bring an umbrella





3. MY ARCH-ENEMY

(Slash Current Step-Brother!)

MARVIN ON WEDNESDAY

FEAR FACTOR:

Four fins



4. TV HOSTS ON THURSDAY

live and televised in high-definition.

MORTIFICATION FACTOR:

International







except I wasn't even asleep!

PAIN FACTOR:

A pinch and two slaps





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But today, SATURDAY, I'm woken by a gentle voice

coaxing me out from a foggy slumber.

"WAKE UP, Justin!"

My eyelids flicker open.

A kind face, filled with compassion, is floating above me. It's my friend,

Mia. Eyes wide with concern.

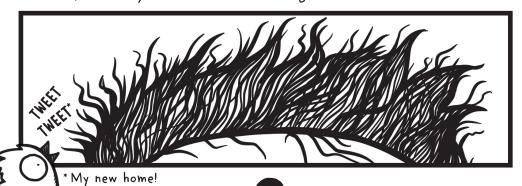
Looking softly down on me.



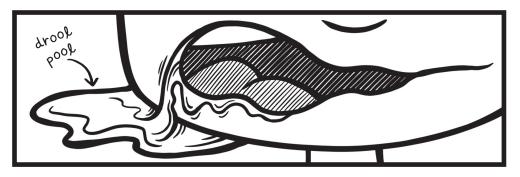
Me, with sleep CRUD clogging my eyes.



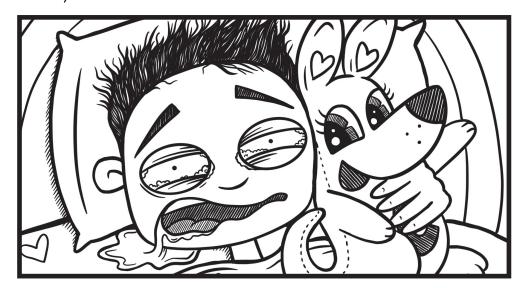
Me, with my bed hair resembling a shambolic bird's nest.



Me, with a rivulet of congealed SALIVA trickling from the side of my mouth.



Me, clutching my Cloppy Doppy plush toy to my cheek like a baby with a blankie.



I'm suddenly very awake and very AWARE of how I must look to Mia right now. That's NOT the impression I want to be making!

My mind is racing through my options in this moment ...

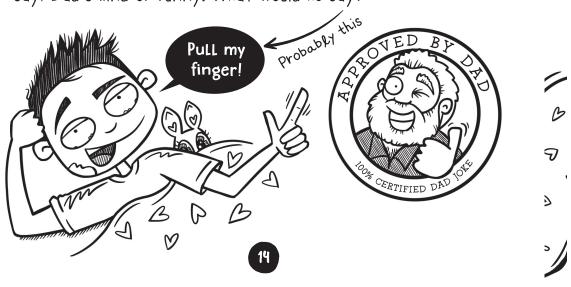
OPTION A:

Shut my eyes and pretend I'm still asleep.



OPTION B:

Smile dreamily and say something witty/charming/funny except I can't think of ANYTHING witty/charming/funny to say! Dad's kind of funny. What would he say?



OPTION C:

Sit bolt upright, emit a high-pitched SHRIEK and then jump out of bed, flinging Cloppy Doppy across the room like a lumpy frisbee while simultaneously trying to pat my hair down, wipe my mouth and rub my eyes.

