

SCAREDY SQUIRREL

By Melanie Watt E WATT

Fearing attack by Martians, sharks, poison ivy, killer bees, tarantulas and/or germs, Scaredy Squirrel decides "he'd rather stay in his safe and familiar

tree than risk venturing out into the unknown." But just in case something goes awry, this most anxious rodent also has an extensive emergency kit that includes sardines (to distract the sharks), the aforementioned antibacterial soap and a parachute. Then one day, Scaredy's unvarying and admittedly boring routine is thrown for a loop, and he discovers he's a flying squirrel. Will Scaredy's life be changed forever now that new vistas have opened up to him?

THE PIGEON WANTS A PUPPY

By Mo Willems E WILLE

The Pigeon really, really, REALLY wants a Puppy. C'mon, he'll take good care of it! He'll play tennis with it, and water it at least once a month! Will you let Pigeon's dream come true?



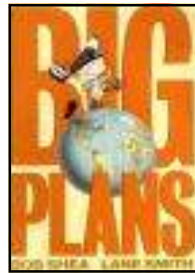
MILLIE WAITS FOR THE MAIL

By Alexander Steffensmeier

E STEFFE

Millie is not like most other cows. She chews her cud and grazes in the fields with the others, but she doesn't enjoy that nearly as much as she loves

scaring the mail carrier! It's too bad the mail carrier doesn't have as much fun each time Millie comes up with a new way to surprise him. Who knew delivering the mail was going to be such a difficult job?



BIG PLANS

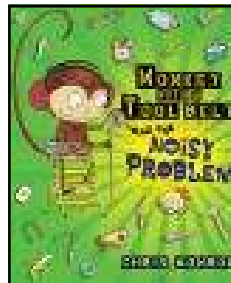
By Bob Shea E SHEA

"I've got big plans, BIG PLANS I say!" A little boy sits in the corner of a classroom, plotting his future. He's got plans...and have you heard? They're BIG. With the help of a mynah bird and lucky stinky hat, he'll find a quarter...boss around some muckety-mucks...become the mayor—or even the president! And while he's at it...fly to the moon! This exuberant story is perfect for any child who is ready to dream BIG. Are you in?

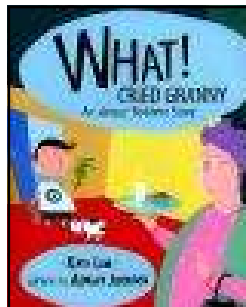
MONKEY WITH A TOOLBELT AND THE NOISY PROBLEM

By Chris Monroe E MONRO

A loud "Arooga Boom Clang Clang," awakens Chico Bon Bon (from Monkey with a Tool Belt) "early one morning." Armed with his vast number of tools, he



seeks the root of the noise. A cross-section of the mansion-size tree house shows the enormity of Chico's task, and the source of the problem is certain to provoke laughs.



WHAT! CRIED GRANNY

By Kate Lum E LUM

Taken to delightfully silly extremes, this wickedly daffy stalling-at-bedtime romp contains scenes that exhausted adults will recognize and every "almost"-ready -for-bed kid will wish for.



Updated 6/2011

PERROT MEMORIAL LIBRARY
YOUTH SERVICES DEPARTMENT
90 SOUND BEACH AVENUE
OLD GREENWICH · CT · 06870
(203) 637-8802
WWW.PERROTLIBRARY.ORG



BECAUSE SOMETIMES you just *NEED*
to GET your GIGGLES out and
READ YOURSELF SILLY!



THE THREE LITTLE WOLVES AND THE BIG BAD PIG

By Eugene Trivivas E TRIVI

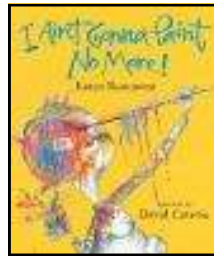
As the title tells, this is role-reversal time, with three wolf siblings heading out to find some real estate. These wolves are no dumb bunnies, however.

They go right for the solid red brick model. But a big, bad piggy comes along, and when huffing and puffing doesn't work, he knocks down the house with a sledgehammer. You'll never guess how these clever wolves turn a big, bad piggy into a contented roommate, but you'll love their hilarious journey!

DOGZILLA and KAT KONG

By Dav Pilkey E PILKE

The always-funny creator of Captain Underpants and Dumb Bunnies brings us the hilarious Dogzilla and Kat Kong featuring a wacky mix of animal photos, art, and a deadpan Sam Spade-style narrative. The first title begins, "It was summertime in the city of Mousopolis," as the dreadful Dogzilla terrorizes the mice with her horrible dog breath. In the second, Doctor Varmint and Rosie Rodent capture the mighty Kat Kong and bring him to Mousopolis, where he breaks free and tears through the streets. Silliness and puns abound in both of these side-splitting books.



I AIN'T GONNA PAINT NO MORE!

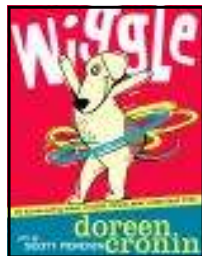
By Karen Beaumont E BEAUM

A dab of blue here, a splash of red there, a goopy smear of green . . . everywhere. To the tune of "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More," one creative kid floods his world with color, painting first the walls, then the ceiling, then HIMSELF! Before this feisty artist is through, he'll have painted his head, back, hands, legs, feet, and . . . Oh no—here comes Mama! Karen Beaumont's zippy text and David Catrow's zany illustrations turn an infamous childhood activity into raucous storytime fun, giving a silly twist to the fine art of self-expression.

CHICKEN CHEEKS

By Michael Ian Black E BLACK

Some bears will go to any length to get some honey. This one recruits every animal that comes along to form, well, a stack. The result? Tail of the duck to the gluteus maximus of the duck-billed platypus (with many other rears in between). Readers will giggle with delight at the bird's eye view of some hysterical animal bottoms. Follow this back-sided journey up the tree - where the real surprise awaits. The pairing of Black's minimal text with Hawkes's visual story line will keep you chuckling from the bottom up.



WIGGLE

By Doreen Cronin E CRONI

Kids won't know what to do first: wiggle or giggle when they read this infectious book. A spotted dog on the cover, vigorously working a hula hoop, leads children through a wiggling world. Every candy-colored page features the funny, frenetic dog involved in some furious activity, and the sense of motion and movement is palpable each time.



A DUCK ON A BIKE

By David Shannon E SHANN

Duck spies a red bicycle one day and gets "a wild idea." Sure enough, in no time flat, he's tooling around the farmyard. A succession of his barnyard friends greet him politely enough, but their private responses range from scornful ("That's the silliest thing I've ever seen," from Cow) to boastful ("You're still not as fast as me," from Horse) to wistful ("I wish I could ride a bike just like Duck," from Mouse). Shannon makes the most of awkward appendages on wheels and handlebars, and deftly balances clean compositions with just the right amount of detail and plenty of freewheeling fun!

CLOUDY WITH A CHANCE OF MEATBALLS

By Judi Barrett E BARRE

The tiny town of Chewandswallow was very much like any other tiny town except for its weather which came three times a day, at breakfast, lunch, and dinner. It never rained rain and it never snowed snow and it never blew just wind. It rained things like soup and juice. It snowed things like mashed potatoes. And sometimes the wind blew in storms of hamburgers! Life for the townspeople was delicious until the weather took a turn for the worse. Something had to be done, and in a hurry!

