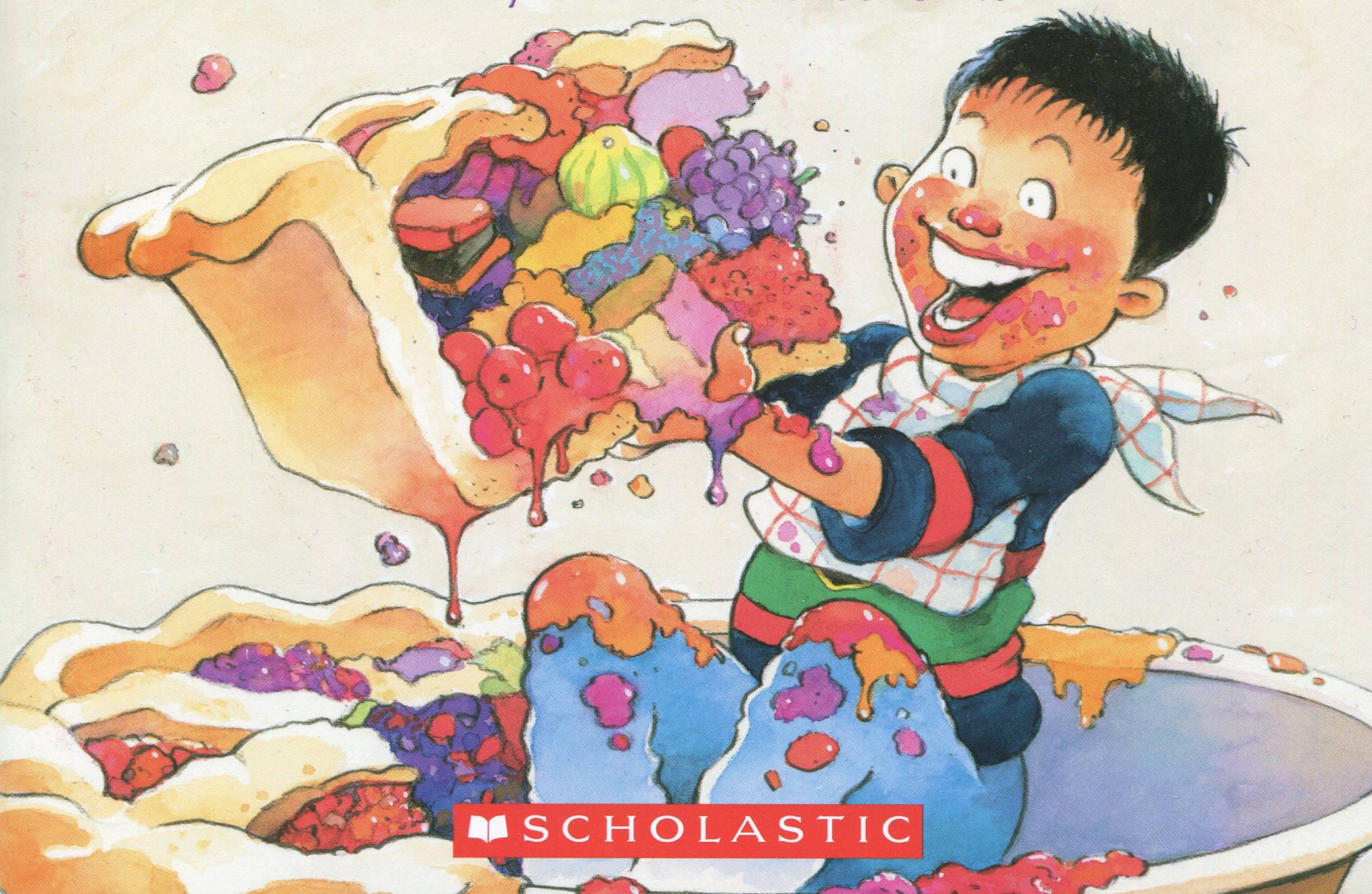


ROBERT MUNSCH

AUTHOR OF
LOVE YOU FOREVER

More Pies!

Illustrated by **Michael Martchenko**

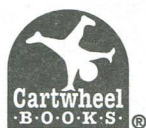


SCHOLASTIC

Robert Munsch

**More
Pies!**

Illustrated by
Michael Martchenko



SCHOLASTIC INC.

New York Toronto London Auckland Sydney
Mexico City New Delhi Hong Kong Buenos Aires

Samuel woke up really hungry.



He went downstairs and ate a bowl of cereal:

*Chuka - chuka - chuka -
chuka - chuka - chuka -
CHOMP!*

Then he said, “Mom, can I please have some more?”

“Yes,” said his mom. “You are a growing boy and you need to eat.”

So Samuel’s mom gave him another bowl of cereal, two milk shakes, and a stack of pancakes. Samuel ate it all really fast:

*Chuka - chuka - chuka -
chuka - chuka - chuka -
CHOMP!*



Then Samuel said, “I am still hungry. Could I please have some more?”

“Yes,” said his mom. “But I think this will be enough.”

So Samuel’s mom got out a really big salad bowl, filled it full of cereal, and gave him two milk shakes, three stacks of pancakes, and a fried chicken. Samuel ate it all really fast:

*Chuka - chuka - chuka -
chuka - chuka - chuka -
CHOMP!*



Then Samuel said, “I am still really hungry. Could I please have seven fried chickens?”

“Seven fried chickens!” yelled his mom. “Enough is enough! Nothing more to eat until lunch! Go out and play.”



Samuel went outside and rolled
around in the grass yelling,

“Staaaaarving!

Staaaaarving!

HELP!

‘m starving!”

Samuel’s little brother came running
outside. He said, “Samuel, if you are
so hungry, why don’t you go to the
pie-eating contest? There is one at the
fair in the park.”



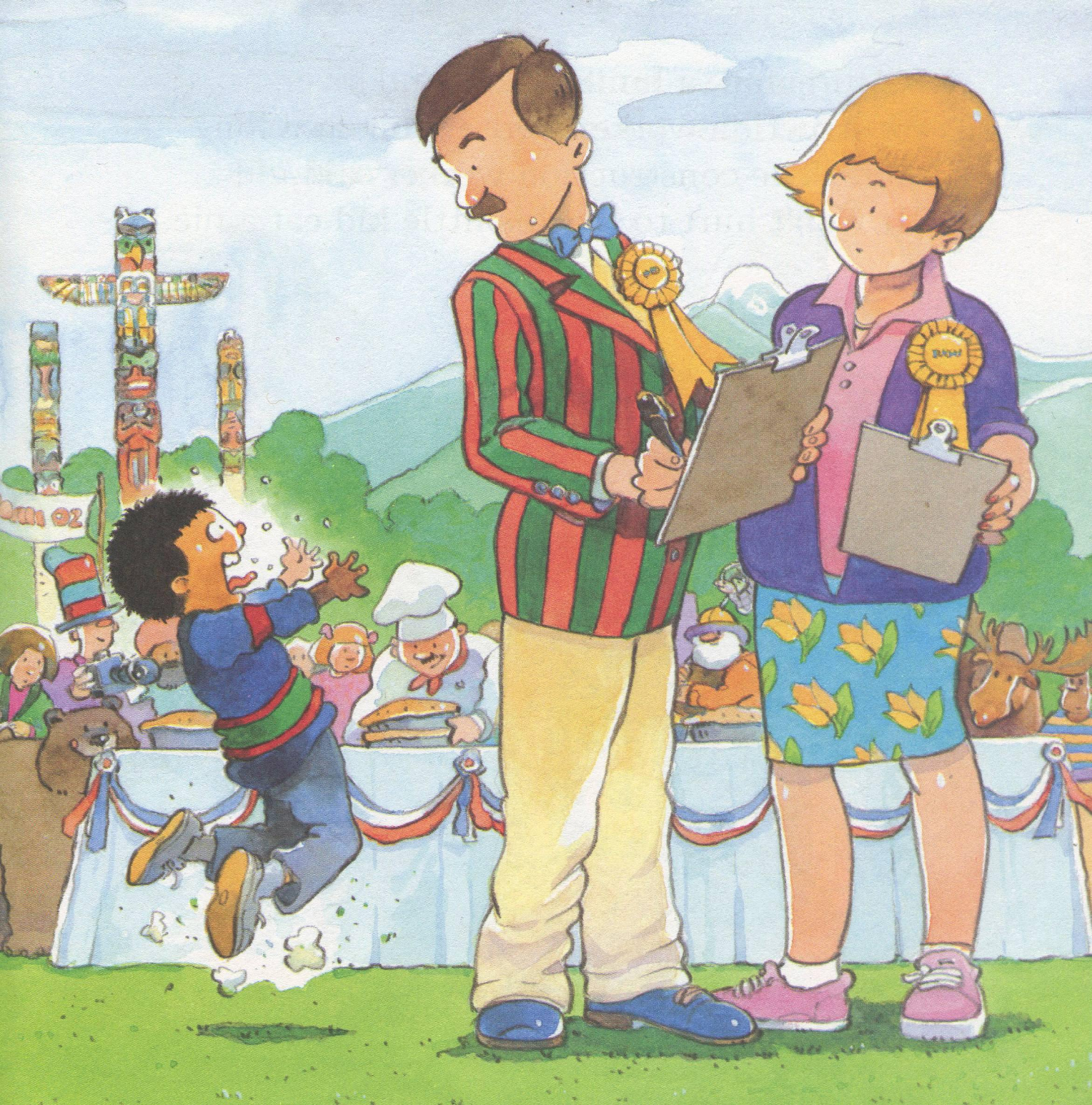


So Samuel got on the bus and
went to the park.

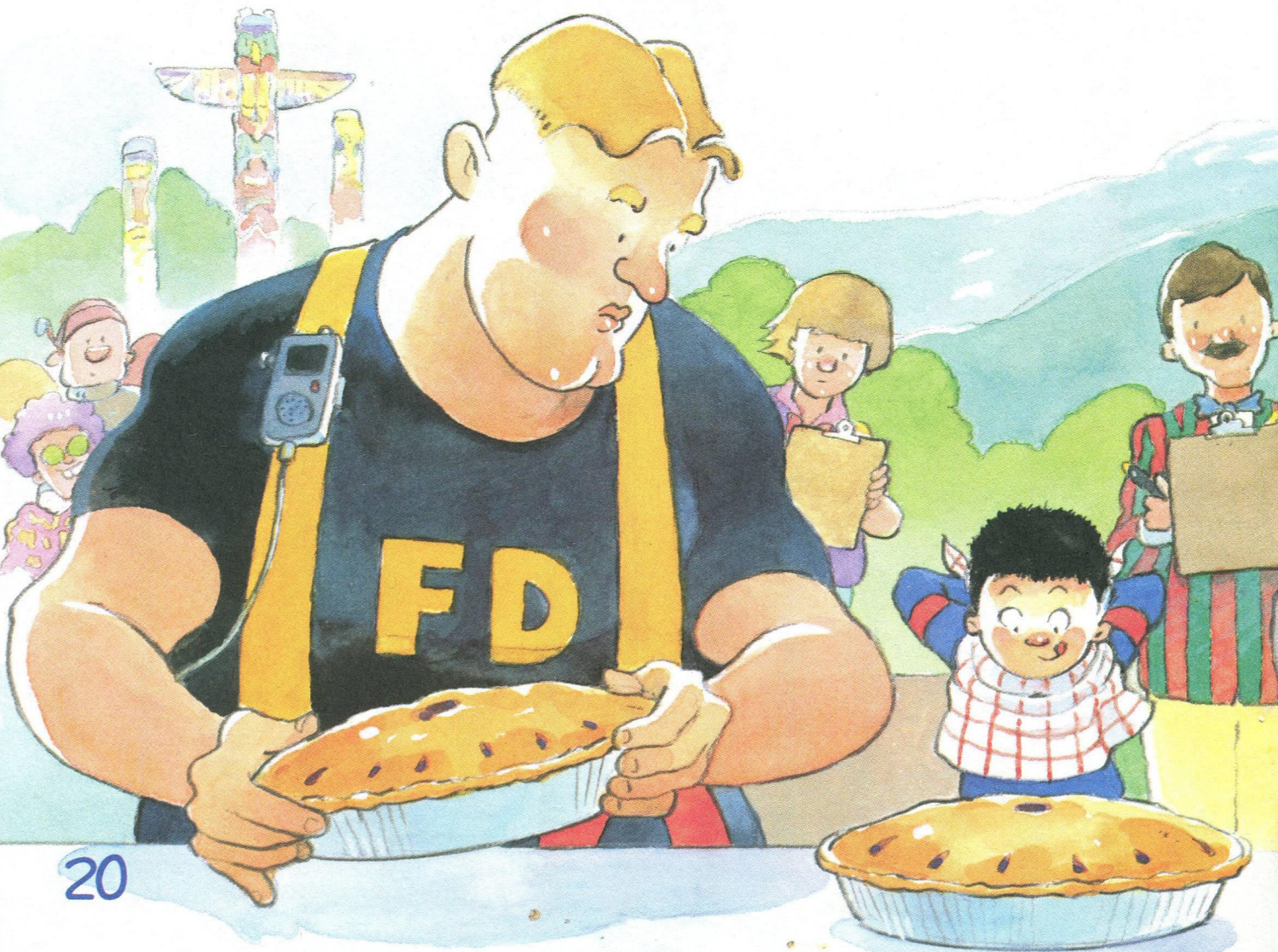


Samuel walked right into the middle of the pie-eating contest and said, "Give me pies."

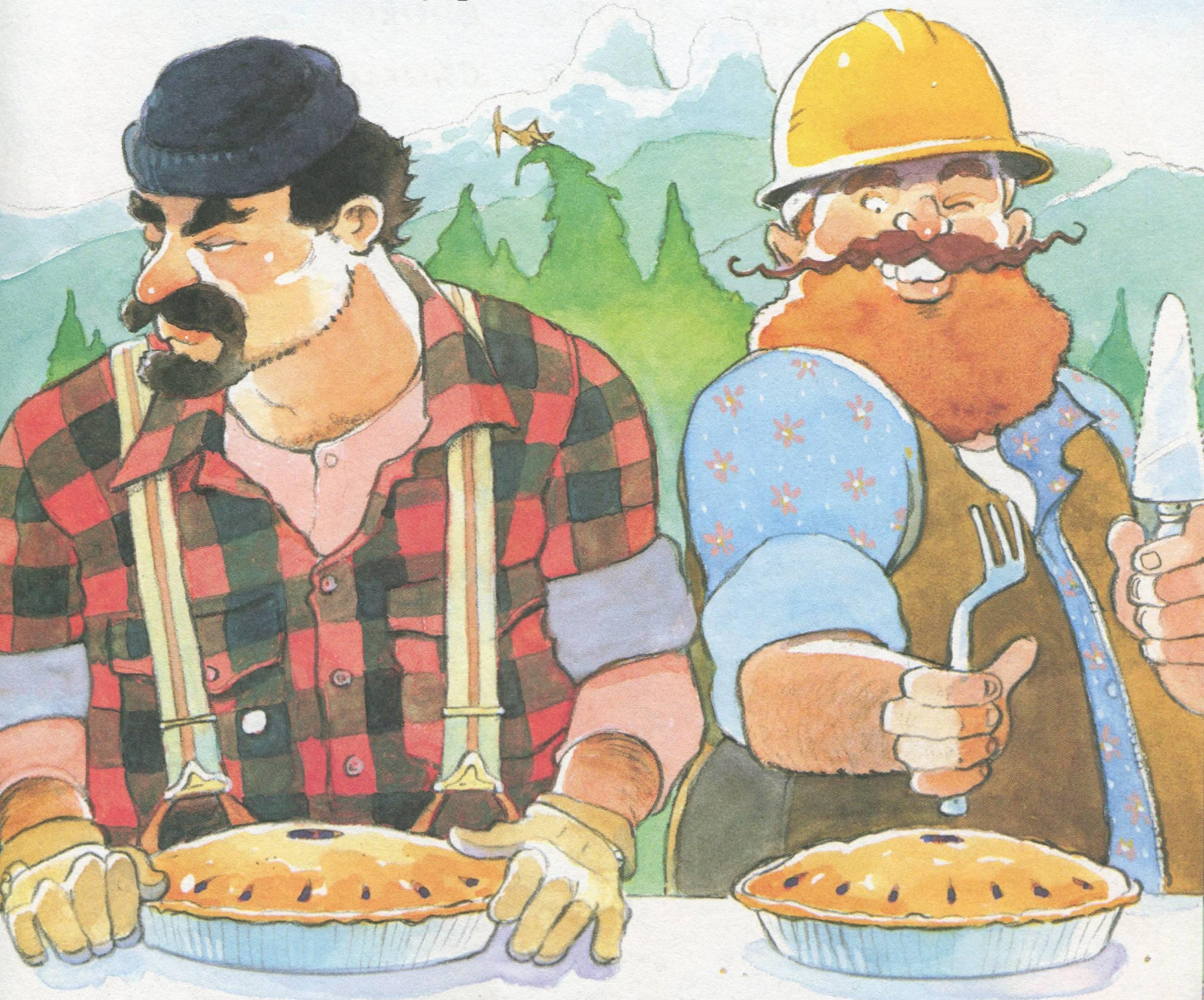
A judge looked at Samuel and said, "You are just a little kid! Go home."



A fireman, a lumberjack, and a construction worker were sitting at a long table. The construction worker said, "It won't hurt to let this little kid eat a pie."



So Samuel climbed on a chair
and the judge gave everybody one
blueberry pie.

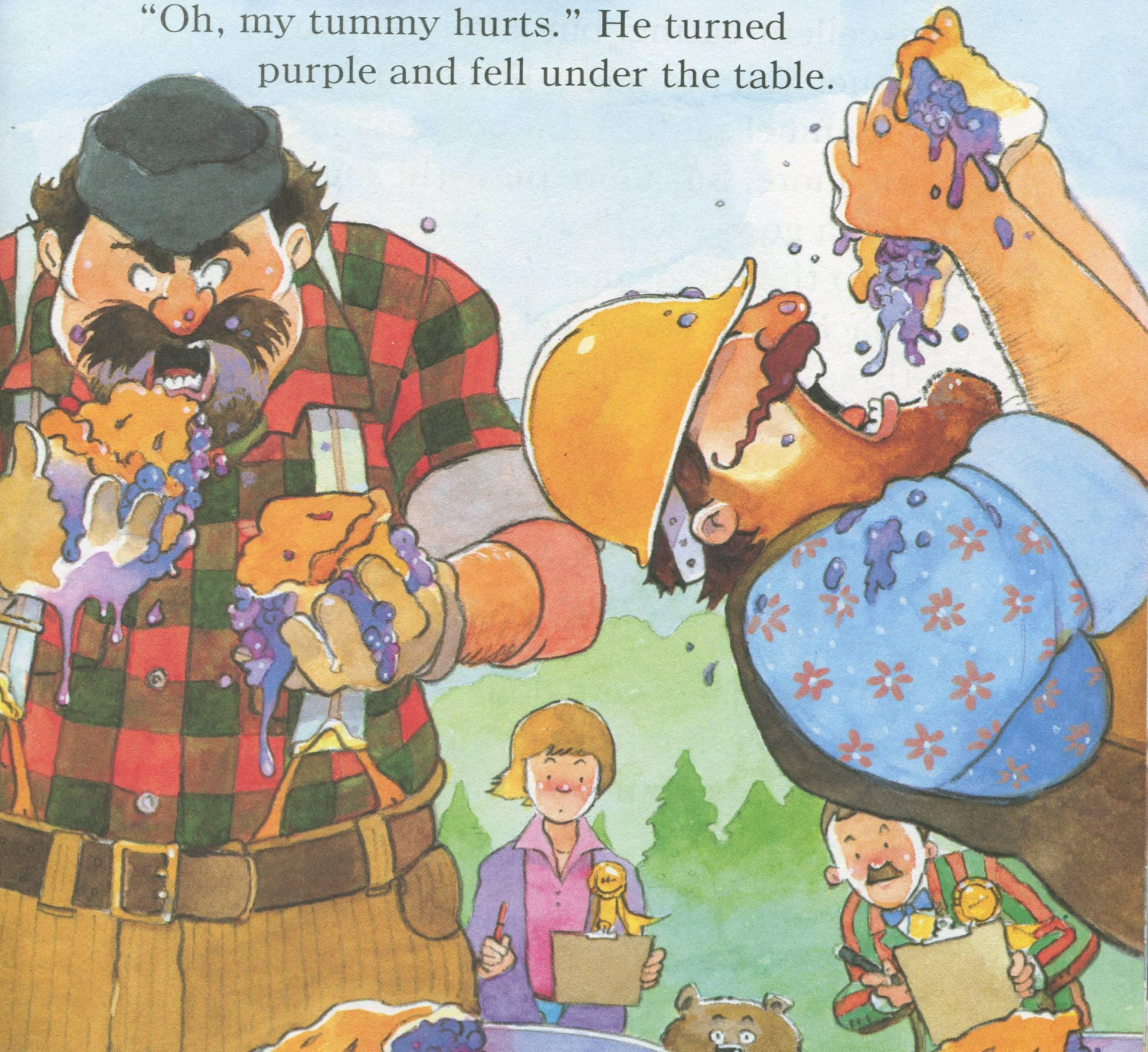


The judge yelled, "One, two, three, eat!"
and they all ate their pies really fast:

*Chuka - chuka - chuka -
chuka - chuka - chuka -
CHOMP!*



When they were done, the lumberjack said,
“Oh, my tummy hurts.” He turned
purple and fell under the table.



The judge said, “Samuel, that was excellent eating, but surely you are done! You are just a little kid!”

Samuel said, “I am not starving anymore, but more pies still sounds like a good idea.”

So the judge gave everybody two peach pies. He yelled, “One, two, three, eat!” and they all ate their pies really fast:

*Chuka - chuka - chuka -
chuka - chuka - chuka -
CHOMP!*

When they were done, the fireman said, “Oh, my tummy hurts.” He turned green and fell under the table.



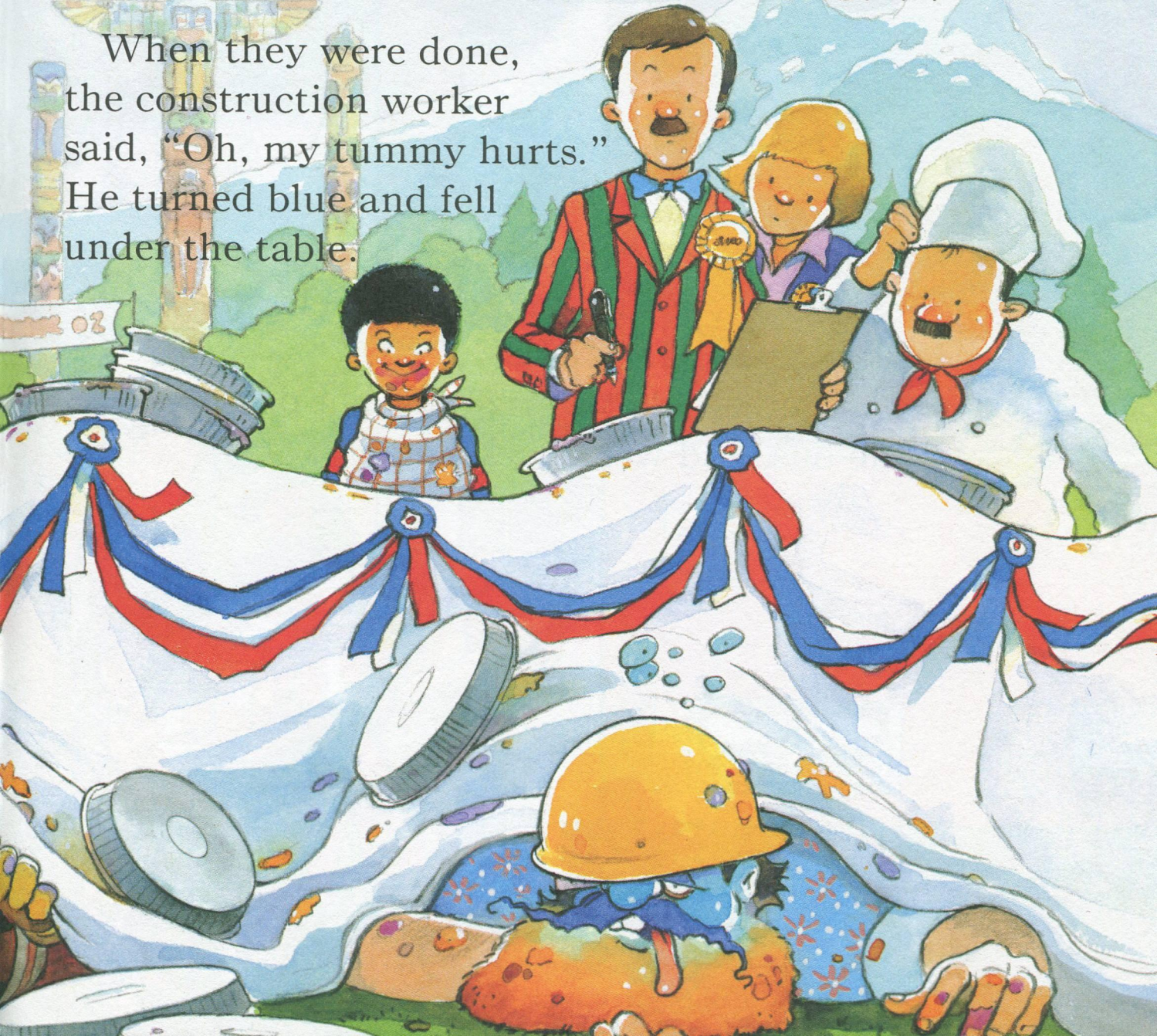
The judge said, "I don't believe this!" He gave Samuel and the construction worker each three cherry pies.

He yelled, "One, two, three, eat!" and they ate their pies really fast:



Chuka - chuka - chuka -
chuka - chuka - chuka - CHOMP!

When they were done,
the construction worker
said, "Oh, my tummy hurts."
He turned blue and fell
under the table.



“Amazing!” said the judge.
“Samuel wins first prize! Samuel
wins the PRIZE PIE!”
Samuel took his prize pie, got on
the bus, and went back home . . .



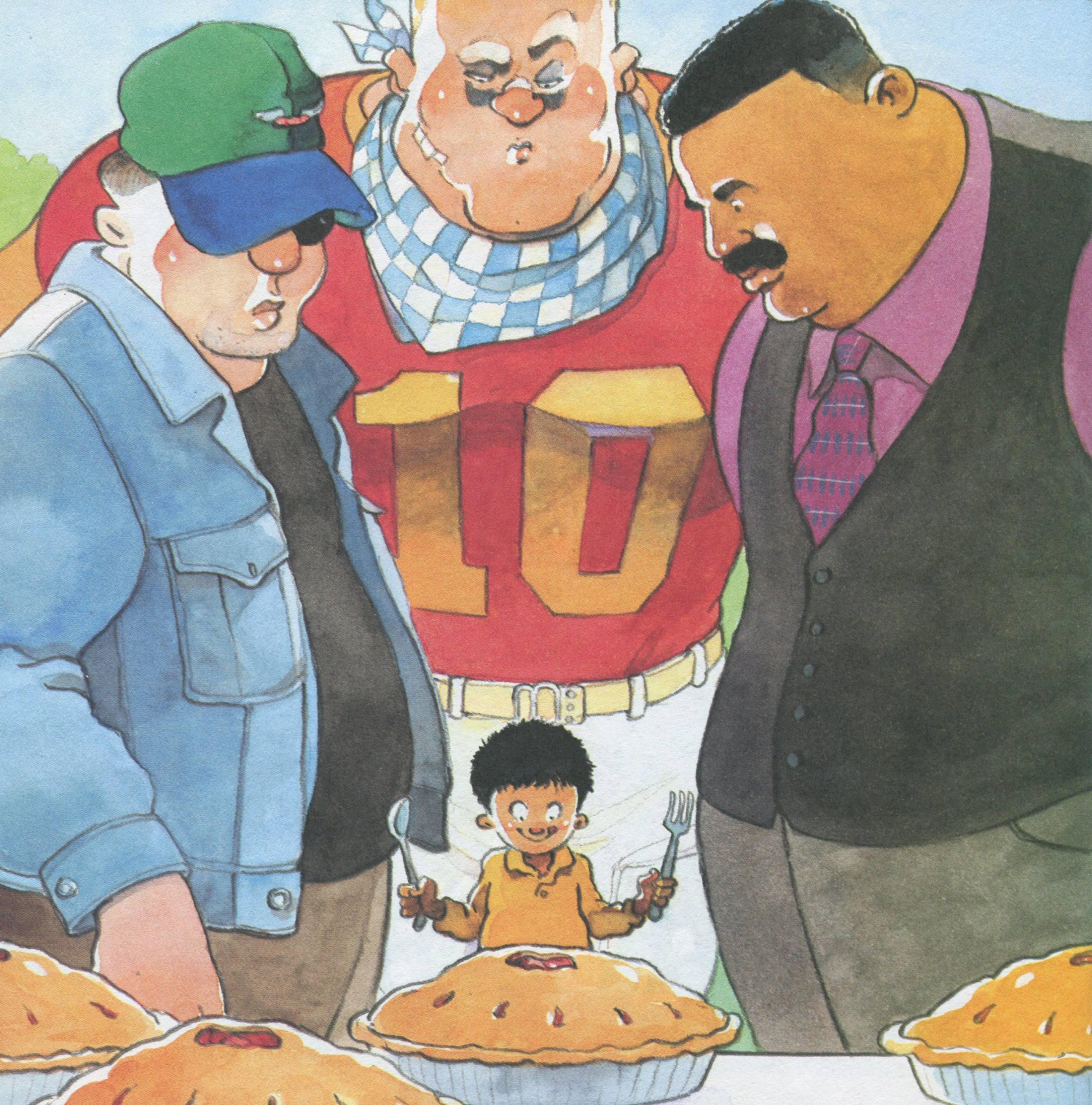
for lunch. When he walked into the kitchen, his mom said, “Samuel, I know you are really hungry, so I made you pies for lunch.”

“Pies?” said Samuel. “Ahhhhh — my tummy hurts.” He turned green and fell under the table.

But Samuel’s little brother said, “YUM! PIES!” and ate the pies really fast:

*Chuka - chuka - chuka -
chuka - chuka - chuka -
CHOMP!*





*For Samuel Or,
Vancouver, British Columbia
— R.M.*

