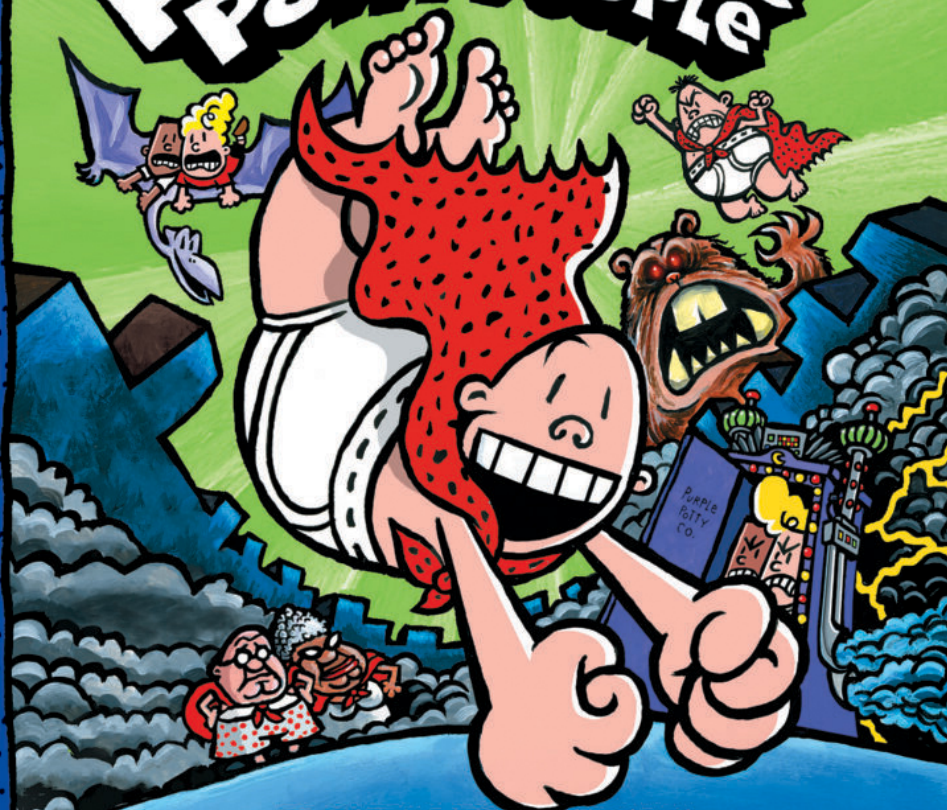


FULL COLOR
CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
AND THE PREPOSTEROUS
PLIGHT OF THE PURPLE
POTTY PEOPLE



THE EIGHTH EPIC NOVEL BY

DAV PILKEY

CALDECOTT HONOR ARTIST

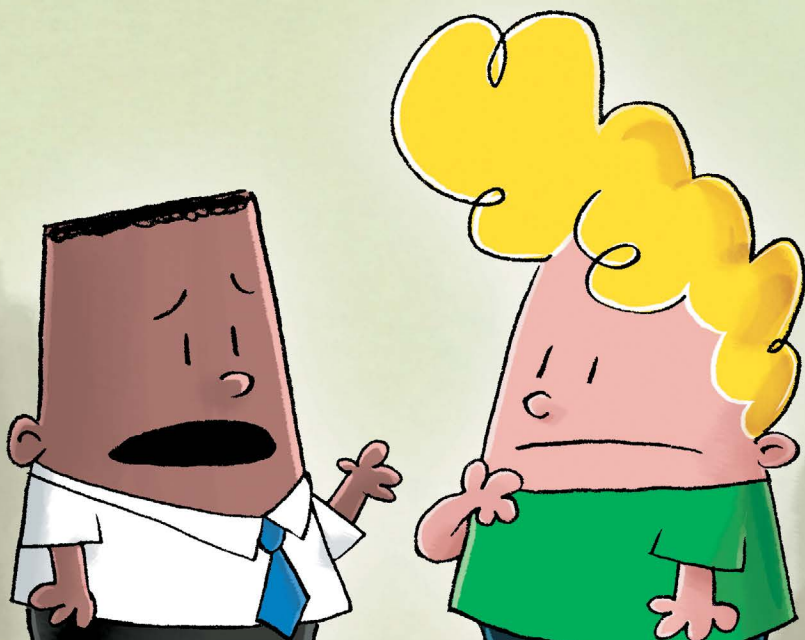
CHAPTER 6

THE WORLD ACCORDING TO GEORGE

“I think the Purple Potty brought us to some kind of strange, backwards universe,” said George.

“No way,” said Harold. “That kind of thing only happens in poorly written children’s stories whose authors have clearly begun running out of ideas!”

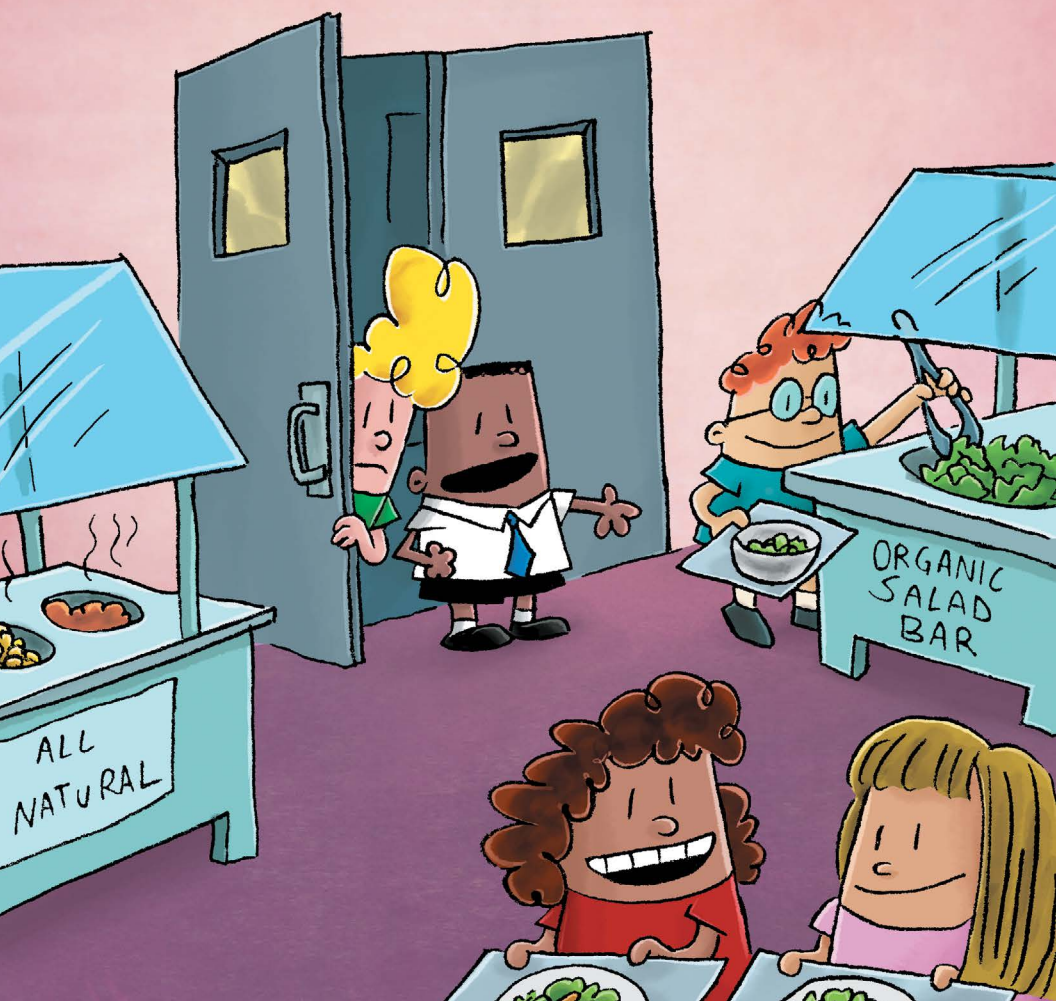
“Here, I’ll prove it,” said George.



The two friends walked to the cafeteria and took a whiff.

“That’s weird,” said Harold. “It doesn’t smell like dirty diapers, greasy dishwater, and moldy tennis shoes in here anymore. It smells like—like *food!*”

“Yep,” said George.





Next, the boys went to the gymnasium.

“That’s weird,” said Harold. “Our gym teacher isn’t fat anymore. And he’s not being incredibly cruel to the non-athletic kids like he usually is.”

“Yep,” said George.

Finally, George and Harold stepped outside.

“That’s weird,” said Harold. “All of our evilest and most terrifying enemies from the past have been miraculously transformed into good guys.”

“Yep,” said George.

