

The Great Smizzmozzel Bash

written & illustrated by
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to my children

Aaron & Hannah

Melinda

Madeline

Caleb

Faith

You've been nothing but a joy!

The Great Smizzmozzel Bash

**In the jungles of Boon in the month of June
you can see a strange sight under any half-moon.
It's a sight seldom seen by man or by beast...
Well, by those who don't live in Boon, at the least!**

**As day's light starts to fade and the trees cast their shade
out of shadows they come, like a huge, long parade.
But it's not quite the same as parades you have seen,
for this one is led by the elephant Queen!**

**As she prances and dances and jumps as she struts
she leads a procession to the river of Snutz
where the frolicking creatures will play and will splash,
as they all celebrate the Great Smizzmozzel Bash!**

**"But what is a Smizzmozzel Bash?" you might say,
"and why is it held in June and not May?"
It's a great celebration of a long time ago
when the jungle was saved from the wrath of Zebow.**



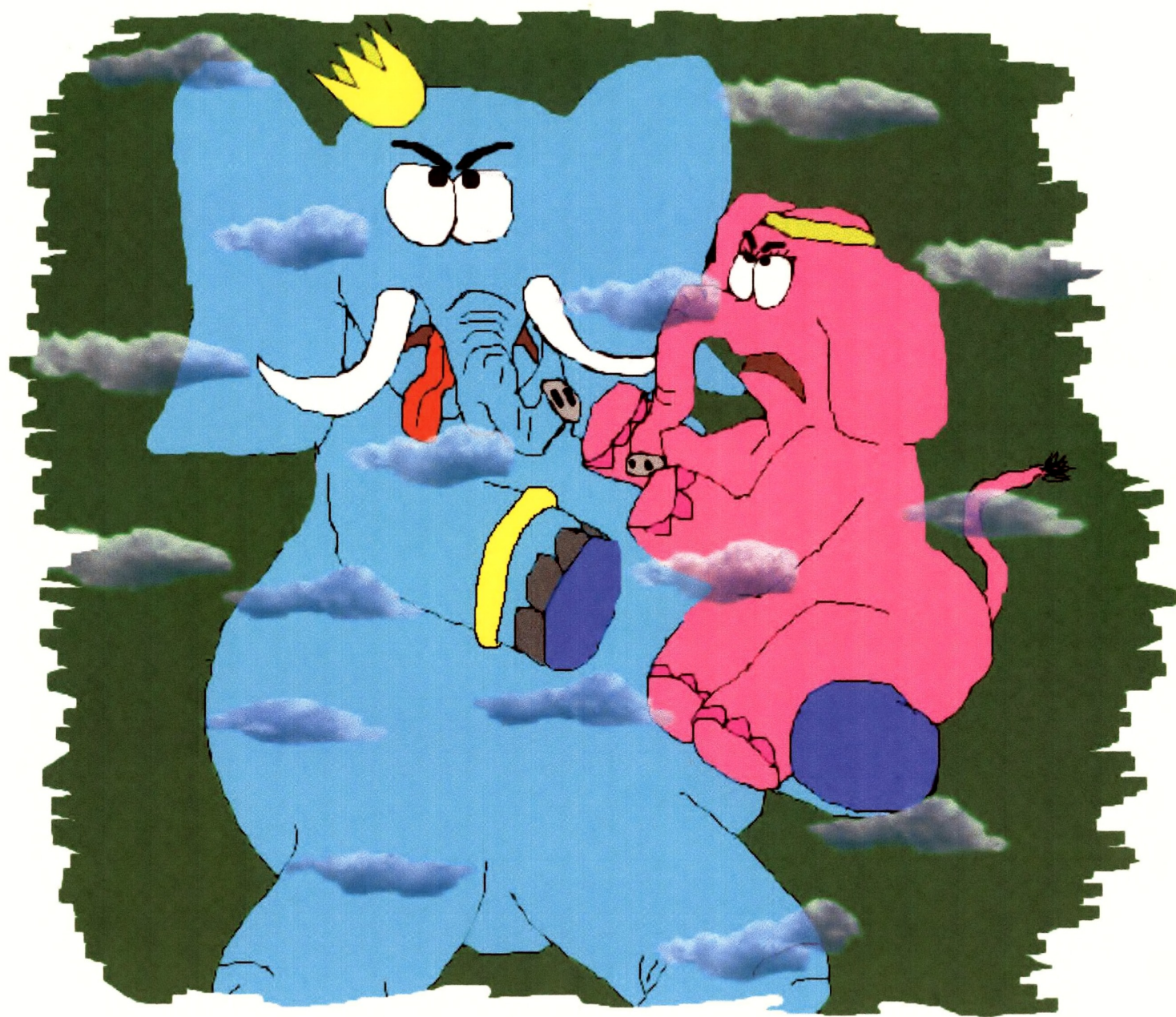
**It happened way back when the elephant Queen
was not too much bigger than most dogs you have seen.
That night the small girl and her father, the King
were enjoying the festival of Figmonger-Ding!**

**They were dancing and laughing and having a ball,
the creatures of Boon had come one and come all!
They were having a wonderful time, it was swell...
when out of the trees came a terrible smell!**



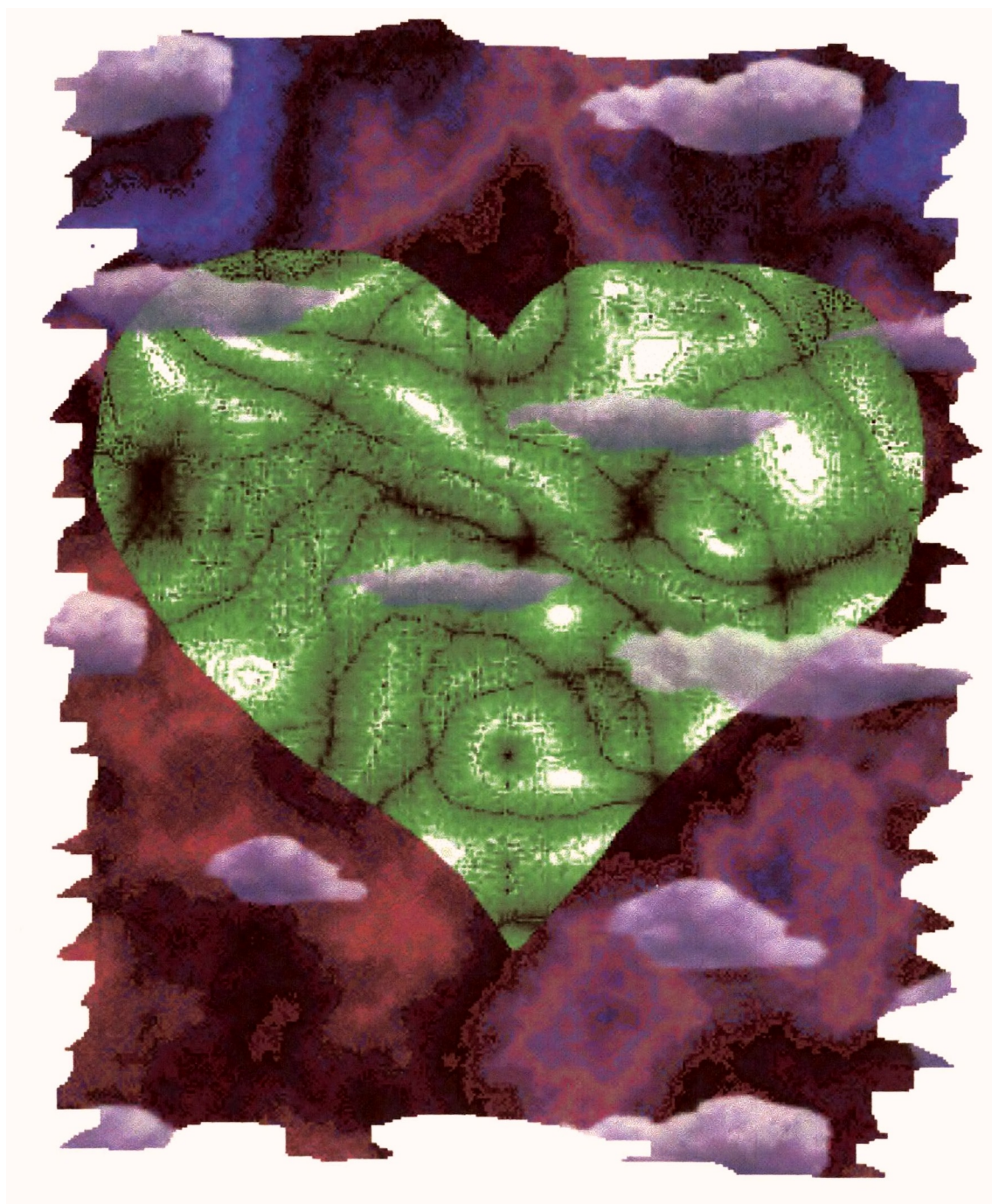
**The smell was like garlic, or rotten old cheese
or like wet, musty socks draped on Zimple-ope trees!
As the smell grew much worse, the creatures all stopped...
and the festival not only ceased, it flopped!**

**The smell was unbearable, a terrible stink
The King said, "That smell is familiar, I think..."
And then he remembered an old childhood foe,
a wicked old monkey, by the name of Zebow.**



**The smell was the smell of a stinky old heart
of Zebow and his monkeys... from the far distant part
of the Jungle of Boon where the sun never shines,
and the trees are all covered with thick, ugly vines!**

**Zebow had been banished there long years before
for leading his monkeys, 500 or more
in a war to take over the Jungle of Boon
but his plan didn't work and his war ended soon.**



**But it seemed he was back, during Figmonger-Ding
and was staring quite angrily at his old pal, the King
from the shelter of darkness behind a large rock,
and was delighted to see that the King was in shock!**

**Then a chattering started way up in the trees,
a noise so loud that all fell to their knees!
The monkeys were all screeching and making a racket
as Zebow walked out in a black, leather jacket.**



**He walked up quite boldly to the stunned and shocked King
and he took out a brown-ish, purple-ish thing.**

**It's a thing called a Joorjong - a mean, spiteful bug
whose only desire is to hit, punch, and slug
anything that it looks at or that gets in its way,
and the King was the one that it looked at that day!**

**And before you could say, "boozlebong-tongdoowize"
the Joorjong had punched the King right tween the eyes!**



**The King's eyes went blank, and he spun round and round
and he fell there, knocked out, lying flat on the ground.
Then Zebow ran over to the now-sleeping Chief
and he reached out his hand, like a crook and a thief
and he plucked the gold crown from the head of the King
then he grabbed the royal foot and removed the royal ring.
He placed them upon himself carefully, then
he spun round to face the stunned animals again.**



**The monkeys all scampered around bad Zebow
and they tied the King tightly with ropes, head to toe.
They laughed and they howled, having evil-ish fun,
and all of the animals ran --- except one.**

**Now wearing the crown, Zebow yelled this decree,
"I'm your new King, now you all work for me!"
None of the creatures knew what they could do...
he did have the crown, and he had the ring too!**



**But one little elephant listening that day
watched as the creatures all went on their way.**

**She said in her heart, "That Zebow is bad...
and I'm not going to stop 'til I rescue my dad!"**

So the elephant princess thought and she thought.

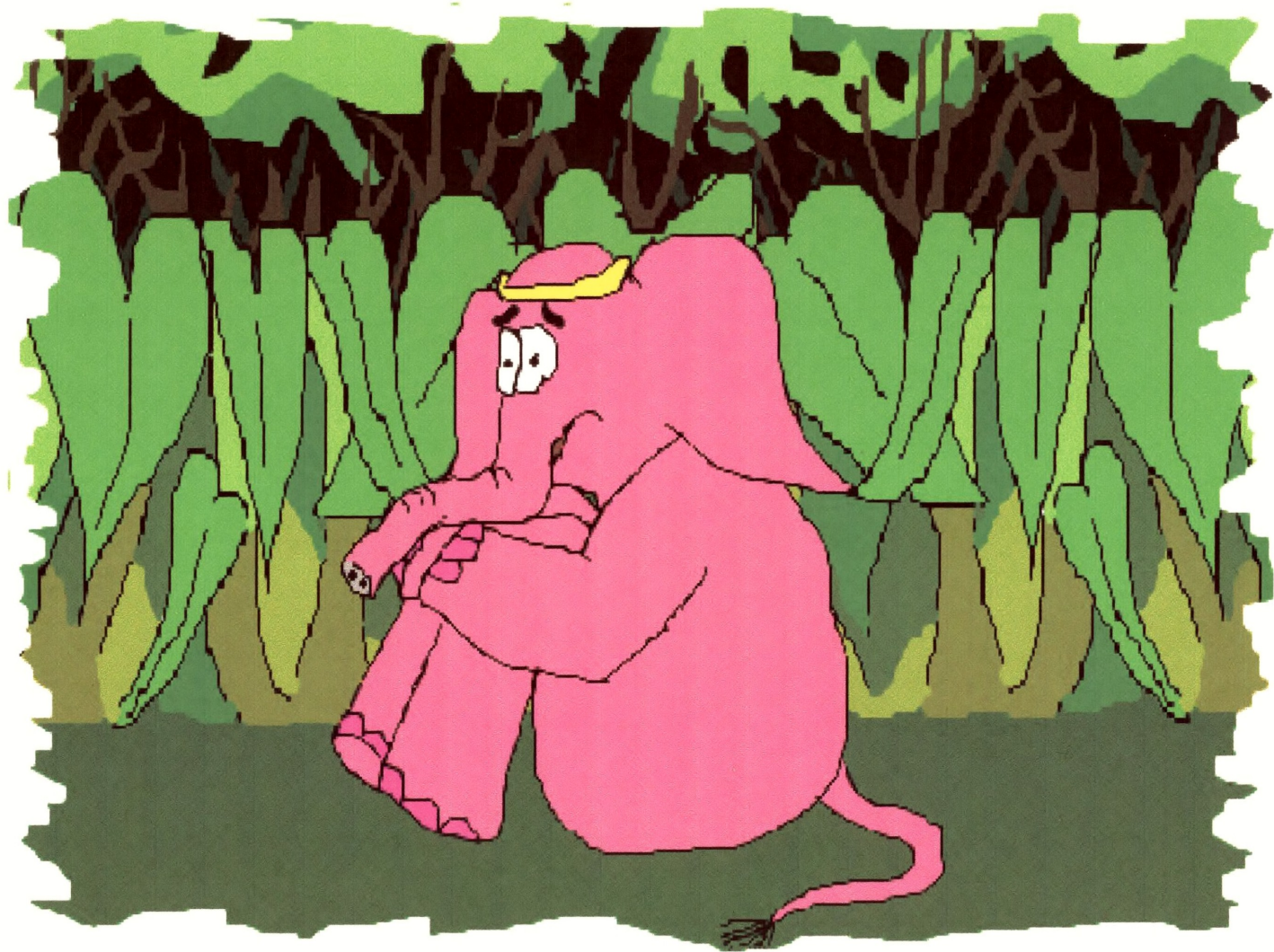
**She thought she might use a gizzer-mo-flot
to poke bad, old Zebow right in his nose!**

Then she realized the gizzer-mo-flot store was closed.

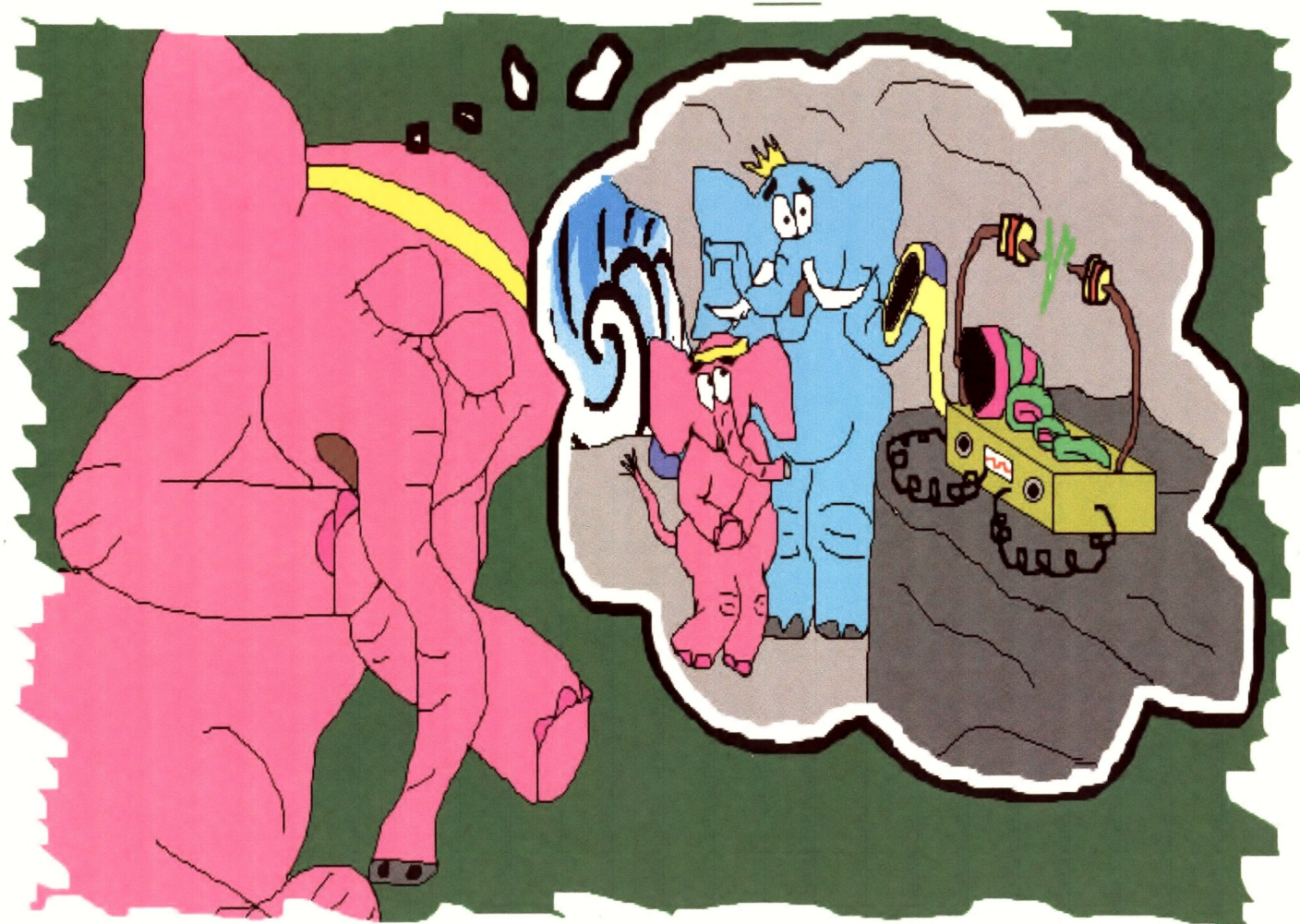
So she sat, and she thought, 'til her brain was too sore.

She thought 'til she really couldn't think anymore!

**So she fell asleep sadly, and in dreams she remembered
a day long ago, in the month of Septemberd...**



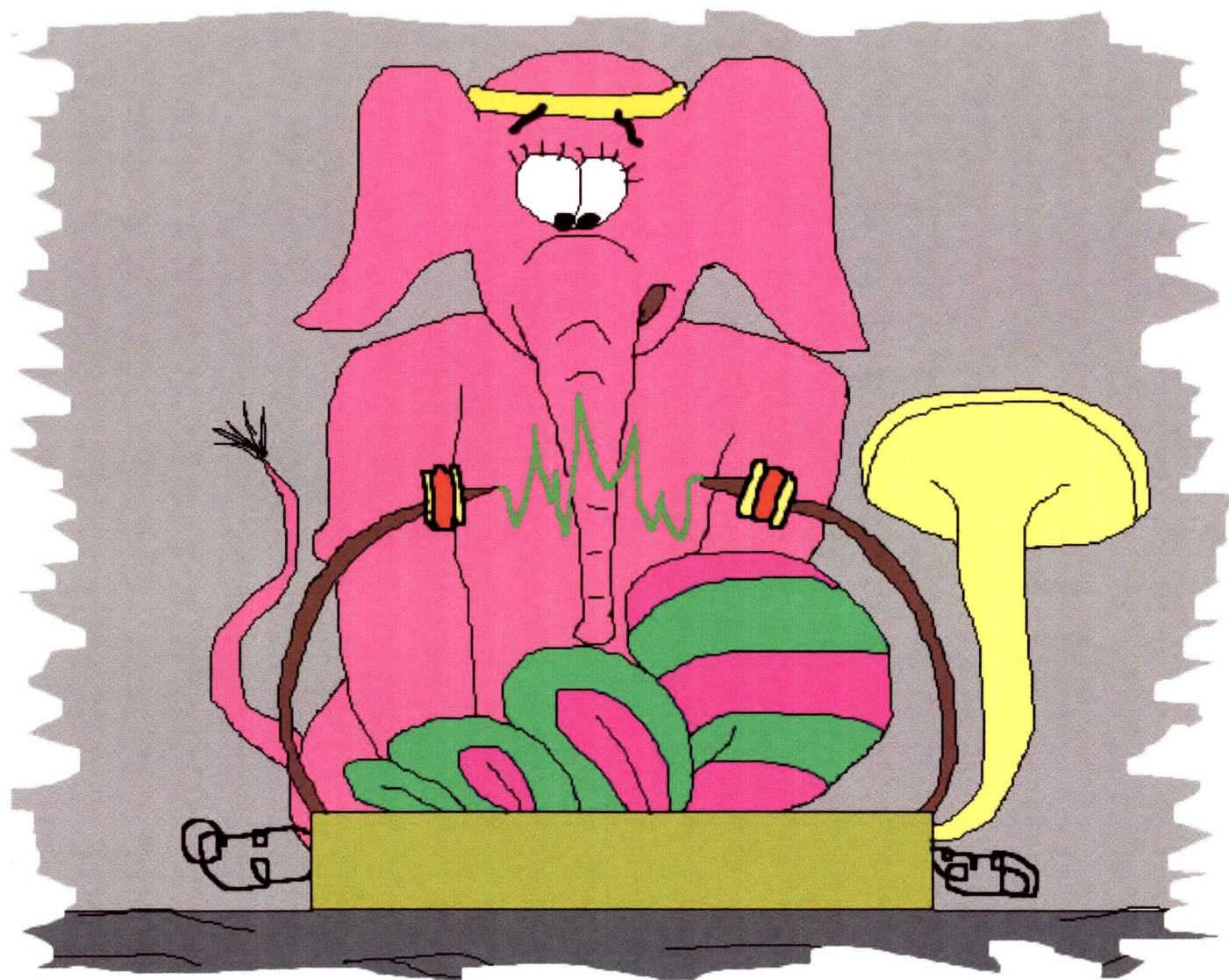
**It was the day that her father, the elephant King
had shown her the most super-specialist thing!
A place he had built for great times of distress,
a place she could go if things got in a mess!
He'd called it the secret-emergency-place
and said with a look of concern on his face,
"This place is for you, if you're ever in trouble...
you come and don't wait - get here on the double!
The jungle-mo-mega-mo-phone is right there,
it's a phone you can use to reach out in thin air
and call for some help that will come to your aid...
that is why this secret place here was made!"**



**She awoke from her sleep, remembering her dream,
and headed off past the great pool of Saleem.**

**She crawled far behind the Blue Falls of Guffuzz
'cause that's where the secret-emergency-place was!**

**Once she was inside that secret, dark place,
that her father had made for just such a case,
she turned on the jungle-mo-mega-mo-phone
and spoke to the King of the forest of Pizone!**



**That King, a bold lion, was saddened to know
that his friend, the King elephant, was caught by Zebow.
He said, "What you need is a Smizzmozzel, dear...
and you're lucky, so lucky, that I have one right here!"**

**"Oh yes, I'm so glad," said the elephant child,
"But what IS a Smizzmozzel? It sounds very wild!"
"Oh a Smizzmozzel is just what all bad monkeys hate,
I'll send it right now, I hope I'm not too late!"**



So the princess then waited, and waited some more.

She stood by the mailbox that was by the front door.

**Day after day she stood waiting, to find
if the mail had delivered a Smizzmozzel of some kind!**

**But the mailbox was not the right place she should wait
because Smizzmozzel came walking right through the front gate!**

**He came through the garden and crossed the front lawn,
walked up to the princess and said with a yawn,**

**"I'm looking for the Princess of the Jungle of Boon...
you can tell her Smizzmozzel will go out at half-moon,**

**He will go to the jungle and find the lost King.
He'll find the lost crown, and he'll find the lost ring.
And when that is over he'll teach old Zebow**



**and his monkeys what makes a Smizzmozzel grow!"
And with that he set off through the jungle, you see
to find a cool place he could sleep, in a tree.**

**When the night had fallen on the Jungle of Boon,
on the one when the dark sky contained the half-moon,
the Smizzmozzel woke from his nap in the tree...
he stretched, and he smiled, and he set out with glee!
And he moved through the jungle, just following the smell
of an evil, ugly heart that Smizzmozzels know well!
For the way of Smizzmozzels is to follow the odor,
if they must, all the way to the swamps of Boofoder!
Then, when they finally catch up to the smell,
the smell of an evil old heart they know well,
they look very deeply in the evil one's eyes
and the evil one gets an unwelcome surprise!
When all of this happens, the evil ones are gone,
in a quick puff of smoke Smizzmozzel has won!**

**But sometimes it doesn't quite happen that way...
especially if a Joorjong tries to get in the way!**



**Smizzmozzel walked up to the gates of the palace
and was met by two monkeys, named Boris and Alice.
Those two were the meanest of Zebow's whole crew,
but our friend Smizzmozzel knew JUST what to do!**

**He looked very deeply in their big monkey eyes
and that's when they got the most stunning surprise!
His gaze was the most feiry hot gaze they had felt,
and it started the evil inside them to melt!**



**When the monkey-smoke cleared, Smizzmozzel was left
and was two inches taller, with a much bigger chest!
Making his way through the palace of monkeys
they "poofed" and he grew, 'til he was really quite chunky!**

**With his muscles all bulging and his eyes full of fury
he cleared the whole palace of monkeys in a hurry!
He finally came to the royal throne room
and kicked open the doors with a powerful "BOOM!"**

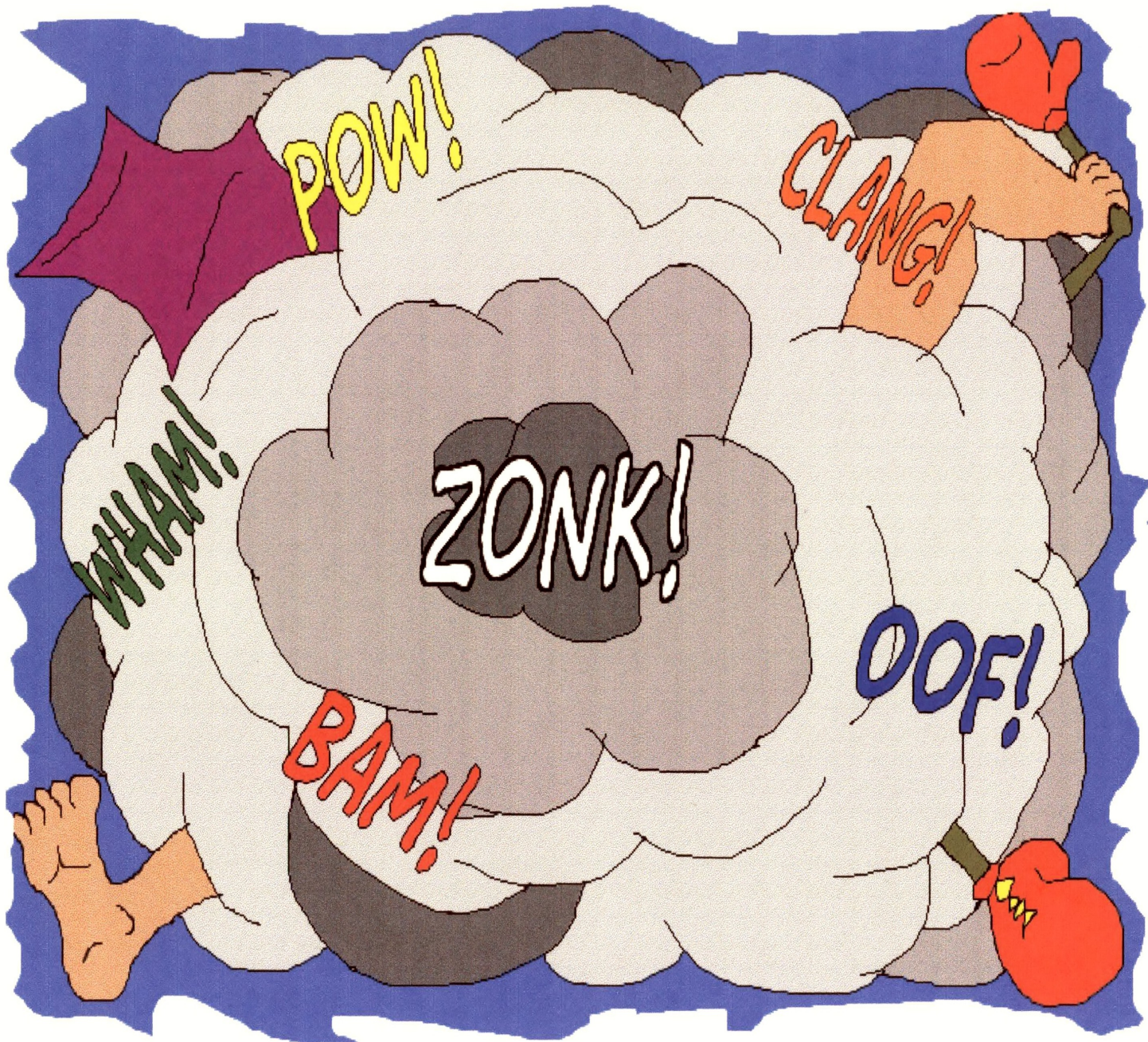


**Then he entered the throne room of Zebow the great
and the monkey-king's eyes were filled up with hate!
But when he saw that the thing that had caused such surprise
was a Smizzmozzel, he screamed and he shut both his eyes!**

**Then he reached down and opened the bad Joorjong cage
and the Joorjong shot out in a terrible rage!
You see, Joorjong and Smizzmozzel don't get along,
and when they do meet, things go terribly wrong!**



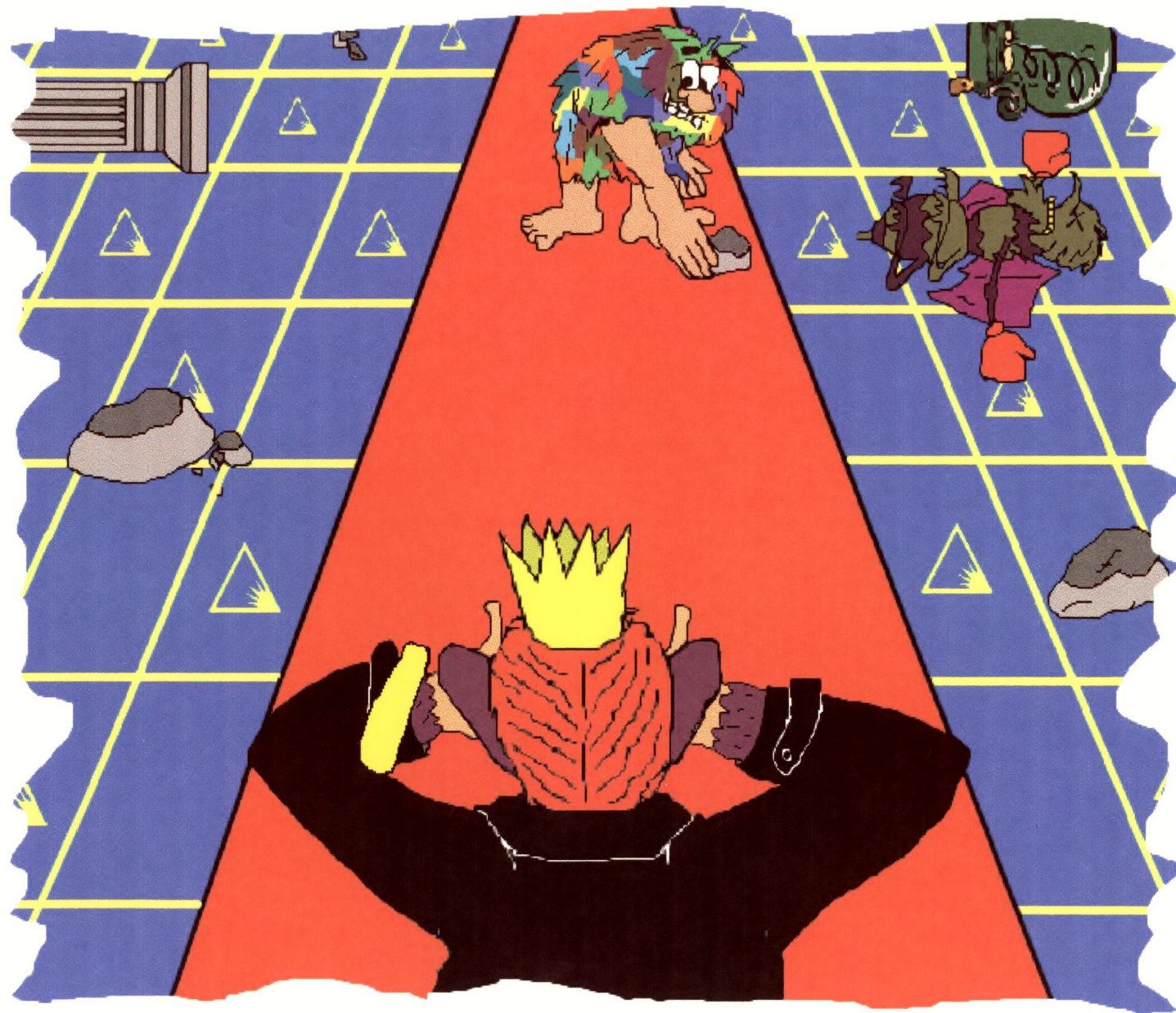
**The Joorjong then jumped on Smizzmozzel with fury,
dust and fur flew, and the fight became blurry
as they spun around violently, crashing and banging
into everyone, everything, and the lights that were hanging!
The fighting went on in such terrible ways
that no one could tell for a number of days
if Joorjong had triumphed or Smizzmozzel had won,
and at that point the wondering had only begun!
They tangled and fought as they scratched and whirled 'round
and it was one whole year later before anyone found
what would happen in this battle of evil and good...
Would things turn out in the way that they should?**



**When the dust finally settled, one year to the day
Smizzmozzel stood, and the bad Joorjong lay
on the floor of the palace, not making a sound.
Smizzmozzel sighed, and then he turned round**

**to face bad old Zebow and move toward his throne
and as he moved closer he picked up a stone.**

**Old Zebow still sat there, his eyes shut so tight
So Smizzmozzel threw the stone with all of his might!**



**The rock hit old Zebow right square in the head
his eyes opened widely, and in a moment of dread
his eyes met the gaze of Smizzmozzel, our friend
and he knew that his reign had come to an end!**

**Zebow started shaking, and dripping, and quivering,
the evil heart melting set his body to shivering,
and before you could say, "Bizzle-bong-bizzle-buddle"
Zebow melted into a purple-ish puddle.**



**Smizzmozzel kept staring at the puddle-ish Zebow
then it started boiling, and the next thing you know...
There in that palace, on that night in June
Zebow met his end with a great loud "KABOOM!"**

**The kaboom that kaboomed was the largest kaboom
that had ever kaboomed in the Jungle of Boon.
When the animals heard it, they all came a running
to see what had happened, and they saw something stunning!**



**They saw the Smizzmozzel walking out of the rubble
with the elephant King who had been in such trouble
The King was then handed his gold, royal crown
and the creatures of Boon all gathered around**

**Then the Smizzmozzel bowed, and he smiled at the King
And then everyone heard a loud, ear-piercing "ZING!"
In a flash, he was gone - his work there was through,
and the King knew exactly what they all should do.**



**He said, "I declare that from now on in June,
we will hold a great feast, underneath the half-moon.
The Smizzmozzel Bash will be a great time to play,
a time to remember, and a time we can say,**

**'Thanks' to Smizzmozzel, who saved us this day,
he saved us in ways we can never repay!
Our bash should be filled with dancing and singing,
until all of Boon is delightfully ringing!"**



**So from that day to this, in the Jungle of Boon
you can see a strange sight, under any half-moon.**

It's a sight seldom seen by man, or by beast...

**Well, by those who don't live in Boon, at the least.
As day's light starts to fade and the trees cast their shade
out of shadows they come, like a huge, long parade.**

**But it's not quite the same as parades you have seen,
for this one is led by the elephant Queen
as she dances and prances and jumps as she struts,
she leads a procession to the river of Snutz
where the frolicking creatures will play and will splash
as they all celebrate the Great Smizzmozzel Bash!**



About the Author and Illustrator



Carey Green grew up in a small town in the panhandle of Texas, where he spent his summers playing baseball, swimming, and riding his bike to the local library. There he particularly enjoyed Dr. Seuss and Bill Peet. Today Carey is a husband, father, pastor, writer, blogger, podcaster, and all around nice guy. He lives with his family in Buena Vista, Colorado. You can learn more about Carey at either of his blogs:

<http://www.ChristianHomeandFamily.com>

OR

<http://thepfjournal.wordpress.com>

About the Illustrations

With the exception of some of the backgrounds and a few of the minor characters, all the artwork in this book was drawn using MSPaint © and a mouse. Yes, it took a very, very VERY long time.

