

# BOY BAND OF THE APOCALYPSE

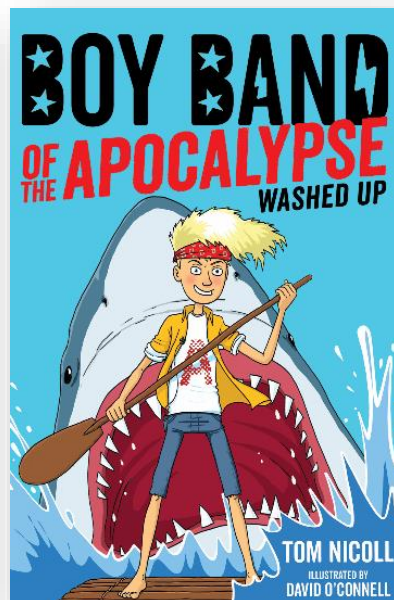
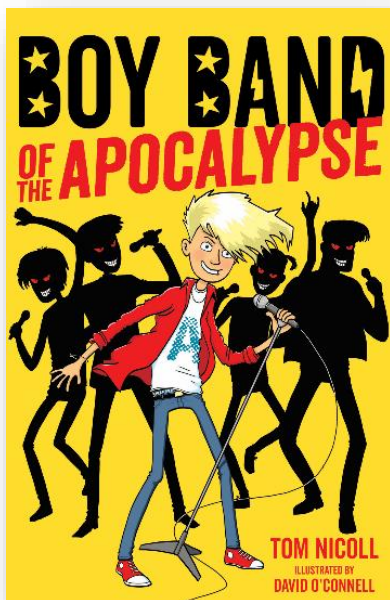
## BOY BAND OF THE APOCALYPSE: WASHED UP

Tom Nicoll \* David O'Connell

Paperback | Ages 9-12 | 5 x 7 ¾ | 320 pp | \$6.99

Book 1 ISBN: 978-1-61067-830-8 | LOC: 2018942390 Book 2 ISBN: 978-1-61067-831-5 | LOC: 2018942391

The world's Most Evil Boy Band are plotting to destroy the universe. Sam must discover his hidden talents if he wants to save humanity...



- Suspicious boy band, maniacal quadruplets, and a ten-year-old girl with elite combat skills.
- Relatable hero (and heroine!).
- Contemporary settings and old-school evildoers.
- Silly, witty ... and slightly scary!

"What's that dog even doing here?" asked Cruul.

"I don't go anywhere without my baby," said Zizi.

"Well, keep him away from me," said Cruul.

"I'm— **ACHOO!**"

"Sorry?" said Zizi. "You're what?"

"I think he was about to say he's allergic to dogs?"

I said, grinning.

Zizi looked bewildered by the thought. "Surely you can't be allergic to Pierre?" she said. "He's a *nice* dog."

"**ACHOOOO!**" screamed Cruul, blowing a stream of snot into the face of a woman who had just arrived, clutching a tablet and a walkie-talkie.

"Ugh, perfect," she said, wiping it off. "All right, guys, my name's Karen. I'm the production manager. Now if everyone can please follow me, we're due to go live in a few minutes."

With Cruul trailing along at the back, still sniveling, we followed Karen up the beach, cameras filming our every step.

Finally we reached a cave. I stopped suddenly, causing Lexi to bang into me.

"Ow!" she moaned. "Why did you stop?"

