

# Boo Stew

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There were always Scares in Toadsuck Swamp, but Curly Locks didn't pay 'em much mind. The Scares kept to themselves. They only woke up at night, and the most annoyin' thing about 'em was their hootin' and hollerin'.

The only thing Curly Locks truly cared about was cookin'.



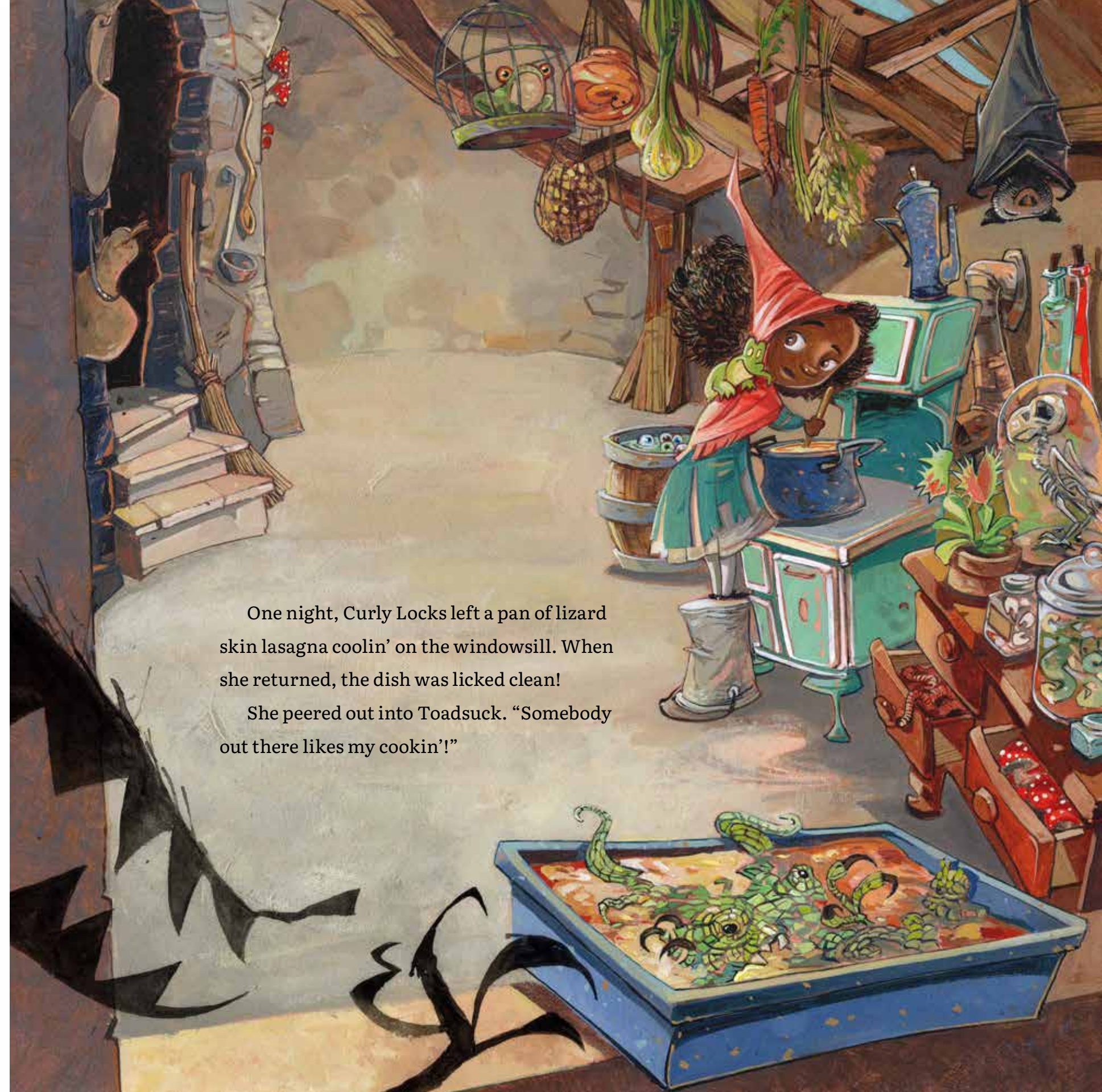
Sadly, the townsfolk ran the other way when she offered 'em batwing brownies, cat hair cupcakes, or toad eye toffees.



It was disappointin', but her momma just said "Do what your heart loves!" Well, her heart loved to cook!

One night, Curly Locks left a pan of lizard skin lasagna coolin' on the windowsill. When she returned, the dish was licked clean!

She peered out into Toadsuck. "Somebody out there likes my cookin'!"





The next mornin', the mayor was singin' to himself as he sat down to breakfast when an itty-bitty Scare opened the window and plopped right into the middle of his pancakes! It wagged its hairy little head.

