



Opening extract
from

Fungus the Bogeyman

Written by
Raymond Briggs

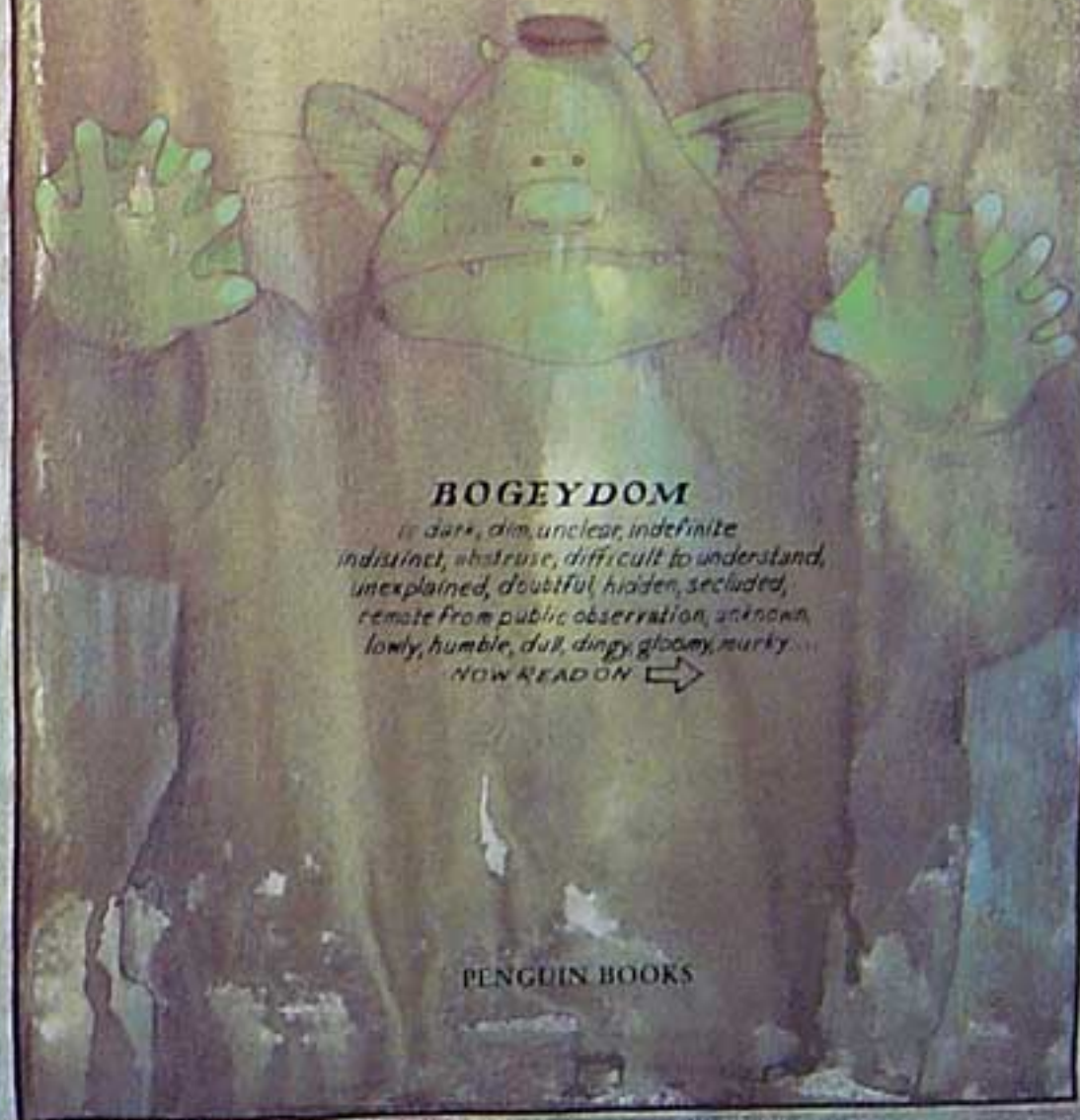
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RAYMOND BRIGGS

Fungus the Bogeyman



BOGEYDOM

*is dark, dim, unclear, indefinite,
indisinct, obscure, difficult to understand,
unexplained, doubtful, hidden, secluded,
remote from public observation, unknown,
lowly, humble, dull, dingy, gloomy, murky...*

NOW READ ON →

PENGUIN BOOKS

The Bogey, Subtlest Beast of all the Field
MILTON

BOGEYDOM

Eternal Mists their dropping, Curse distill
And drizzly vapours all the ditches fill.
The swampy Land's a bog, the fields are less
And too much moisture is the grand disease
Here every eye with brachyph rheum o'reflows
And a fresh drop still hangs at every nose
DRAPE

Putrefaction is the End
Of all that Nature doth Entend
HERRICK

Slugs and Motters Custard
Snail and Bogey Pie,
Dead Dog's Giblets
Green Cat's Eye,
Spread it on Bread,
Spread it on thick
Wash it all down
With a Cup of Cold Sack.

CHILDREN'S RHYME
ORAL TRADITION

Fungus the Bogeyman

The Sun sinks below the hills, the birds are hushed.

NIGHT is coming.

BUT... far, far below... in **THE TUNNELS**
in the well-dripping tunnels of Bogeydom,
(a land where the light is as Darkness)

The Bogeymen are stirring in their beds.

The roofs of the houses are wet,

the walls are slimy and dank.

A damp chill hangs in the air.

Now, as the last light fades from **THE TUNNELS**,
it's the black dawn of a new Bogey day.

Time to get up, Fungus
my deary -
it's nearly dark.

OOOHH! what a night that was!
This bed has almost
dried up!

I know, deary,
it needs more
slime.

MUMMM...
ZZZZZ...

A deary, Bogey for deary, deary

what a horrible day!
Feels quite warm!

I hate this time of year
it's so light.

Ah!
Nice wet
dressing-gown
and slippers!

I'll change the sheets
today, deary.
The dirt has almost
worn off these.

I know, love,
the sheets
all gone.

BOGEYDOM
Slugs and bedmonsters are tolerated and not
encouraged in Bogeydom. These creatures
produce the silvery slime which Bogeymen
find so delicious against their skins.
A well-looked-after Bogeyman will consume
anything up to two hundred slugs and bedmonsters.
Inevitably, some of these will be crushed
when the Bogey turns over, but these
losses are soon made good as there are
always eggs in the corners of the bed.
The slug or snail corpse is never removed
but if large pieces of shed irritate the
Bogey's sensitive skin, they will be
carefully picked out and eaten. The soft
jelly remaining is thought by Bogeys to
add to the richness and slime-taste of the bed.
W. J. C. M. D. 1940

FUNGUS GOES TO THE BARATHRUM!



BARATHRUM: Fil, chom, slays of Muck



Good coating of slimy Muck will keep
out the dryness Up Top....



BOGEY THIEVES ARE ALLEN-SURFACED
THIS IS HOW THE DUST AND TO
ENCOURAGE THE GROWTH OF MUCK

Whence and what art thou
excreable shape?



BOGEY MEN FREQUENTLY TRICK IN QUOTATIONS
USUALLY MISQUOTATIONS



Bogeymen do not need to shave their faces.
No knives grow on Bogeyman's chins, but they do
have their heads. They are very proud of their tiny
horns, and these would be hidden if the hair grew
long. So Bogeymen shave their haffets, then polish
their skulls with smelly grease.
On the other hand, Bogey ladies are not proud of
their horns. These are looked upon as an undesirable
masculine characteristic. Unfortunately, the hair
on Bogey ladies' heads is thin and greasy. So one
of the great struggles of Bogey lady life is to cultivate
a sufficed head of hair to conceal their horns.
• haffets: the sides of the head

FUNGUS RETURNS TO THE BEDROOM AND REMOVES HIS VEST FROM THE WATERLORE

In Bogey houses there are two or three
cold water taps in every room



Ah! Filthy!

Bogeymen are extremely
quiet in their movements and in
their voices. They never shout and
they speak in gentle voices bravely
above a whisper.
Perhaps this is because a bit of
their normal aggression is dissipated
at work.
At home, they are gentle, shy,
and very polite to one
another. So...
BE QUIET WHILE YOU
READ THIS BOOK.



FUNGUS INSPECTS HIS TROUSERS
WHICH HAVE BEEN
MARINADING OVERNIGHT



Mmm! These
crispy slunk!



Bogeymen wear wet underwear next to their skin. Then comes
a layer of very damp wooly clothes. On top of this they wear
leaky leather jackets and trousers and blabber Bogey boots.
The waterproof layer is not intended to keep the rain out,
but rather to keep the Bogeyman's own natural secretions in.
The Bogeyman has a horror of drying out and of losing his Smell.
Particularly, he has a horror of getting dry feet. (The feet
are the smallest part of the Bogeyman.)
Their Bogeyboots are watertight and are filled with a
mixture of dirty water and grime • or gleet • after
being put on.
• grime: a fluid of a thick viscous • gleet: a purulent or morbid
consistence discharge

