BEANO

Minnie & the Camp of Chaos!



Craig Graham
& Mike Stirling

Illustrated by
Laura Howell

Farshore

BRING YOUR BOOMICS TO LIFE
WITH THE BLAMAZING SOUNDS OF
BEANOTOWN'S BOOMBOXES!

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Say hello to the campers about to experience the most chaotic school trip of all time!






Here be yetis!
MOUNT BEANO
DANDYTOWN
Secret Helicopter Pad
SCARY FOREST of DOOooOOM!!
MAP by MINNIE!
N
W
E
S
Infinity Abseil
DANGER: BANSHEE LAND!
BEANOTOWN + BASH STREET SCHOOL
CLIFF RICHARD
Certain Death Slide
Stupendously Stinky Bog!
BEWARE of the SQUIRRELS!
Epic Falls
LAKE MESS
CAMP GRILLER
LOOK OUT! MONSTER!!
Skunky Cave
Creepy Cabin
Veg Patch
Escape rafts
LOO
Dunno ... BEARS maybe?
BEANOTOWN GORGE
Campsite
RIVER BEANO



Chapter One

MINNIE, THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!

Right now, Minnie Makepeace was *the* hero of Bash Street School, and deservedly so.

Dennis was the naughtiest pupil, Rubi was the smartest, Billy Whizz was the fastest and Walter Brown was the meanest, but Minnie was the **blamazing HERO!**

She'd successfully captained her team to victory in the biggest Super Epic Turbo Cricket match in history, defeating the terrifying Transylvanian champs, Bogwarts, in a horrifically naughty cup final.



You can read all about it in *Minnie's Mission of Maximum Mischief*, available in all good bookshops, and some rubbish ones too . . . – The Ed

Minnie kept her own comic diary and at times like this, it was probably the greatest thing to read in the whole universe!

Apart from Beano boomics, that is! – The Ed



Minnie chuckled to herself as she flicked through her memories.



Yep, life was GOOOOOO . . . apart from one detail.

Her family had broken into pieces quicker than a loose cookie in a school bag when her mum and dad had separated.

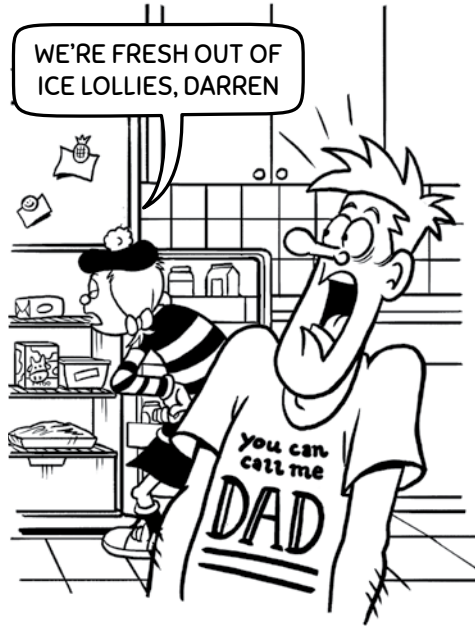
Sure, they'd joined forces to help her defeat Bogwarts, but her hopes of them getting back together were crumbling.

That takes the biscuit. No more cookie jokes, please – they're making me hangry! – The Ed

Minnie was sad. But she was also confused. The weird thing was, now that they were apart, both of her parents seemed happier than they'd been for years.

Minnie was living with her dad, Darren.

She'd actually started to call him by his first name, when he really bugged her, which was



often. DARREN was like a secret codeword that stopped him in his tracks.

Darren fondly remembered when Minnie was little and still called him 'Daddy', but the only time that happened nowadays was when she wanted something she wasn't going to be allowed, which was also often.

He'd turned strict! He used to play the good-cop role when they all lived together, usually taking Minnie's side when she argued with Mum.

Things were different these days and Minnie reckoned it was because 'Darren' was terrified of messing up at being a single dad.

Now it was just him and Minnie in the house, it was like he was determined to be a super dad, proving that he was no worse off without Minnie's mum there. He foolishly thought he could single-handedly turn Minnie into a well-behaved school student. His plan seemed simple enough. Until you remembered Minnie *never* behaved!

Every afternoon when she returned from school, Dad was waiting by the front door. He worked from home, so Minnie was often the only person he spoke to all day.

He always had a clipboard with questions he wanted answered. Some of them were just annoying. Such as whether she'd had a nice school lunch today? Why would he even ask such a question? With the two Olives as cooks, you were lucky if it was even edible!

The food in the canteen at Bash Street School was notorious. It was so horrid, the school had the skinniest rats in the world. Even flies buzzed off when they landed on the 'leftovers' (virtually everything served!).



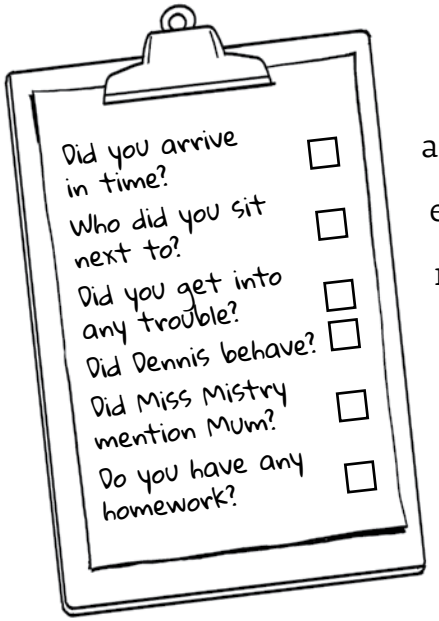
Minnie preferred to take a packed lunch most days, but Dad was not the best shopper. He was still prioritising treats to cheer her up, but she couldn't take a five-litre tub of ice cream as a packed lunch (well, she did try once, but never again).



More annoying were the questions about what she'd learned at school. As if she wanted to relive the most boring parts of her day!

Thankfully, Minnie had a fail-safe dodge to avoid the worst questions, or at least buy herself time to think of an answer that left Dad in fits of laughter, forgetting what he'd asked in the first place!

She'd announce, 'I desperately need a poo!' and if she added a few over-the-top straining noises, he'd scram, sharpish.



He'd then spend an agonisingly long time emailing a weekly report to Minnie's mum, so she still felt involved.

But Minnie's mum already knew exactly what had happened at school, because she was staying with Miss Mistry!

Inika (OMG! Minnie now knew a teacher's first name! Gross!) was an old friend of Vicky's (that was her mum's name, but Minnie would never dare call her that!) who Minnie had helped 'reintroduce' by being mischievous at school.



Vicky would often drop off a bunch of flowers or a packet of cookies at school for Miss Mistry to say sorry for Minnie's behaviour. Minnie found this mortifiying.

'The only thing more embarrassing than a kid bringing gifts for their teacher is a parent sucking up!' she moaned to Dennis every time. 'Miss Mistry gets paid to put up with us!'

Dennis agreed. 'Teaching us should be considered a gift in itself!'

As an ex-Bash Street Kid, Miss Mistry treated pupils in the way she wished she had been during her own school days. Mum had explained how different things were in the olden days. Teachers were once allowed to HIT misbehaving kids. Miss Mistry would never do that, even if she was allowed to!

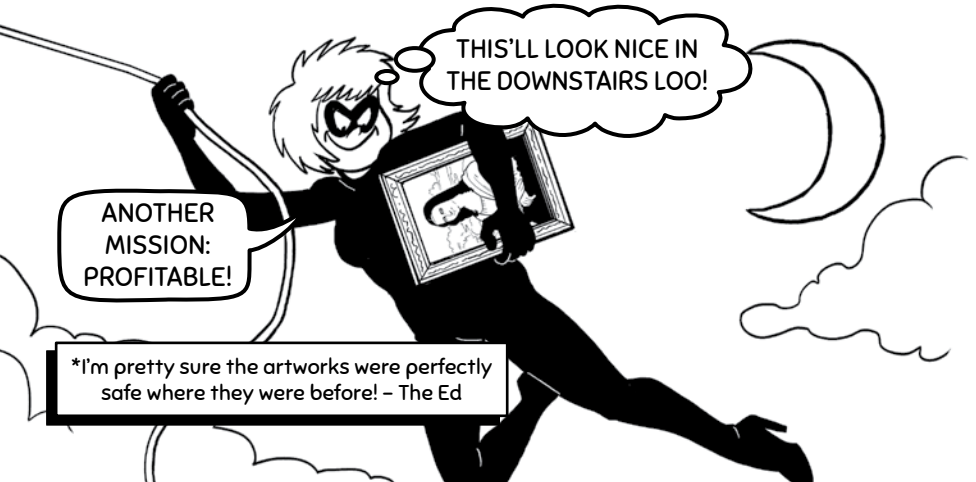
So Minnie had time for Miss Mistry, as did her mum. Especially as she didn't seem to be rushing to move anywhere more permanent. This suited Minnie, as Mum had previously talked about how they were going to pick 'their' new home together.

Minnie was nervous that she'd have to choose between Mum and Dad when that happened. So, the longer she kept things as they were, the more chance she thought there

was of her Mum and Dad reuniting.

The front door opened with a cheery 'DING!' Not a doorbell, but the greeting always used by Minnie's Aunty Sandra – Dennis's mum. Or 'your mum's sneaky spy' as Dad now jokingly called her. Minnie thought it was really funny that he called her this, as she was one of the few people in Beanotown who knew of her aunty's secret double-life.

By day Sandra was the personal assistant to Beanotown's Mayor Wilbur Brown, but by night she was a secret agent hired for intrepid missions – when she wasn't out saving* priceless



artworks from other people's homes, that is.

Sandra popped in every night, just to check how they were both getting on. Her questions for Minnie riled Dad as much as Dad's earlier questions had bugged Minnie.

'Have you eaten yet?' Aunty Sandra asked, as she did every evening.

Minnie would make mischief by concocting some weird and wonderful dishes. Tonight she said, 'I've just finished a plate of pan-fried great white shark . . . and chips! Yummy! Dad is such a good cook!'



Minnie added chips to everything, whether she'd had them or not.

Sandra Menace wasn't easily fooled, though. If her spy missions had taught her anything, it was how to spot a lie – something Dennis often complained about.

This wasn't one of her missions, though – Sandra was simply worried about her favourite niece. Her sister moving out had shocked her as much as it had Minnie.

'Hmm, that does sound yummy. You'll have to come over for a sleepover soon,' Sandra said, drawing Minnie in for a rib-crushing hug. Her aunty was surprisingly strong!



'I will!' Minnie promised.

Minnie used to go over to the Menace house all the time for sleepovers with Dennis in his treehouse, but recently, she'd been spending all her weekends with her mum.

'Take good care of her,' Sandra ordered Minnie's dad.

Darren rolled his eyes. As soon as the door closed behind her, he turned to Minnie and asked, 'Fish and chips tonight?'

'Cod yes!' Minnie grinned.

