

Better Out Than In – Bob’s Burp

Written By Adam Wallace, Illustrated by Heath McKenzie

A boy named Bob,
the star of this story,
Had no idea he was
headed for glory.



He asked his Mum if he
could go for a walk,
She just nodded. She wasn't
one for much talk.
Bob walked down the street till
he reached the milk bar,
It only took him five
minutes. It wasn't far.
He went inside, bought a
drink and some gum,
And this was where the
fun really begun.

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Bob chewed on his chewie
and took a big drink,
Into his body fizzy bubbles
did sink.
Then the drink and the gum
did a wonderful thing,
From deep within Bob a
massive burp did ring.



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Everyone looked at Bob like
he'd committed a sin,
Bob just smiled and said,
'BETTER OUT THAN IN.'



A news crew member who
was part of the crowd,
Had never, ever, EVER heard
a burp **THAT** loud.

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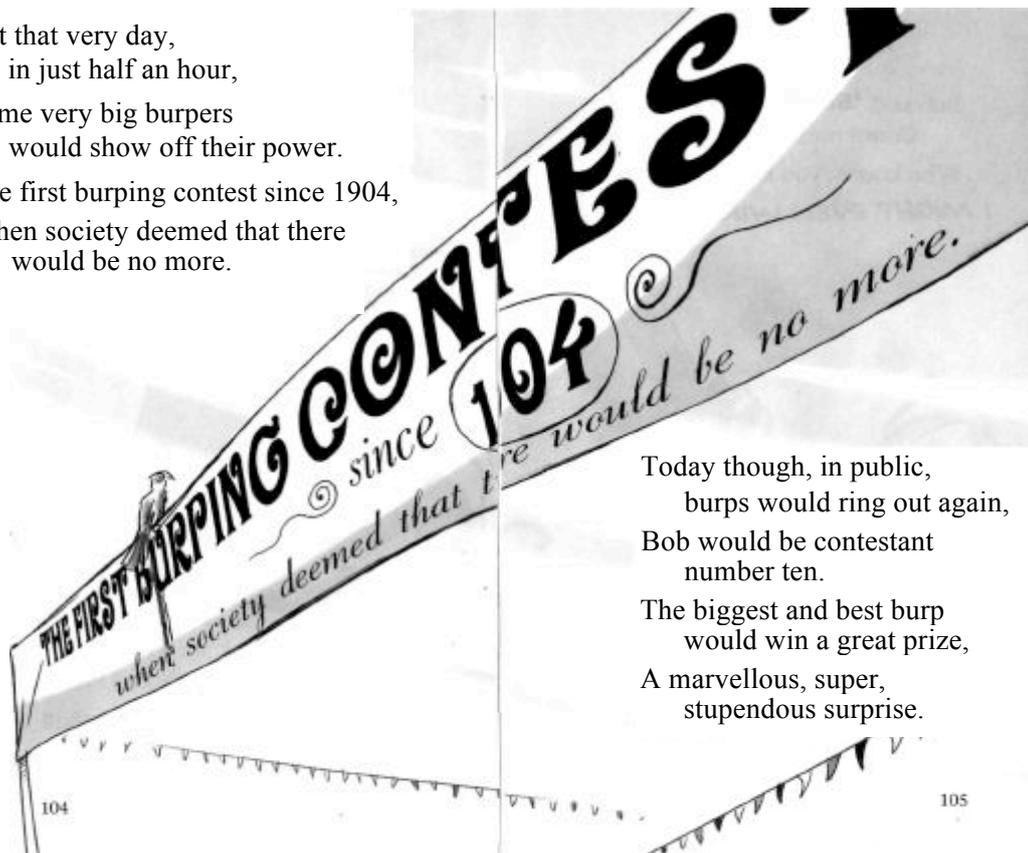
He went up to Bob and
said a quick hi,
Said he'd loved Bob's burp,
then began to say why.



You see, for a while, this
news guy had found,
All the great burpers had
gone underground.

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But that very day,
in just half an hour,
Some very big burpers
would show off their power.
The first burping contest since 1904,
When society deemed that there
would be no more.



Today though, in public,
burps would ring out again,
Bob would be contestant
number ten.
The biggest and best burp
would win a great prize,
A marvellous, super,
stupendous surprise.

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Bob said, 'SURE. WHY NOT?
 Count me in.
 Who knows, you know,
I MIGHT EVEN WIN!'



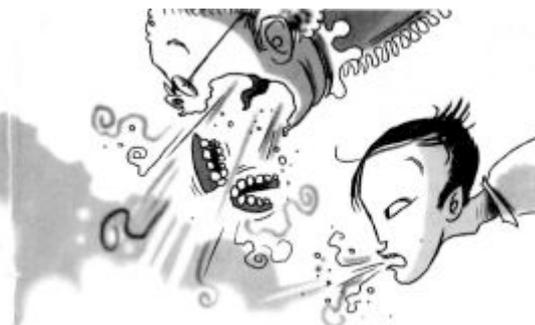
'That's the spirit young lad,' said
 the excited news man,
 Then he raced Bob off in his
 brand new news van.



Well the contest began, a
 big crowd was there,
 The first burper let rip
 with barely a care.
 A monsterly, big, smelly,
 loud, garlic belch,
 A bit of food content was
heard in the squelch.



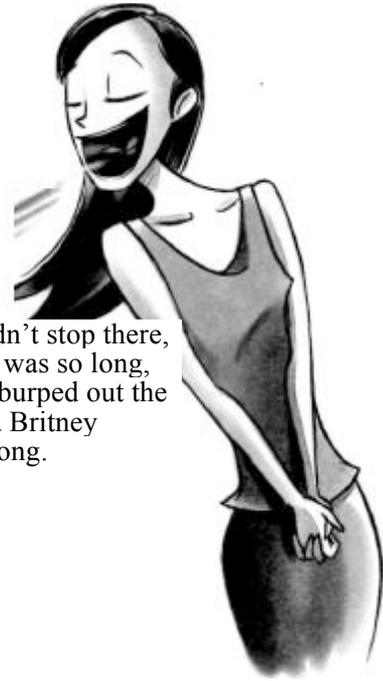
Three people fell down,
 they were in the front row,
 Not a good spot at a burp
 comp, you know.
 The burp was quite good, the
 ground shook a bit,
 But it wasn't so good that Bob
 thought he should quit.



The next seven burpers,
 they all had their go,
 But compared to the first
 guy they were so-so.
 Then it was the turn of
 burper number nine,
 And as burpers go she
 was really quite fine.



Not a whole lot of power, but
length? You bet,
In one mighty burp she said
The whole alphabet



And she didn't stop there,
the burp was so long,
that she burped out the
tune of a Britney
Spears song.



Bob chewed on his gum,
then took a long swig,
He knew that to win this burp
had to be big.
He opened his mouth,
but nothing came out,
'Come On! BURP!' the audience
did shout.

On the last note, the burp,
it finally stopped,
Not with a bang, it sort of
just popped.
The burper sat down, a smile
on her face,
She felt pretty sure that
she'd sewn up first place.



Bob gave his drink one more
little slurp,
And then let loose with
an astounding burp.
The judge standing next to him?
He was knocked flat,
And some deaf guy in England said,
'BY GUM, WHAT WAS THAT?'
The burp just kept going,
its power immense,
It made the Great Wall of China
a three foot high fence.
The Leaning Tower of Pisa, it
don't lean no more,
Bob's burp sent it down,
straight to the floor.

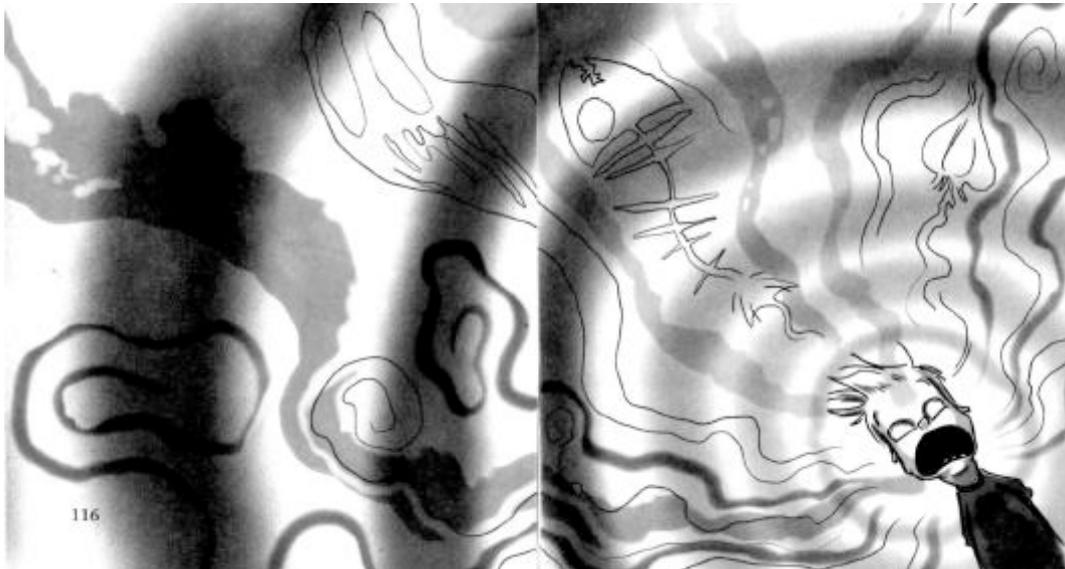


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On and on Bob burped,
and although the power became less,
It still turned Stonehenge
into a rubbly mess.

And when Bob did stop, it was
just as well, 'cos then came
along the burp's mighty smell.'



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Brussel sprouts from the night before
Garlic, and eggs, and fish and more.
All mixed together, from deep
in the belly,
It made the burp's aftersmell
ever so smelly.
There was no doubt now
that Bob would win,
Those still conscious raised an
almighty din.
And then, though he'd caused
a worldwide disaster,
Bob got a trophy, and the title
of Grand Burpmaster.

