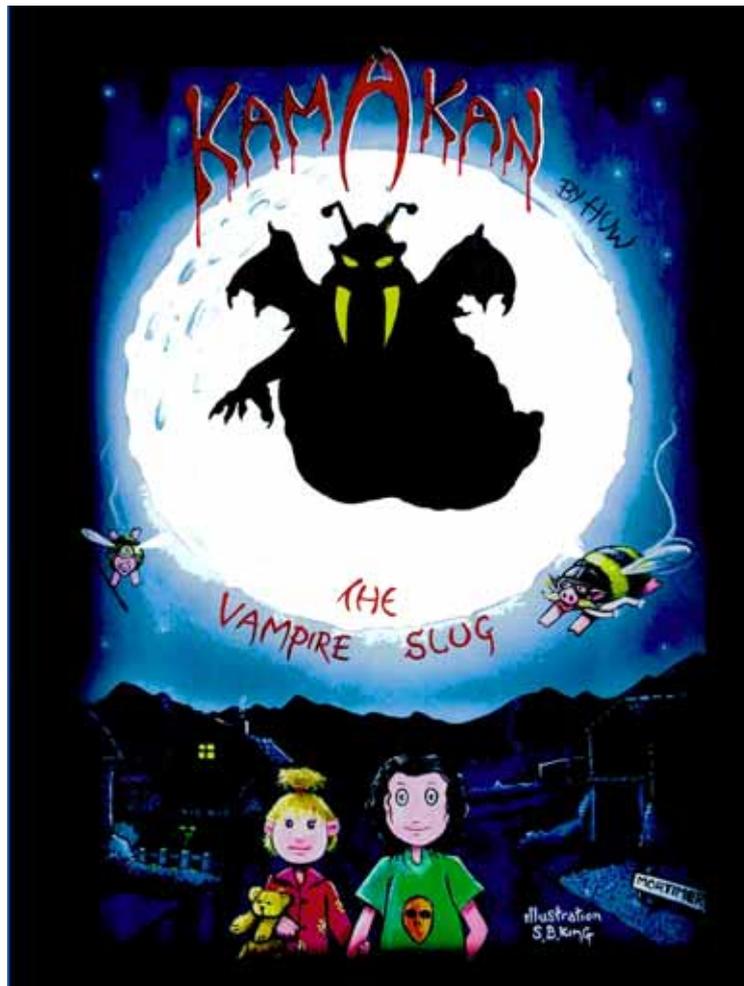


# Kamakan The Vampire Slug

## Teacher's Pack



*"...an exciting, drama packed adventure rhyme for children that will certainly have them asking when the follow-up will be out.....with lovely illustrations, this original and comical book makes fun reading for both children and adults."*

Welsh Country Magazine Feb 2007

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# Kamakan the Vampire Slug

## *The Rip-roaring Children's Adventure Rhyme*

by Huw Roberts

Dear Teacher,

*Welcome to Kamakan The Vampire Slug!*

This pack contains information for teachers and extracts to read to pupils. Below you will find:

- an introduction to the story
- three extracts
- mini-monster rhymes
- pictures to colour

The book is highly recommended for reading aloud in class. Being an exciting adventure rhyme *Kamakan The Vampire Slug* engages children's interest in an entertaining way whilst giving plenty to ignite their imaginations. It works particularly well when children take turns reading it aloud, but teachers are very much enjoying reading it to the children themselves.

The central message of the book is about looking after your brothers and sisters, but it is primarily a fun, challenging and captivating read for children and adults.

Teacher's copies of *Kamakan The Vampire Slug* are available through the publisher Discovered Authors (contact details on front page). It is also available to buy via the usual internet outlets and can be ordered from most book shops. Please feel free to contact me or Discovered Authors if you'd like to discuss a school project.

I hope you and your pupils enjoy Kamakan and I hope to hear from you soon.

Best wishes

**Huw Roberts**

# Kamakan The Vampire Slug

by Huw Roberts

## Introduction

A new villain has emerged. From the depths of Peru the most vile, evil-smelling doer of foul deeds has arisen. Kamakan the Vampire Slug is on the wing - ooh -eck!

*Kamakan the Vampire Slug* is an extraordinary, rip-roaring monsterfest told in rhyme. This action packed story tells of the dastardly deeds of the hideous Vampire Slug Kamakan and of his flight from a monster-filled hole in Peru in search of his favourite breakfast - people!

The story follows the adventures of a young boy, Jonni Jones and his little sister Nellie as they are kidnapped by Kamakan and taken to his dank and filthy lair. The two children escape Kamakan's clutches and we join them on their perilous journey through the monster-ridden hole.

The finale is a showdown between Kamakan, Joni and an army of monsters in a monumental battle.

*Kamakan the Vampire Slug* is a non-stop action adventure tale and Kamakan himself is a particularly nasty bad guy.

It is easy to forget that the story is written in rhyme. Scenes, emotions and story are portrayed with a natural flow and rhythm contributing to the excitement and pure fun of reading or listening to this comic adventure. It's funny, exciting and every line is an adventure.

Kamakan the Vampire Slug lends itself to the spoken word and has been written with narration in mind.

# Kamakan The Vampire Slug

by Huw Roberts

## Extracts

### Kamakan Extract 1

Deep in Peru  
There's a hole in the ground,  
The darkest and dankest  
That's never been found.

It's the evilmost  
Deepestmost,  
Scarymost hole,  
And falls two thousand miles  
From its tip  
To its toe.....

500 miles of snails and slugs,  
500 more of bats and bugs.  
Then one thousand miles, damp and dark,  
Of things that growl, and things that bark,  
Things that creep, and things that slide,  
Things that crouch, and things that hide  
In cracks and other dingy places  
With evil grins upon their faces.

Baring yellow teeth they dribble,  
Waiting for a tasty nibble:  
A juicy bite of foe or friend  
is savoured right until the end.  
I've heard it said the Warty Gubby  
(The lady often eats her hubby)  
Can send a creature into raptures  
With its taste when it is captured –  
Cooked in garlic and slightly salted,  
Apparently it can't be faulted.  
Colour pic of tiger spider

Now, deep down in this fearsome hole,  
When all is dark and night unfolds,  
The only sound that can be heard  
(Quite unlike man, or fish, or bird)  
Is the deafening rumble-roaring  
Of 20 million monsters snoring.

But surely scariest of all –  
Worse than Yellow Tiger Spiders,  
Worse than Stinging Acid Beetles,  
And even worse, or so I'm told,  
Than the dreaded Hook-nosed Squip  
Which gives a very nasty nip –

Yes, the very worst of all of these,  
Enough to make you shake your knees,  
Is worse than any snake or bug:  
It is the loathsome Vampire Slug.

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## **Kamakan Extract 2**

**Scenario: Little Jonni Jones is peering through his telescope one night looking at the stars when a black shape swoops past. This extract is to introduce you to Kamakan.**

And who was this fearsome creature?

Well.....

Have you ever heard of the hole in the ground  
2000 mile deep and a hundred miles around  
where a host of monsters can be found,  
dribbling and gurgling and creeping around,  
hoping to meet something to eat,  
or someONE to eat!

Have you heard tell of the dreadful smell  
of the Garlic Skunk and his socks from Hell?  
It's such a rancid, dingy lair  
It'd curl your toes and plait your hair.

Not the sort of place you'd take  
Your granny for an Eccles cake.

Yes indeed it's a grisly abode.  
Quite nice if you're a Poison Toad,  
a Ratfish or a Snarling Snode.  
It's great if you're a Howling Owl  
who loves to hear the monsters growl  
and fab if you're a Flying Crab  
as there's lots of lovely food to grab.

But there's something rotten at the bottom.  
No creature dare go right down there.  
It's purple and green.  
It's nasty and mean.  
It's favourite treat is people to eat,  
with a chomp and a slurp,  
a gargantuan burp  
and a grin so wide you could fall right inside.

It's worse than any snake or bug,  
It's Kamakan, the Vampire Slug.

Oh not Kamakan!!  
That slimy, stinking, rotten fellow  
with evil eyes and fangs all yellow,  
a stomach a big he could swallow a pig  
and it would be just like I had eaten a fly.

Yes the favourite feast for this ravenous beast  
is tender and sweet kiddies to eat.  
It didn't matter a jot to him  
if they were too fat or a tad too thin,  
he'd gobble them down in two seconds flat  
and that would be the end of that!

And what indeed was the terrible  
Of fat old fiendish Kamakan?  
To fly around the world stealing kiddies of course,  
then boil them all up in a hot squiddie sauce  
with earwigs and maggots and termites aplenty  
and slurp from the pot till it was totally empty.

That's the dastardly plot that this villain was scheming  
high in the sky above Jonni Jones' ceiling.  
His black wings unfurled against the full moon,  
he soared through darkness and into the gloom.  
Sweeping around, watching and thinking.  
When he suddenly spied a telescope blinking.

Kamakan's mouth formed a hideous smile.  
It dribbled a trail as long as a mile  
of green slimey dribble with flies in the middle  
which rained down on cars and restaurants and bars,  
burning through bricks with its terrible heat,  
making its way towards Mortimer Street.

Jonni gazed through his telescope up at the skies.  
His face was awash with fear and surprise.  
As he watched the black shape getting bigger and nearer,  
poor Jonni's tummy has never felt queerer.  
It jiggled and joggled and told him to run,  
it said, 'Trouble's here Jonni, shout for your mum.'

But Jonni was frozen with fear, so he couldn't.  
He stayed where he was, though he knew that he shouldn't.  
Then a huge ugly face appeared in his scope.  
a big yellow eye full of evil and hope  
fixed upon Jonni alone in his attic,  
a little boy frightened, standing totally static.

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### **Kamakan Extract 3**

**In this extract Jonni and his little sister Nellie have been kidnapped by Kamakan and taken to his dank and filthy lair.**

Then everything suddenly went terribly black.  
That's when he knew they'd been thrown in a sack.  
'I'm off for a nap, but I'll be right back.....  
but on second thoughts dearies, I'd best keep you near me.  
I'll keep you beside me' scowled Kamakan slyly.

The huge, grisly spectre then slid into a coffin  
and put the sack with him, right at the bottom.  
Then he folded his leathery wings right across him  
and lay down to dream of things ghastly and rotten.

Meanwhile the children were stuck in the sack.  
Shivering away in the cold and the black.  
'Hey Nellie, don't fear I've my penknife right here.  
We can cut through the cloth and scarper right off.'

Jonni sliced through the sack in no more than a trice.  
Then they stuck their heads out like two frightened mice,  
at a monster so awesome and totally snoresome  
lying there dribbling and drobbling and jibbering.

Jonni took Nellie's hand and gave her a kiss.  
'We'd better get moving, be brave little sis.  
Just stay close to me and go ever so lightly.  
Pretend you're a dormouse and move terribly quietly.'

They climbed from the coffin and moved quietly off in  
the direction of the wooden door that Kamakan had used before.

As they picked their way amongst the bones  
they turned to hear a dreadful moan.  
They froze to the spot and stared at the coffin  
where Kamakan lay spluttering and coughing.

A big yellow eye twitched a little then closed.  
A big sticky bogie appeared from his nose.  
Then he fell back to sleep and started to snore  
as Jonni and Nellie raced for the door.

They ran for their lives, they ran like the wind.  
They didn't know where but it was better than there!

Jonni pulled Nellie as fast as he dared.  
The two little children were awfully scared.  
Through passageways, tunnels and caverns they bolted  
flying faster than wasps 'til they suddenly stopped  
right at the top of a gigantic drop.

Jonni grabbed Nellie even more tightly.  
He pulled her away from the edge of the ledge.  
They gazed down in horror at the fall they'd eluded,  
'We'd have been killed' Jonni concluded.  
He gave Nellie a cuddle and said 'It's ok',  
but right at that moment the ground broke away.

The ledge they were on fell from beneath  
the two frightened children and from under their feet.  
They screamed as it seemed that the world disappeared  
in a blur of dark shadows and wind in their ears.

Jonni grasped at the air hoping to find  
something to grab like a rope or a vine.  
But they carried on tumbling and plummeting down  
like two sacks of concrete heading straight for the ground.

# **Kamakan The Vampire Slug**

by Huw Roberts

## **Bite-size Monster Biogs**

### **The BooBug**

I am the Batty Bonkers BooBug.  
I shout 'BOO!' when you sit on the loo.  
I shout 'BOO!' too when you put on your shoe.  
And there's nothing I like better  
than hiding in your sweater  
and jumping up your nose  
when you put on your clothes.  
And it really is a terrific hoot  
hiding in your wellie boot  
then jumping out and shouting 'BOO!'  
'cause I'm a BooBug  
and that's what we do!

### **The Dreaded Hook-nosed Squip**

There's nothing more certain to give you a nip  
Than the Dreaded Hook-nosed Squip.  
If you value your nose, your fingers and toes  
You'll do what you can to avoid one of those!

### **The Drongo**

Oh! Don't go down where The Drongo goes  
Heavens only knows what he'll do to your nose.  
No doubt he'll bite it right off  
Scoff it all in one quaff  
And you'll feel rather queer  
When he starts on your ear.  
But there's nobody alive who can honestly say  
'Today I went down when The Drongo goes  
and got away!'

### **The Flying Crab**

Snap Snap, Grab Grab,  
I'm a monster Flying Crab.  
Snip Snip, Grip Grip  
I'll eat you up with a cheesy dip.  
Chomp Chomp, Munch Munch  
I'd like to eat you up for lunch  
Slurp Slurp, Chew Chew  
I'm hungry now and I'm going to eat  
YOU!