The Almost Completely True Adventures of Dav Pilkey

Part 1: The Early Years

Dav Pilkey was born on March 4, 1966... and from the very start, he was trying to make kids laugh... and getting into trouble!

At the age of 4, Dav was kicked out of “Safety School” for throwing stuff out the window.

Thus began a spree of mischievousness which has lasted his entire life...

If Tom gave me seven apples, and Sarah gave me nine apples, and I ate half of them, what would I have?

An eating disorder?

Haw!

In elementary school, Dav was a responsible kid... whenever anything bad happened, Dav was responsible!

Who taped this to my back?!!?

Dav's sense of humor was getting him into so much trouble, that his teacher moved a desk out into the hallway... just for him!

And whenever Dav did anything bad, his teacher would snap her fingers, point to the door, and shout:

PBBBBBT

Mr. Pilkey... Out!
When we last saw our hero, he had been sentenced to a most cruel and unusual punishment: an afternoon in the hallway!

Dav always kept his hallway desk well stocked... with drawing supplies!

It was in the hallway that Dav had his first experiences making up stories and illustrating them!

Extra, extra... read all about it!

Everybody in Dav's class thought his stories were really funny... except for one person!!!

Dav's teacher calmly took him aside and gently spoke to him about his newfound talents...

Alright, smart guy --- you better stop goofing off!!! Because you can't spend the rest of your life making silly books!

So much for that theory! Don't miss Part 3 of our adventure!
For his crimes against humanity, Dav Pilkey was sentenced to four years of high school... where unfortunately, many of Dav's teachers excelled in the art of constructive criticism!

"Weird-o! You can't do anything right!"

Four long years of discouragement and humiliation ended abruptly one day when a big monster rose from the depths of a nearby swamp, and attacked Dav's high school...

Gee... I wonder why he's got such a poor self-image?

Sadly, all of Dav's teachers were eaten up.

Dav was crushed by the tragedy...

You're a bad influence!"

You'll never amount to anything, art-boy!"

Burrp!

Oh the humanity!

...to be continued!
DAV WENT TO COLLEGE IN 1984, WHERE HIS LIFE WAS FOREVER CHANGED IN A FRESHMAN ENGLISH CLASS.

(DON'T YOU THINK IT'S STRANGE HE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT IN COLLEGE.)

EXCUSE ME, MR. PILKEY... COULD I SEE YOUR NOTEBOOK?

HAW! THIS IS HILARIOUS!

YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD WRITER AND ARTIST, DAV. YOU SHOULD MAKE CHILDREN'S BOOKS!

AFTER HIS RECOVERY, DAV WROTE HIS FIRST CHILDREN'S BOOK AND GOT IT PUBLISHED.

...AND THAT, BOYS AND GIRLS, IS THE STORY OF HOW I BECAME AN AUTHOR... ANY QUESTIONS?

THE SHOCK OF BEING "ENCOURAGED" BY A TEACHER WAS TOO MUCH FOR DAV TO HANDLE... HE WAS RUSHED TO A NEARBY HOSPITAL.

ARE YOU AN AUTHOR?

CAN YOU DRAW GARFIELD?

WHERE DO WORMS GO IN THE WINTER?

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE MORE OF THOSE WONDERFUL "MAGIC SCHOOLBUS" BOOKS?

I LIKE MICHAEL JACKSON

ARE YOU AN AUTHOR?

How much money do you make?

Will you tie my shoe?
THE MORAL

DAV SUFFERED FROM EXTREME HYPERACTIVITY, AND HAD LOTS OF TROUBLE LEARNING AND READING...

I WEREN'T NO GOOD AT GRAMMER AND SPELING NEITHER!

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? ...HE TURNED OUT O.K.!

AND IF A SILLY, SMART-ALECKY GOOFBALL LIKE DAV PILKEY CAN TURN OUT ALL RIGHT.....

THEN THERE'S HOPE FOR EVERY KID.

DAV TODAY