



## Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History

By Dan Greenburg

Download now

Read Online ➔

**Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History** By Dan Greenburg

After the gang got a little pyromaniacal at the Mandibles' place, nothing's as it should be. Wally has suddenly turned into an eternal optimist, Vampire Dad wants to give the twins up for adoption, and Cheyenne has been acting awfully, well, *hypnotized* lately. Meanwhile, everyone in downtown Cincinnati is snorting and snuffling from a mysterious and deadly flu virus--and the ont larvae are quietly gaining strength underground.

Luckily, a suspicious stranger with a syringe shows up to give Wally a free "vaccination." (Now, there couldn't possibly be anything wrong with *that* picture, could there?)

 [Download Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuf ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffm ...pdf](#)

# Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History

*By Dan Greenburg*

**Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History** By Dan Greenburg

After the gang got a little pyromaniacal at the Mandibles' place, nothing's as it should be. Wally has suddenly turned into an eternal optimist, Vampire Dad wants to give the twins up for adoption, and Cheyenne has been acting awfully, well, *hypnotized* lately. Meanwhile, everyone in downtown Cincinnati is snorting and snuffling from a mysterious and deadly flu virus--and the ont larvae are quietly gaining strength underground.

Luckily, a suspicious stranger with a syringe shows up to give Wally a free "vaccination." (Now, there couldn't possibly be anything wrong with *that* picture, could there?)

## **Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History** By Dan Greenburg **Bibliography**

- Sales Rank: #1019447 in Books
- Brand: Harcourt Children's Books
- Published on: 2006-12-01
- Released on: 2006-12-01
- Original language: English
- Number of items: 1
- Dimensions: 7.25" h x .67" w x 5.00" l, .49 pounds
- Binding: Hardcover
- 176 pages

 [Download Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuf ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffm ...pdf](#)

## Download and Read Free Online Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg

---

### Editorial Review

#### About the Author

DAN GREENBURG is the creator of the enormously popular Zack Files series of middle grade novels as well as the author of a number of bestselling adult books, the best-known of which is *How to Be a Jewish Mother*. He lives in New York.

SCOTT M. FISCHER has illustrated many book jackets and has also created art for *Magic: The Gathering* and *Dungeons & Dragons*. He lives in upstate New York.  
[www.fischart.com](http://www.fischart.com)

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

#### Chapter 1

##### Bargaining for Cheyenne's Life

Cheyenne Shluffmuffin lay in bed, shivering. Although the girl's slim body quaked with cold, her thin pajamas and sheets were soaked in sweat. Her skin was so hot, it scalded the fingertips of whoever touched her.

The darkened room in the attic of the odd house in the forest smelled like cherry cough syrup, menthol, and stale bedclothes. The sound of her labored, wheezing breathing was hard to listen to.

The doctor removed a glass thermometer from between Cheyenne's parched lips and held it close to the bedside light.

"How high is my temperature, Doctor?" Cheyenne asked weakly.

"A hundred and six," he said.

A tortured cough momentarily convulsed her body.

"That's . . . not so high," she gasped when she could breathe again, "is it?"

"No," said the doctor, "not compared to the temperature of boiling water."

Wally, Cheyenne's ten-year-old twin brother, leaned close to Shirley Spydelle's ear. "Are doctors supposed to be sarcastic?" he whispered.

Shirley shook her head. "No, Wally," she whispered back. "But that's troll doctors for you—no bedside manner. However, they do make house calls." Shirley rubbed four of her eight legs through her silk pajamas and pulled her robe more tightly around herself. Even giant spiders sometimes feel a chill.

"Hey, honey, a hundred and six is nothing," said Vampire Dad, pulling the blankets up over his shivering daughter. "I once had a hundred and twenty." This was an outrageous lie to make Cheyenne feel better and she knew it. Dad had never had a temperature higher than a hundred and four, and for the past three years he'd had no temperature at all.

The troll doctor yanked his stethoscope out of his long floppy ears and zipped up his medical bag. His wart-covered head was so large, it threatened to tip him over on his stubby legs and send him crashing to the floor.

Wally, Dad, Shirley, and Shirley's human husband, Edgar, followed the troll as he hopped down three flights of stairs to the front door.

"Okay, amigos," said the troll, "that'll be two hundred bucks. Cash."

Dad looked at Edgar, then shrugged and raised his palms.

“My word, Doctor,” said Edgar in his charming British accent. “When we spoke on the phone, I understood you to say one hundred.”

“Right,” said the troll. “A hundred for the house call, a hundred for the stairs. Stairs are murder on a troll’s legs. If I’d known you had stairs, I never would’ve come.”

Edgar pulled a roll of twenties, as old and limp as cloth, from his wallet. He counted out a sheaf of them and extended it to the troll, who snatched it quick as a toad’s tongue.

“What is your prognosis, Doctor?” asked Edgar. He struck a wooden match with his thumbnail, held the flame close to the bowl of his pipe, and inhaled deeply. It failed to light.

“Well, Professor,” said the troll, “there’s a very good chance she’ll live through the night, in which case I wouldn’t be surprised if she makes it all the way to lunch tomorrow.”

“And after that?” Wally asked.

“After that?” said the troll. “After that your guess is as good as mine. To be on the safe side, though, I’d probably have me a good funeral home standing by.”

The troll opened the front door. “Heigh-ho,” he said, and then hopped through the door and went down the walk, swinging his black bag.

Wally, Edgar, Shirley, and Vampire Dad stared out the door after him, paralyzed by his dark news, until Edgar realized that leaving doors open at night in Dripping Fang Forest was unwise, and promptly slammed it shut.

“That guy may be a doctor, but he’s a total creep,” said Wally. “And I’m sorry, I know you’re not supposed to notice trolls’ heads and legs and warts and stuff, but—”

“Wally, the fact that he’s a troll has nothing to do with his being a creep,” Dad interrupted. “He’d be just as creepy if he were human. And I refuse to believe that Cheyenne’s chances are as bad as he said. A high fever is a good sign. A high fever shows that the body is fighting the infection. Isn’t that right, Professor?”

“Quite,” said Edgar, sucking in vain on his unlit pipe. “The fever is nothing to worry about. It’s the coughing up of blood that I don’t like. Now, I’m not a doctor, but I do think she’s going to be just fine.”

“So do I,” said Vampire Dad, trying hard not to think about all that luscious blood going to waste. “The important thing is to make sure she drinks plenty of liquids. Then she’ll be fine.”

“She’ll absolutely be fine,” said Wally.

She’s going to die, said Wally silently. My poor twin sister is going to die. Oh, God, please don’t let her die. Please, please don’t let her die. If you let her live, I’ll do anything you want, anything. I’ll become a better boy, a better brother. I’ll . . . I’ll try to be more positive. Cheyenne has always wanted me to be more positive. If she pulls through this, I’ll become a total optimist, I swear, even more than Cheyenne. Much more. If you let Cheyenne live, I’ll be such an optimist, I’ll make her look like me by comparison!

“She may seem bad now,” said Dad, “but it’s always darkest before the dawn. By morning she’ll be fever free.”

If it seems certain that she’s dying, Dad wondered, can I bite her on the neck just before she utters her last gasp, before her heart contracts that final time and squeezes out her last pulse of nourishing blood, and then have her join me as a member of the living dead? No! I cannot even think such thoughts! I cannot let her die! I don’t know if I can believe in a God who let me drown in a Porta Potti and become a vampire, but I’m willing to keep an open mind. Okay, God, if you do exist, and if you let her live, I’ll do anything you want me to. I’ll give up forever my infernal thirst for human blood. I’ll get over how hurt I am that she and Wally prefer to have the Spydelles be their parents instead of me. If you let her live, I’ll tell them I won’t even stand in the way of the Spydelles legally adopting my children.

“She’ll be fit as a fiddle by morning,” said Edgar.

What can I promise you, Lord, to convince you to spare this child’s life? Edgar prayed. I know—if she lives, I shall tell Vampire Dad he no longer has to sleep in the garage at night; he can come back and sleep in the house. Sure, our lives will no longer be safe from his horrid bloodlust, but I’m willing to make that sacrifice if you will only let this poor child live. “The important thing,” said Shirley, “is to put ice packs on her and get the fever down. That’s what’s going to do the trick. She’ll be fine by morning, you mark my words.”

Here's what I'm prepared to do if Cheyenne's life is spared, thought Shirley. If Cheyenne lives, I'll give up my desire to have babies of my own, and I'll insist that the twins return to their real father, bloodsucking demon or not.

The phone rang. Shirley picked it up in the living room. "Hello?"

"Shirl?" said a breathless female voice. "It's Hortense Jolly, at the Jolly Days Orphanage. We're worried sick about poor little Cheyenne. How's she doing? Still alive?"

"Yes, Hortense, she's still alive," said Shirley, rolling all eight of her eyes. "What can I do for you?"

"The orphans here at Jolly Days and I are holding an all-night candlelight vigil for her," said Hortense. "And I've written a song especially for the occasion, which they'd like to sing her. Is this a good time?"

"No," said Shirley, "couldn't be a worse one."

"Good," said Hortense, "it'll only take a minute. Could you just hold the receiver up to her ear?"

"No, Hortense. Cheyenne is in the attic. There's no phone up there, and I'm three flights down in the living room."

"Oh, then could you holler up to her to come downstairs and listen to this? I really think she'll get a kick out of it."

"Cheyenne is running a very high fever," said Shirley with exaggerated slowness. "I'm not having her get out of bed to listen to a song."

"Okay, Shirl, whatever," said Hortense. "Here comes the song. Ready, Orphans? A-one, a-two, a-three, and . . ."

Text copyright © 2006 by Dan Greenburg

Illustrations copyright © 2006 by Scott M. Fischer

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording, or any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

Requests for permission to make copies of any part of the work should be submitted online at [www.harcourt.com/contact](http://www.harcourt.com/contact) or mailed to the following address: Permissions Department, Harcourt, Inc., 6277 Sea Harbor Drive, Orlando, Florida 32887-6777.

## **Users Review**

### **From reader reviews:**

#### **Lee Rutledge:**

Do you have favorite book? If you have, what is your favorite's book? Reserve is very important thing for us to know everything in the world. Each reserve has different aim or maybe goal; it means that book has different type. Some people really feel enjoy to spend their time to read a book. These are reading whatever they take because their hobby will be reading a book. Consider the person who don't like looking at a book? Sometime, person feel need book if they found difficult problem or perhaps exercise. Well, probably you will require this Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History.

#### **Michael Mazzariello:**

What do you with regards to book? It is not important along? Or just adding material when you require something to explain what your own problem? How about your time? Or are you busy person? If you don't have spare time to complete others business, it is make you feel bored faster. And you have free time? What did you do? Everybody has many questions above. They should answer that question simply because just

their can do in which. It said that about e-book. Book is familiar on every person. Yes, it is right. Because start from on kindergarten until university need this specific Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History to read.

**Crystal Thomas:**

Nowadays reading books are more than want or need but also work as a life style. This reading addiction give you lot of advantages. The huge benefits you got of course the knowledge the particular information inside the book in which improve your knowledge and information. The knowledge you get based on what kind of publication you read, if you want drive more knowledge just go with education and learning books but if you want experience happy read one having theme for entertaining including comic or novel. Often the Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History is kind of e-book which is giving the reader capricious experience.

**Toni Sargent:**

This book untitled Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History to be one of several books this best seller in this year, here is because when you read this e-book you can get a lot of benefit into it. You will easily to buy this specific book in the book store or you can order it through online. The publisher of the book sells the e-book too. It makes you more easily to read this book, because you can read this book in your Cell phone. So there is no reason for you to past this publication from your list.

**Download and Read Online Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five:  
The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg  
#BLQTKGEWHN1**

## **Read Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg for online ebook**

Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg Free PDF d0wnl0ad, audio books, books to read, good books to read, cheap books, good books, online books, books online, book reviews epub, read books online, books to read online, online library, greatbooks to read, PDF best books to read, top books to read Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg books to read online.

### **Online Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg ebook PDF download**

**Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg Doc**

**Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg Mobipocket**

**Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg EPub**

**BLQTKGEWHN1: Secrets of Dripping Fang, Book Five: The Shluffmuffin Boy Is History By Dan Greenburg**