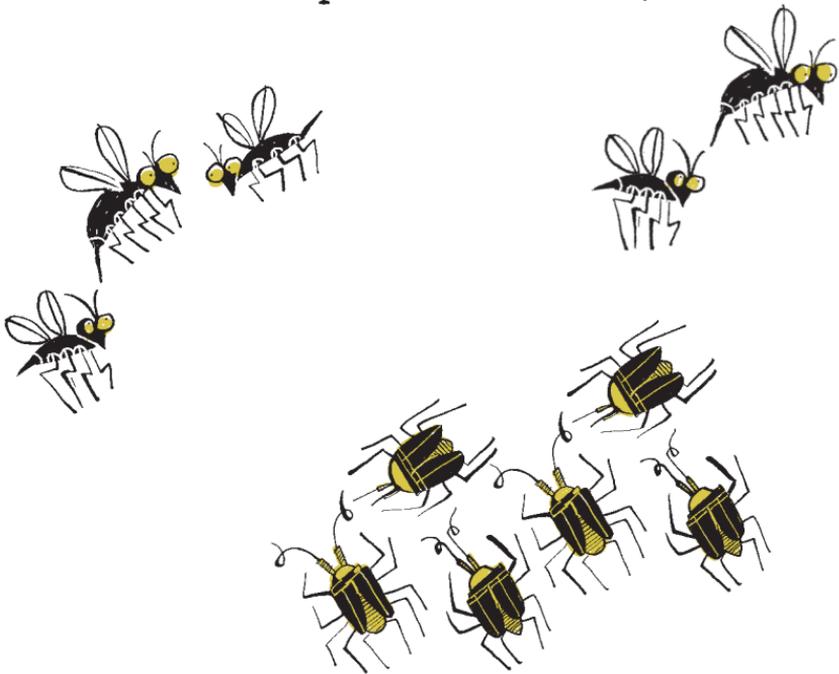
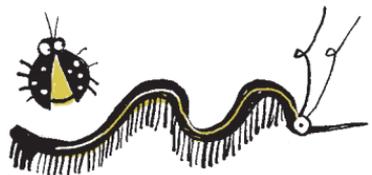


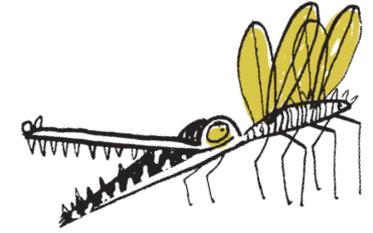


Welcome to
Camp Croak!



www.guppybooks.co.uk





Mom, thank you for being the “YAY” to my “BOO”. I wish more folks were as genuinely kind as you are, it would be a much better world. Dad, thank you for thinking Ghost Scouts was a good idea even when it wasn’t. And for getting us a dog, even though you have allergies. You are lovely. Ness, thank you for bringing so much joy and laughter to everything you do, and for teaching me with true patience. Bella, thank you for changing my life and taking on this zany story. And Pam, thank you for being you. I can’t wait to read the next beautiful, creepy book you make.

GHOST SCOUTS: WELCOME TO CAMP CROAK!
is a GUPPY BOOK

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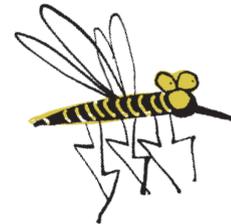


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Printed and bound in UK

For my sissy, Lexie.
I was going to name the main character Lemon,
but my editor thought it sounded a little
too weird. So, I stole your name instead.



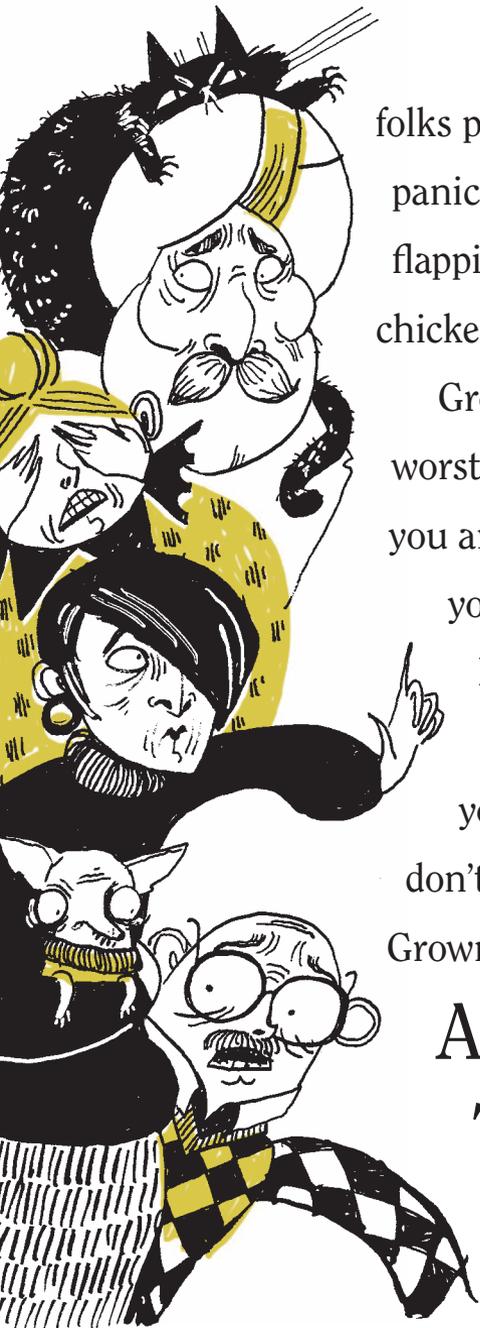


chapter one
**THE SKELETON
IN MY CLOSET**

If you're getting ready to read this book – even after looking at the title and the real weird cover drawings – then you just *might* be ready for the truth.

Grams says I have to stress the word *might*, as I have seen a fair few





folks pick up my book, panic, and run away flapping like headless chickens.

Grown-ups are the worst for it. The older you are, the more scared you get of *everything*.

It's a fact of life.

And let me tell you something they don't want us to know.

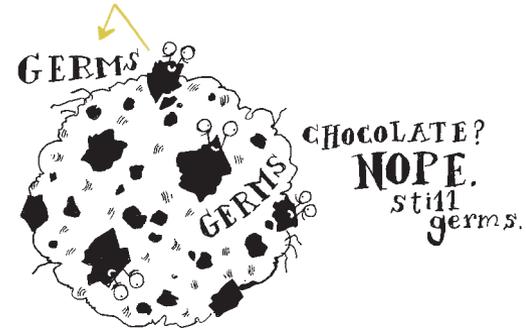
Grown-ups are scared

ALL. THE. TIME.



That's why their hair is grey and they get all them face wrinkles. It's all that *scared* drying them up from the inside out, like a prune.

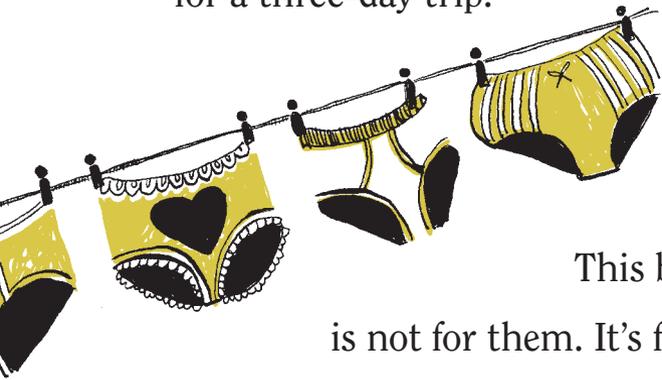
They are terrified the perfectly good chocolate chunk cookie that just fell on the bathroom floor is now full of deadly germs.



Worried that other grown-ups sit around judging them at dinner parties they weren't invited to.



They are even afraid that when they go away for the weekend, they might experience a ‘worst case scenario’. Watch a grown-up next time they are chucking stuff in a suitcase, you’ll see. Nobody needs ten pairs of underwear for a three-day trip.



This book is not for them. It’s for people like YOU. People who might look ordinary from the outside, but have something special burbling up beneath their skin. You don’t have to



4

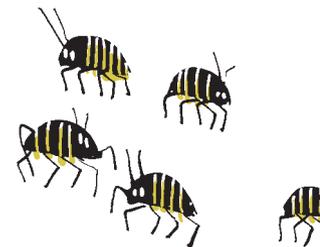


be brave, you just have to *want* to be brave. That’s half the battle fought, right there.

So here it is. Take a deep breath, sit down and maybe put on some of that calming music, because it’s honest-to-goodness genuine truth time and the things you don’t know could probably fill a whole museum.



5





GHOSTS are REAL.

Same as vampires, chupacabras, radish monsters, sea beasts, swamp Ghosts and Bigfoot. I swear on the life of my Grams and her five fat cats, I am telling you the whole truth.



7



After all, I should know.

My

best friend

is

A WEREWOLF.



Chapter two

**NOT ALL THOSE
WHO WANDER ARE LOST,
ESPECIALLY IF THEY
BROUGHT GPS**

My Grams always told me that on those days when the whole world seems a bit more bonkers than normal: look around you and count the facts. Facts help a person keep their feet on the ground.

