



MEET THE



LEO the LIAR

Age: 10

Most Crazy Lie: that his brother is from Mars

First Halloween Costume: Pinocchio

Favorite Ice Cream: raspberry ripple—
it looks like blood

Best Quality: wants to be a good person

CHARACTERS



LAMEBRAIN *the* ZOMBIE

Age: 103

Current Goal: to keep the rest of his tongue

Best Friend: the maggot that lives in his pinky toe

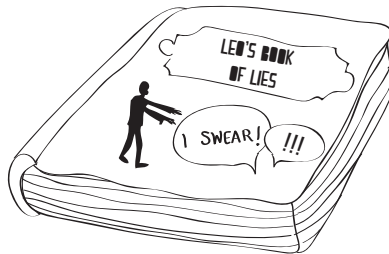
Favorite Food: food, what's that?

Best Quality: doesn't need any sleep

LEO THE LIAR

“Then,” Leo Jennings said. “I saw zombies walk down the street. I had to hide behind a big car.” He smiled. “I didn’t want to be seen.”

Leo was telling a story. Like always. He was known all over school for telling stories. Recess was almost over. Soon, all the kids would go back to class.



Two students sat in front of Leo. They were brothers. They were new in school. They didn't know Leo. That he loved scary movies. That he loved to tell stories. That he was known as "Leo the Liar."

LEO the LIAR !!

Leo didn't mind that name. He always had stories to tell. He didn't think they were lies. He thought they were cool. Like the time he saved a family from a fire. Or when he fell from a six-story building. And lived.

None of it ever happened. But Leo didn't care. He just made up more.

