

# GERALD McBOING BOING



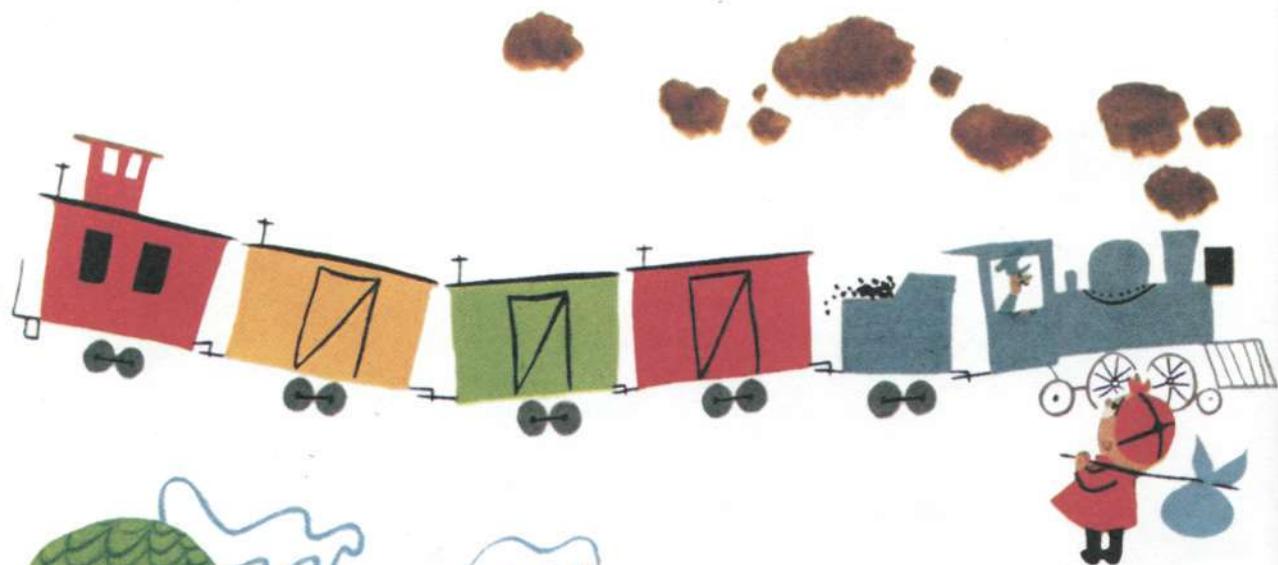
*Boing  
Boing*

based  
on the  
Academy  
Award-winning  
motion picture by

# Dr. Seuss

GERALD  
McBOING  
BOING

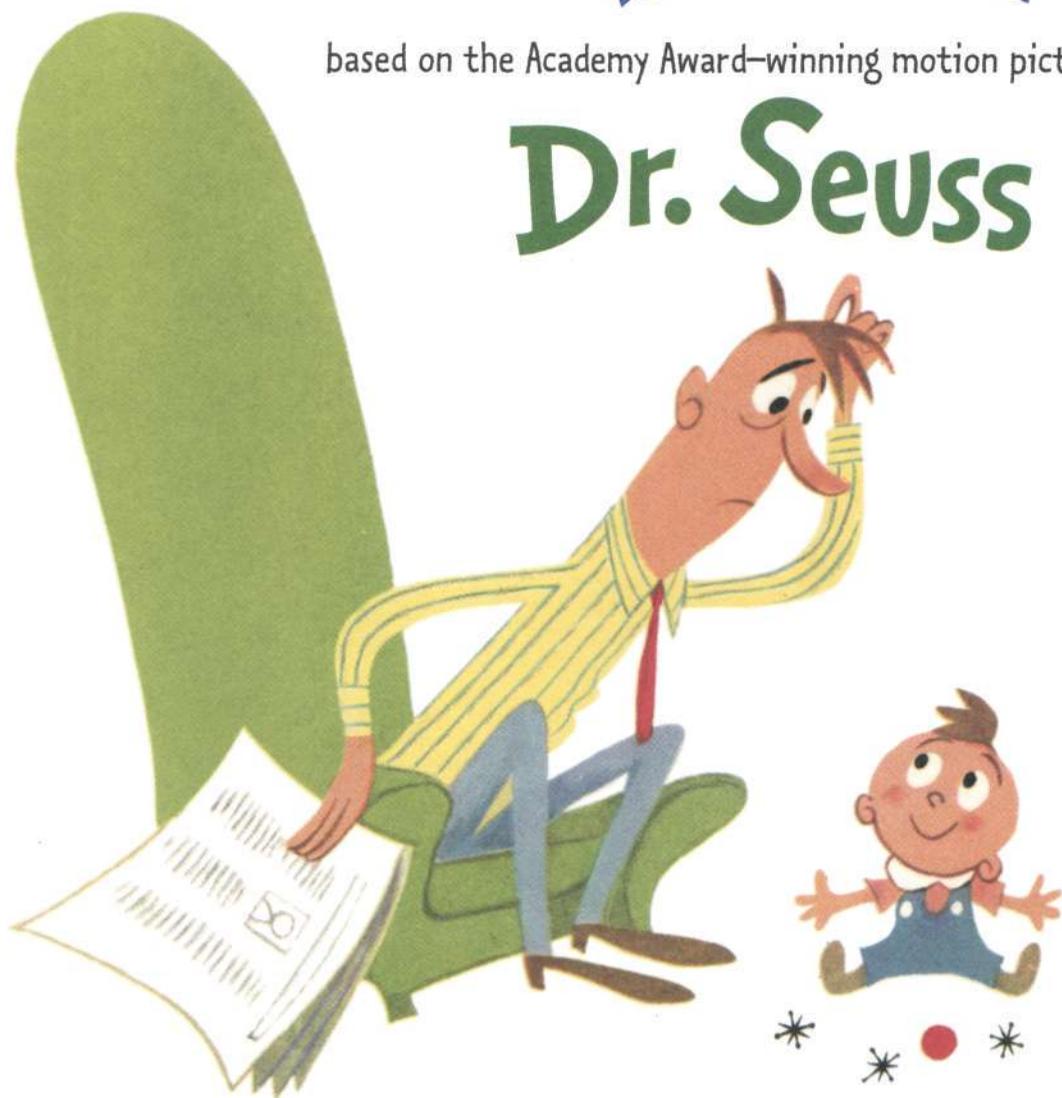




# GERALD McBOING BOING

based on the Academy Award-winning motion picture by

## Dr. Seuss



pictures adapted by MEL CRAWFORD

RANDOM HOUSE  NEW YORK

Based on the movie GERALD MCBOING BOING,  
copyright © 1950, renewed 1978 by Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc.  
All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions.  
Published in the United States by Random House, Inc., New York, and  
simultaneously in Canada by Random House of Canada Limited, Toronto.  
[www.randomhouse.com/seussville](http://www.randomhouse.com/seussville)

Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 99-067111

ISBN: 0-679-89140-4 (trade) ; 0-679-99140-9 (lib. bdg.) February 2000

Printed in the United States of America 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

RANDOM HOUSE and colophon are registered trademarks of Random House, Inc.



This is the story of Gerald McCloy  
And the strange thing that happened  
to that little boy.





They say it all started  
when Gerald was two—  
That's the age kids start talking—  
least, most of them do.  
Well, when he started talking,  
you know what he said?



He didn't talk words—  
he went **BOING BOING!** instead!  
“What's that?” cried his father,  
his face turning gray,  
“That's a very odd thing  
for a young boy to say!”

And poor Gerald's father  
rushed to the phone  
And quick dialed the number  
of Doctor Malone.

"Come over fast!"  
the poor father pled.

"Our boy can't speak words—  
he goes **BOING BOING** instead!"





“I see,” said the doctor,  
“it’s just as you said.  
He doesn’t speak words—  
he goes **BOING BOING** instead!”

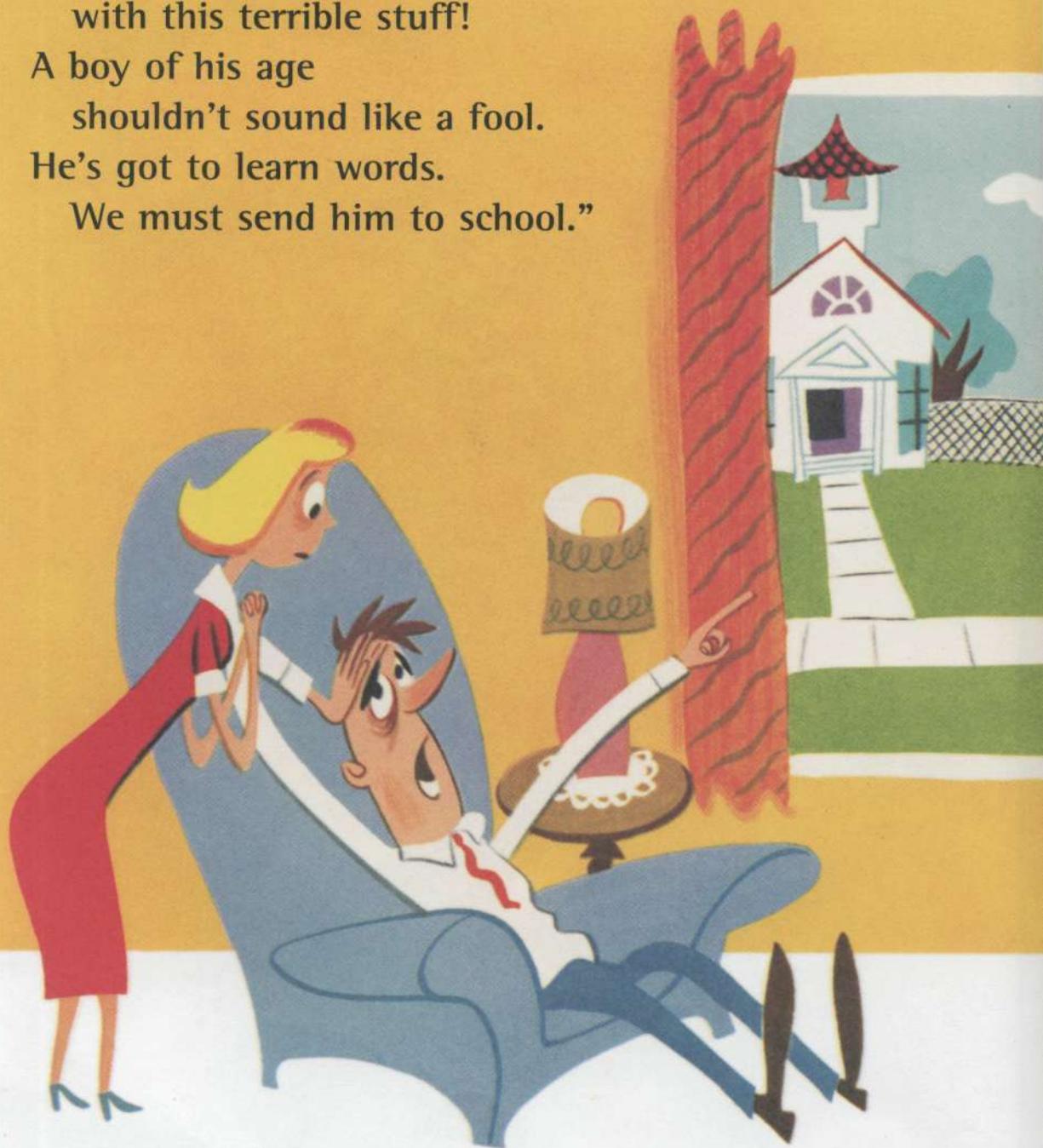
“I’ve no cure for this.  
I can’t handle the case.”  
And he packed up his pills  
and walked out of the place.





Then months passed, and Gerald  
got louder and louder  
Till one day he went **BOOM!**  
like a big keg of powder!

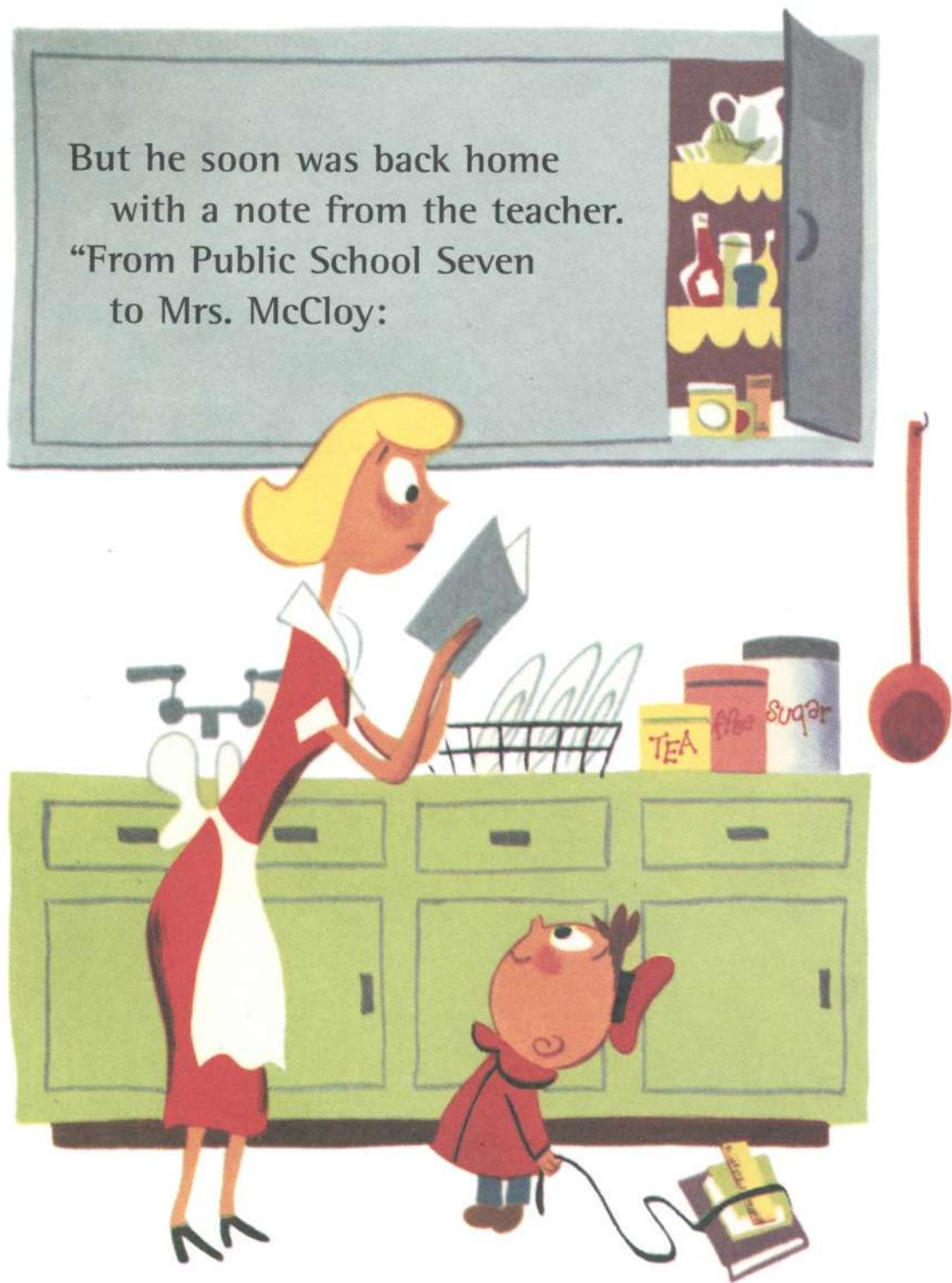
It was then that his father  
said, "This is enough!  
He'll drive us both mad  
with this terrible stuff!  
A boy of his age  
shouldn't sound like a fool.  
He's got to learn words.  
We must send him to school."





So Gerald marched off,  
an obedient creature,

But he soon was back home  
with a note from the teacher.  
"From Public School Seven  
to Mrs. McCloy:





Your little son Gerald's  
a most hopeless boy.  
We cannot accept him,  
for we have a rule  
That pupils must not go  
**Cuckoo** in our school.  
Your boy will go **HONK**  
all his life, I'm afraid.  
Sincerely yours, Fanny Schultz,  
Teacher, First Grade."



And as little Gerald  
grew older, he found  
When a fellow goes **BAM!**  
no one wants him around. \*

When a fellow goes *SKREEK!*

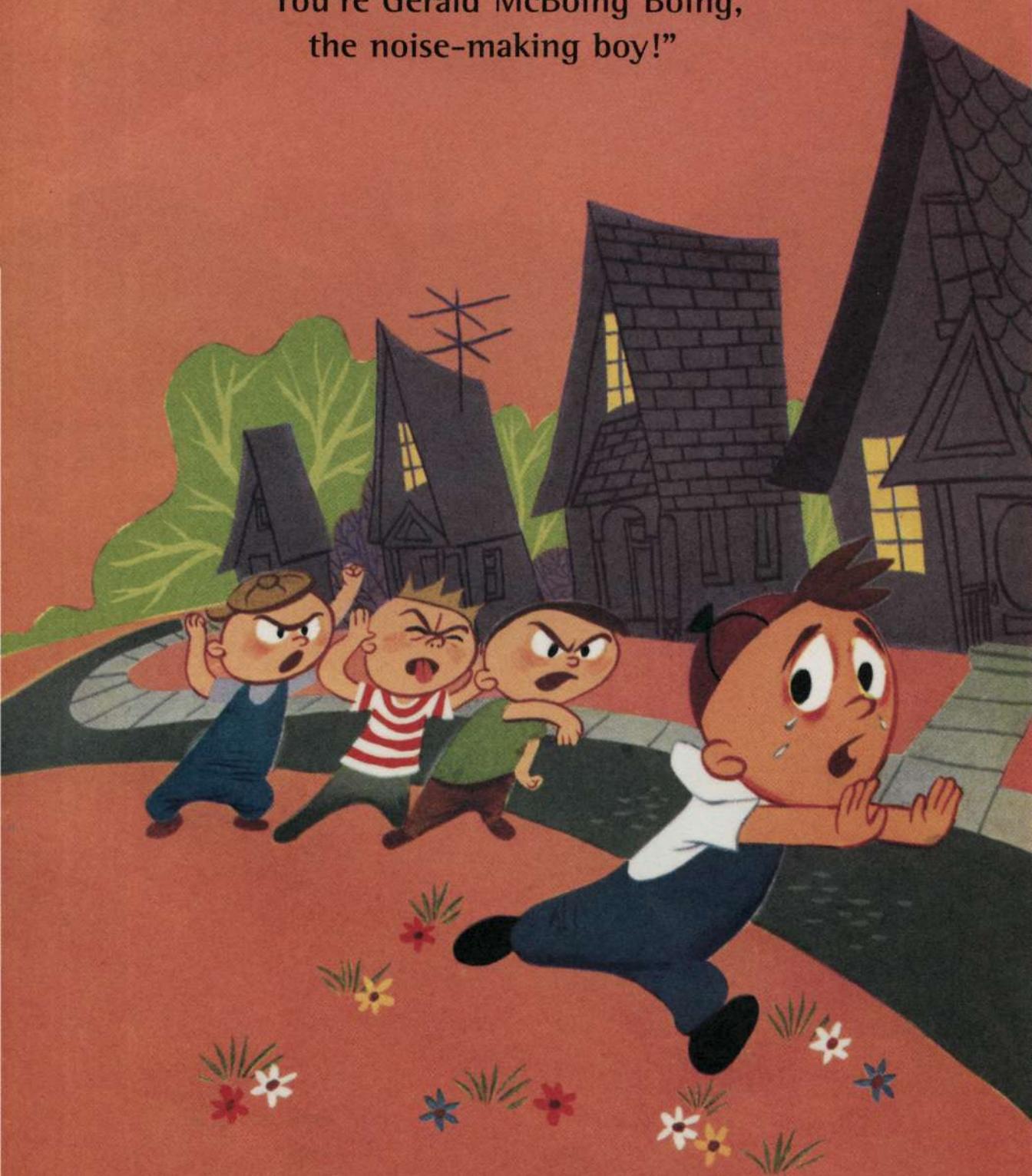
he won't have any friends.

For once he says, "*CLANG CLANG CLANG!*"

all the fun ends.



“Nyah nyah!” they all shouted,  
“Your name’s not McCloy!  
You’re Gerald McBoing Boing,  
the noise-making boy!”

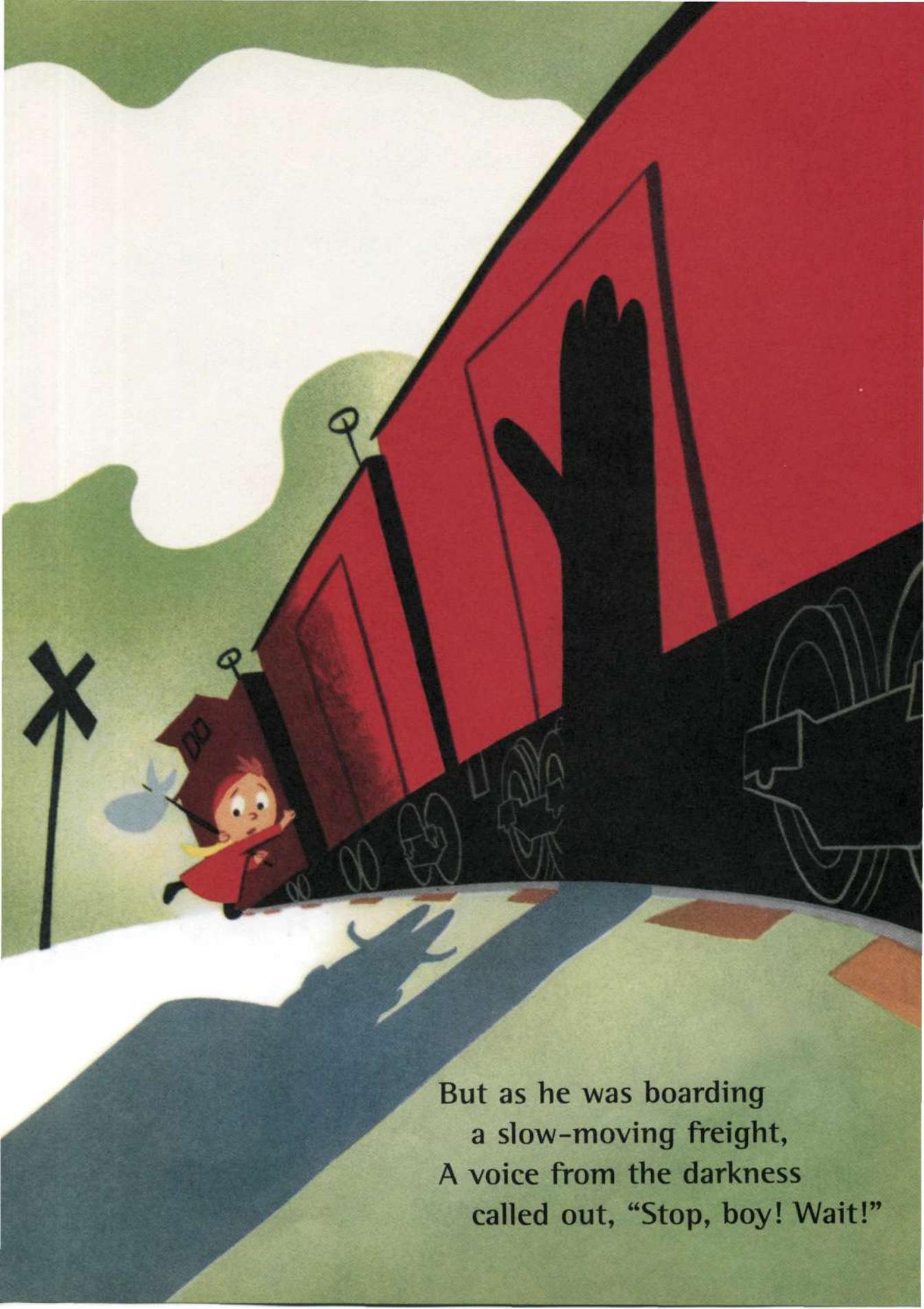




Poor Gerald decided  
that he had no place  
At home, in the school—  
in the whole human race!



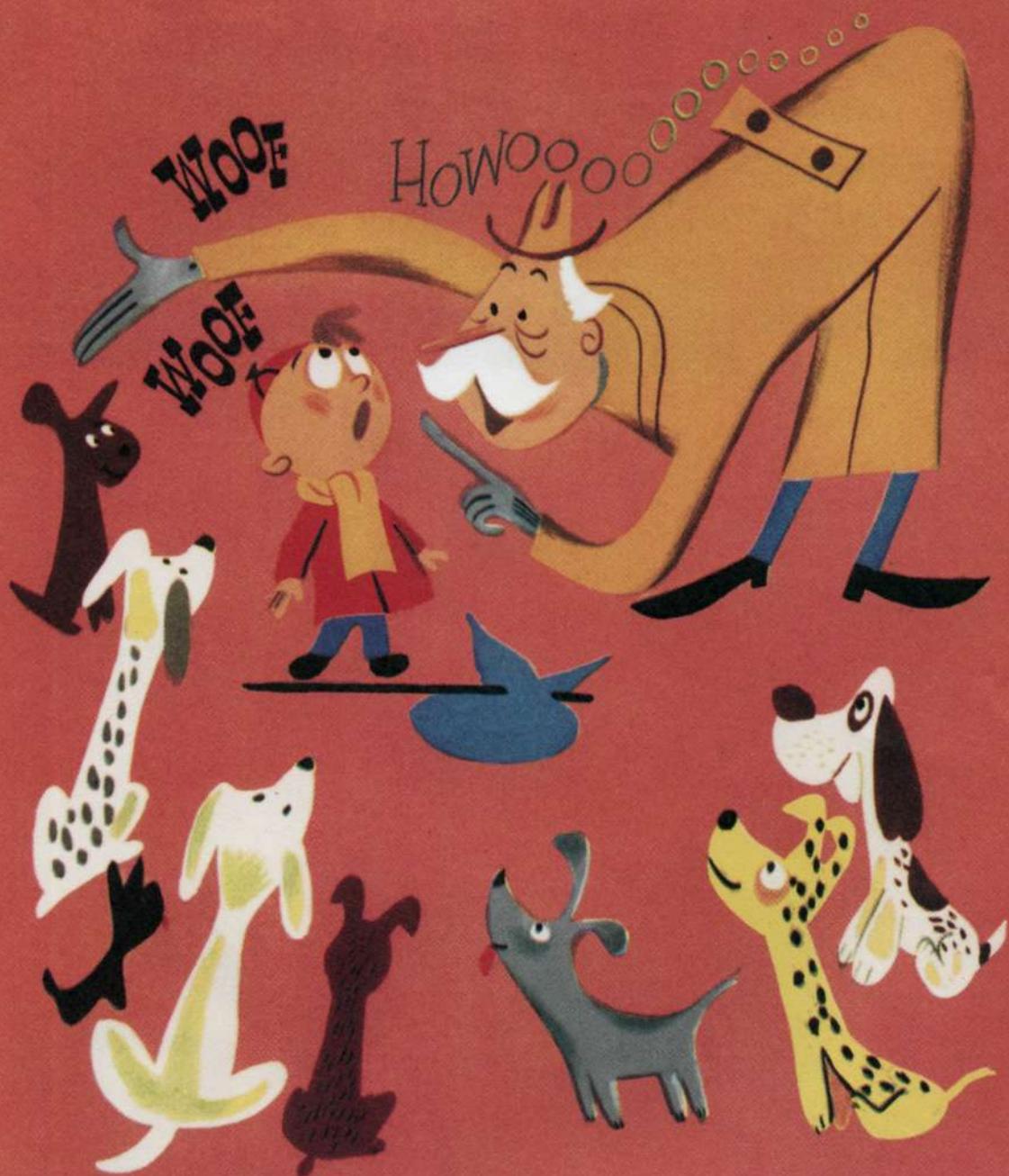
And so he concluded  
that, drear and forlorn,  
He would just disappear  
in the thick of a storm.



But as he was boarding  
a slow-moving freight,  
A voice from the darkness  
called out, "Stop, boy! Wait!"

“Aren’t you Gerald McBoing Boing,  
the lad who makes squeaks?  
My boy, I have searched  
for you many long weeks!  
I can make you the most  
famous lad in the nation,  
For I own the **BONG-BONG-BONG**  
Radio Station!





“I need a smart fellow  
to make all the sounds,  
Who can **bark** like a dog,  
and **bay** like the hounds!

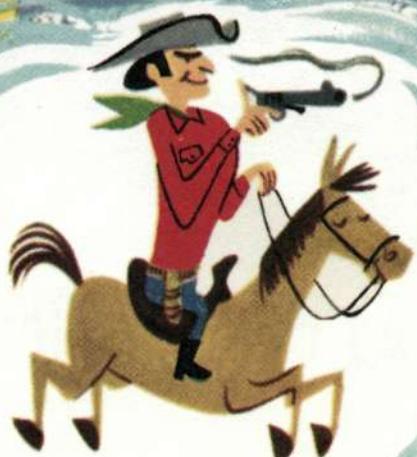


“Your **GONG** is terrific,  
your **toot** is inspired!  
Quick come to **BONG-BONG-BONG**,  
McBoing Boing—you’re hired!”





Now his parents, proud parents,  
are able to boast  
That their Gerald's **CLOP-CLOP, BANG!**  
is known coast to coast.



ON THE AIR

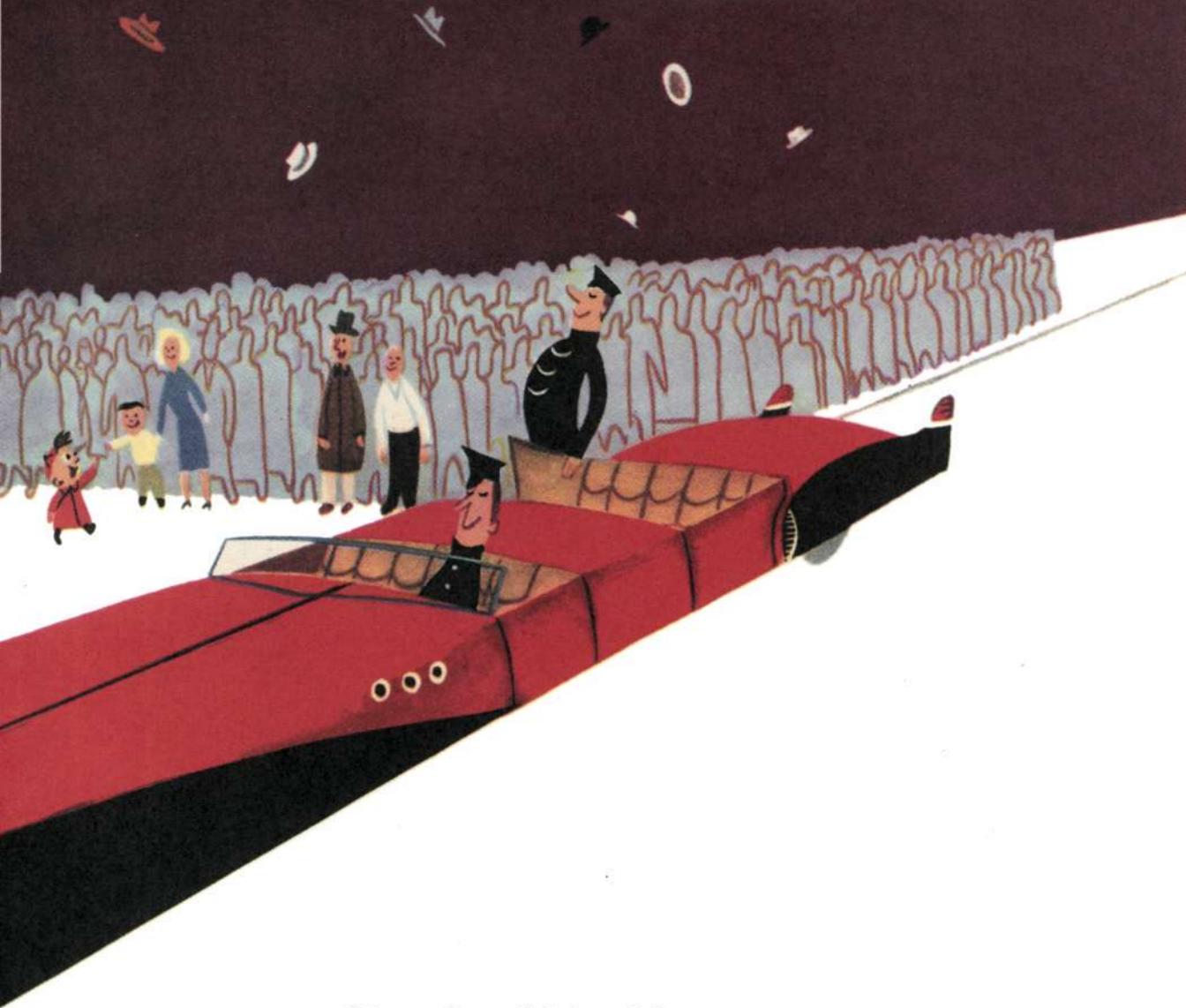
**CLOP CLOP BANG**



XYZ

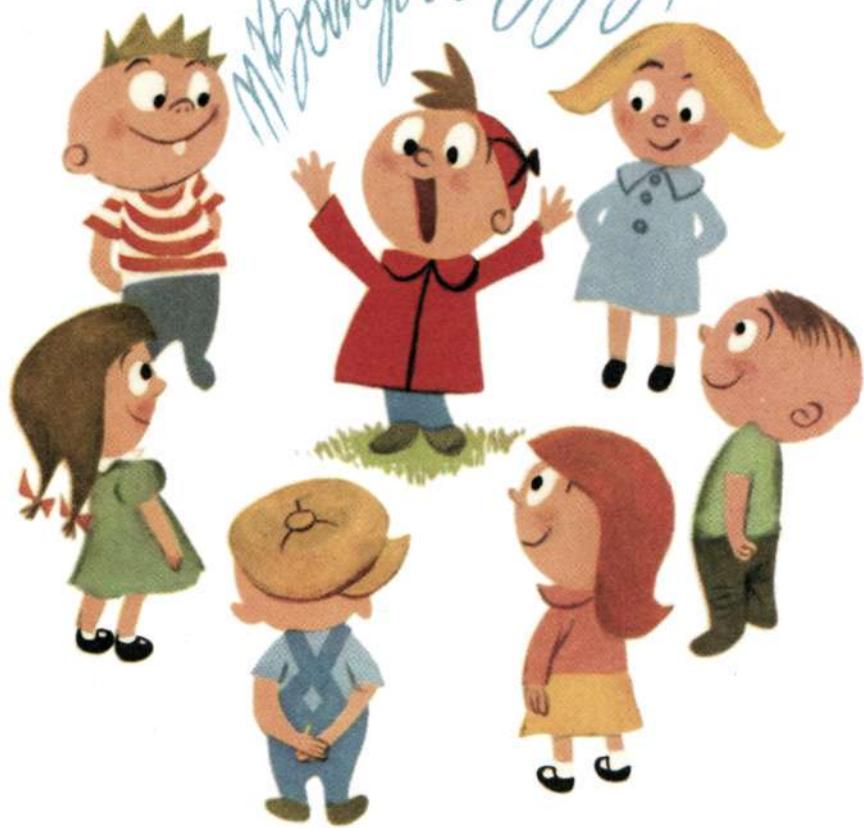
GERALD McBOING BOING

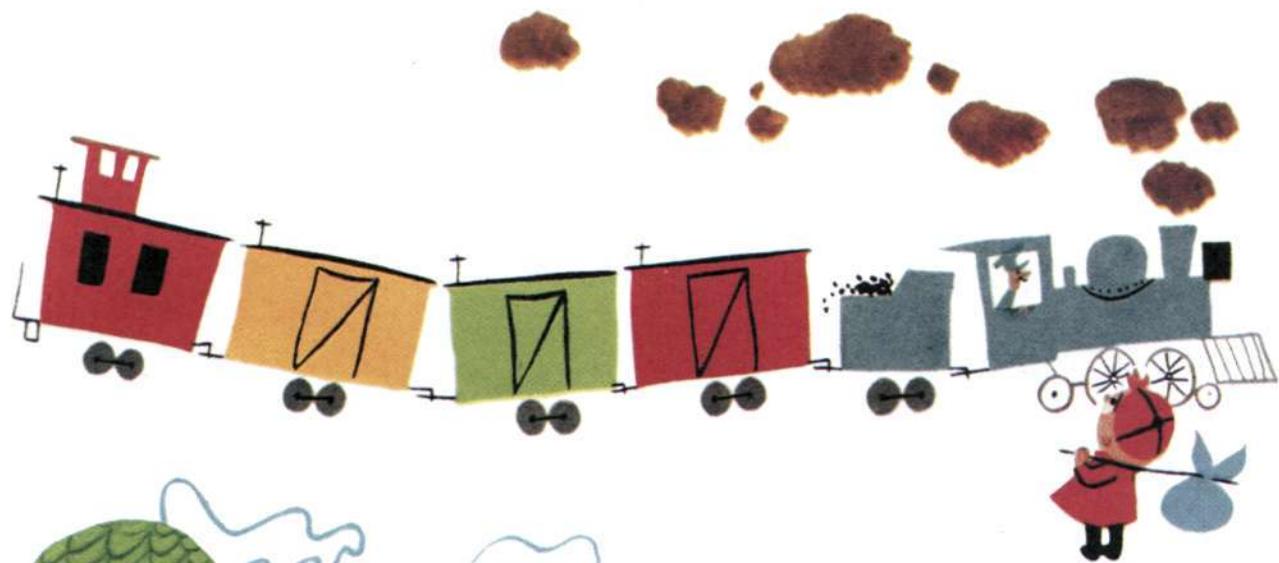




Now Gerald is rich,  
he has friends, he's well fed,  
'Cause he doesn't speak words,  
he goes **BOING BOING** instead!

Going  
Missing







\$12.95 U.S. \$16.95 CAN.

0-375-80927-9