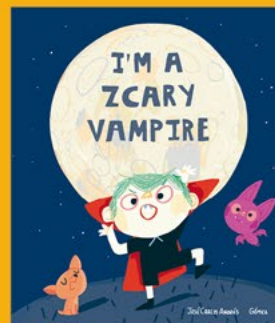
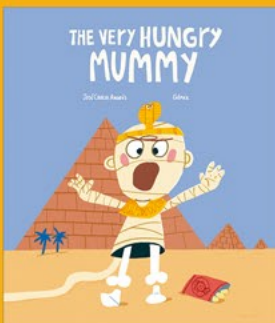




Frankie is a big monster girl.
A very big monster girl.
An enormous monster girl!

Her father makes her lots of toys,
but what she really wants is to play with
kids her own age.

How will the other children
react to Frankie?



From the same series:
The Very Hungry Mummy
I'm A Zcary Vampire
The Ghost With The Smelly Old Underwear



I'M FRANKIE FRANKENSTEIN

José Carlos Andrés Gómez



I'M FRANKIE FRANKENSTEIN



JOSÉ CARLOS ANDRÉS
GÓMEZ

To Ari and Leo, to Leo and Ari, because they're AWESOME.

José Carlos Andrés



I'm Frankie Frankenstein

Somos8 Series

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I'M FRANKIE FRANKENSTEIN

José Carlos Andrés
Gómez



Frankie Frankenstein was a monster girl, and she was **A LITTLE BIT BIG.**

Well, actually, she was **QUITE BIG.**



Frankie Frankenstein had some
VERY SPECIAL playmates:

Pokey the piranha, Slithery the snake,
and several little Eyeboogers.



She also had **LOTS OF TOYS** Daddy Frankenstein
had made for her. Shrieking jack-o'-lanterns,
peeing brooms, pooping witches...



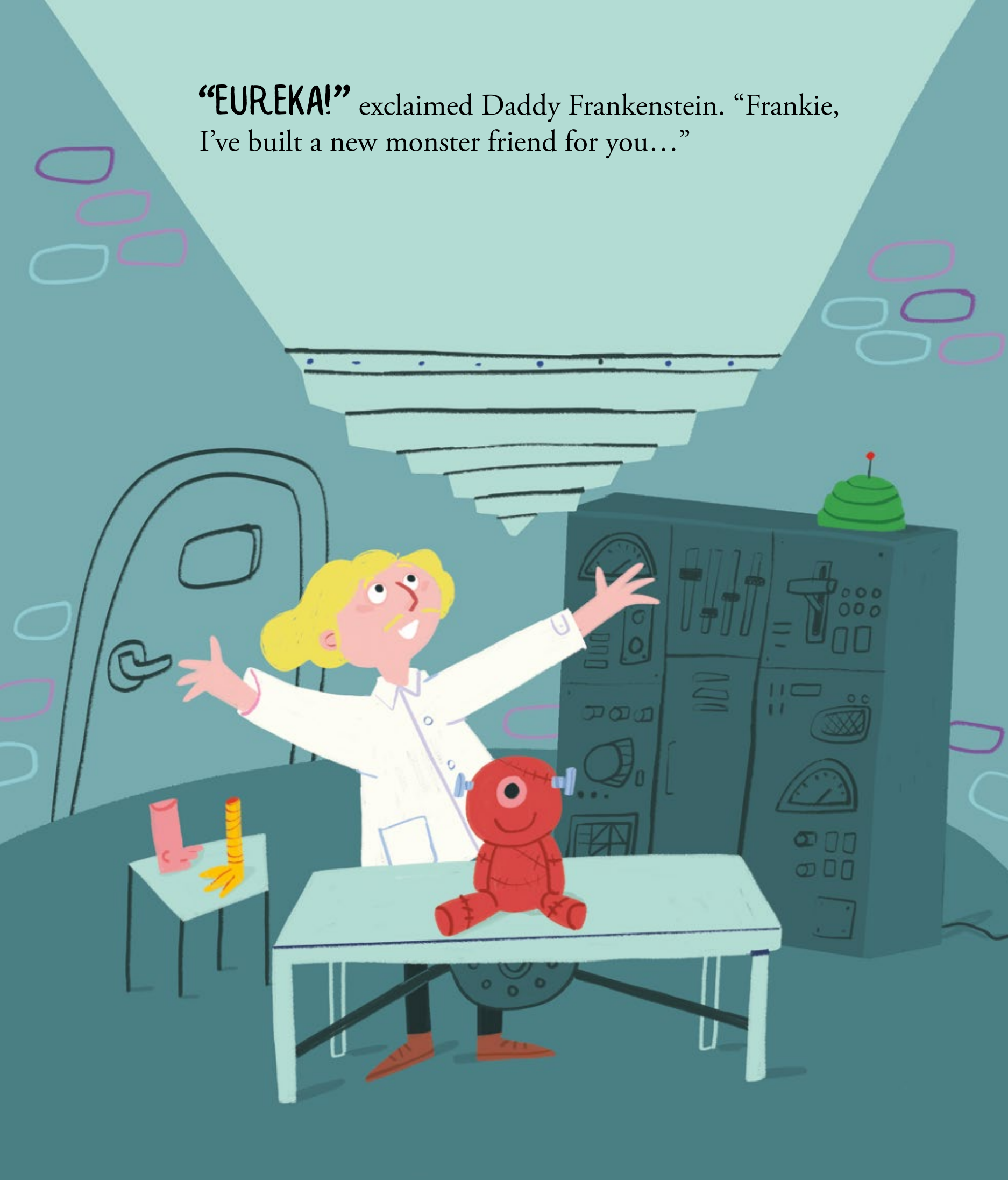


A stylized illustration at the bottom of the page. On the left, a pink dinosaur stands on a pink mound. On the right, a yellow dinosaur with a black patterned back stands on a black mound. The background is a light blue-grey color, filled with several empty, rounded rectangular speech bubbles in white and purple outlines.

What was Frankie Frankenstein MISSING?



“EUREKA!” exclaimed Daddy Frankenstein. “Frankie, I’ve built a new monster friend for you...”



“Why the long face? Don’t you like her?”

“I like her, Daddy, I do, it’s just... I want to... I want to...”

I want to **PLAY WITH OTHER KIDS!**”



“Sweetheart, the villagers are not like you...”

“But I want to meet them!”

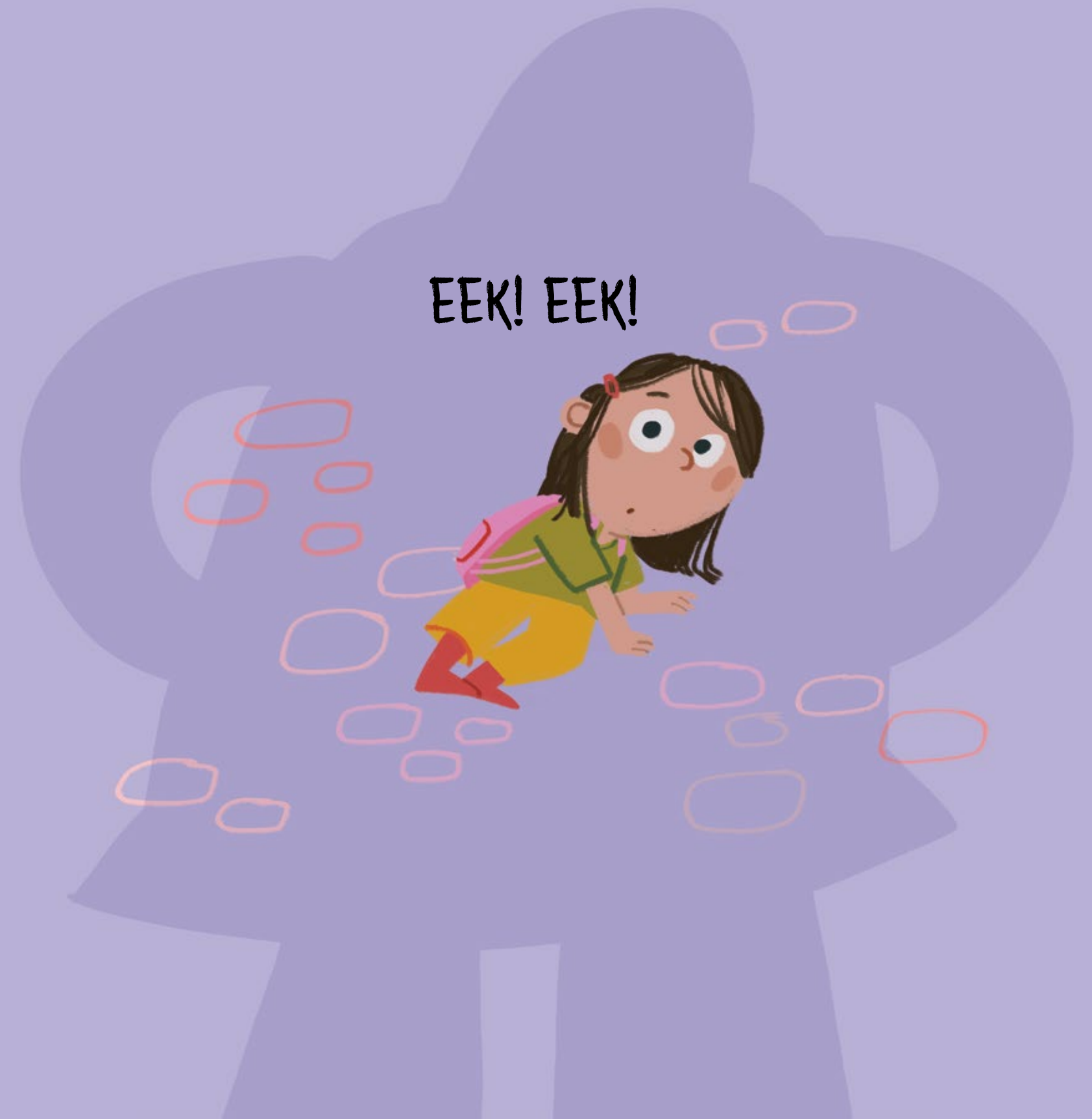
“All right, Frankie, if that’s what you want...”

When Frankie left the castle, she realized that Daddy Frankenstein was right. Down in the village, everyone's eyes popped and their mouths dropped.

And some were in an **AWFUL RUSH** to get away!



Frankie continued on her way, and then she heard a voice.



“I’m sorry, I got startled when I saw you,” the tiny little girl said. “I was just on my way home from school...”

“From school? **WHAT’S SCHOOL?**” asked Frankie.

“It’s where all us girls and boys go to learn. And we play a bunch there, too!”

“Wow, that sounds great! I’m... I’m...

I’m **FRANKY FRANKENSTEIN.**”

