

ZAK MORGAN'S

# "THE CASE OF THE DRY MARKERS"

SEE THE MUSIC VIDEO AT ZAKMORGAN.COM



Your Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## What is a Coleoptera?

- a. A creature with one eye in the center of its forehead!
- b. A beetle
- c. A helicopter
- d. A moldy wart

## Circle the alliteration words in this passage:

I know where to go to get beetles galore;  
My friend Cleopatra's Coleoptera Store.  
She has billions of beetles in a big beetle tank  
It's right down the street, just a block from the bank!

Name three or more characters from *The Case of the Dry Markers*:

\_\_\_\_\_

What happened to the ghost at the *climax* of the story?

\_\_\_\_\_

Look up the word Coleoptera in the dictionary.

Where did the word come from? \_\_\_\_\_

What exactly does it mean? \_\_\_\_\_

Find three or more synonyms for word "Ghost" in *The Case of the Dry Markers*.

\_\_\_\_\_

.....



**ZAK MORGAN'S**

# "THE CASE OF THE DRY MARKERS"

© 2012 Zak Morgan Music

Once there stood an old brick school,  
But nobody knew it was the home of a ghou,  
And none of the students or teachers knew why  
All of their new white board markers ran dry.

A storm blew in, and the sky got darker  
I spotted a spirit sloppily slurping markers.  
If you overheard my polyphloisboian transmission,  
I hope you understand it was a scary apparition.

When I told my amigos of the specter I'd seen,  
Walter turned white and Gertie turned green.  
"What you need are beetles," shouted Grandma Lucille.  
"Beetle juice will cook the goose of dybbuk schlemiels!"

## CHORUS

It's the case of the dry markers, Boom, boom, boom!  
The case of the dry markers, they're in every room.

"I know where to go to get beetles galore;  
My friend Cleopatra's coleoptera store!  
She has billions of beetles in a big beetle tank.  
It's right down the street, just a block from the bank."

We finished by ten, led by young Ebenezer.  
He worked like the dickens and was the best beetle squeezer.  
We snuck into the school and soaked the markers in the juice.  
What else could we do? There was a spook on the loose!

## CHORUS

When the ghost floated in and sucked the markers we'd loaded,  
His head swelled up and then he exploded.  
The ink that he drank squirted out by the pound.  
Leonard said, "Look how it lands, nice and round."

Halleran hollered, "Hee haw! Thanks to that beetle fuel,  
Now we all go to a polka dot school!"  
Ian said, "Now we can learn, and just think:  
None of our markers' gonna run outta ink!"

## CHORUS

