

DrHBooks

# Flick

and  
his

# Mouth

Hazem Nassar



# Flick and his Mouth

Written and illustrated  
by

**Hazem Nassar**

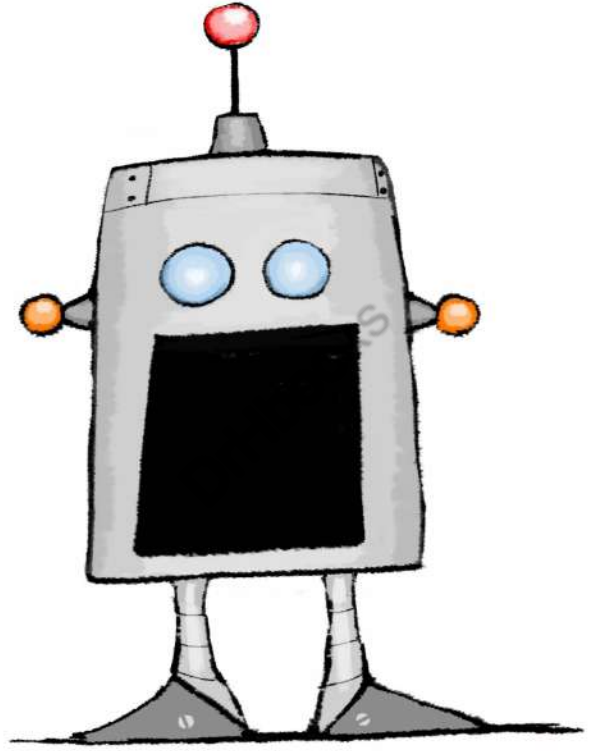


## Dedication

To my favorite alpha reader, Rhonda.  
To all of my family members who helped  
me as usual with their opinions. And  
finally, to my Nadine. I can't wait  
for the day when you're old enough to  
critique my work.



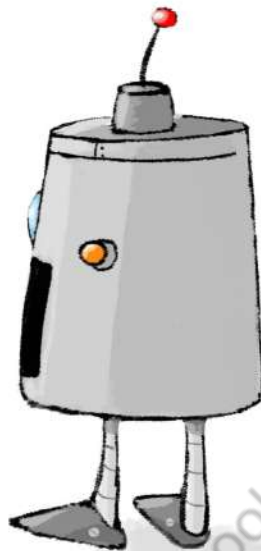
Flick was a robot unlike many others  
at his young age.



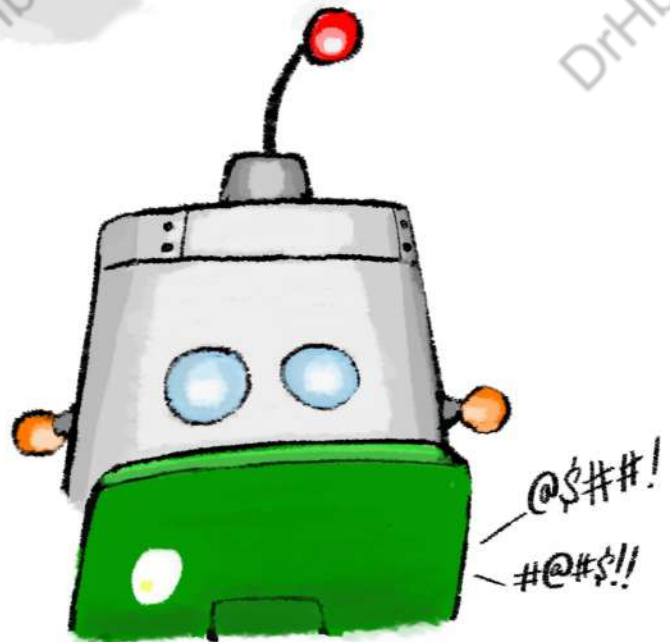
He was keen on learning words that  
might make him sound funny or cool.



He wanted to sound funny so badly, he learned all the words he thought would make everyone chuckle.



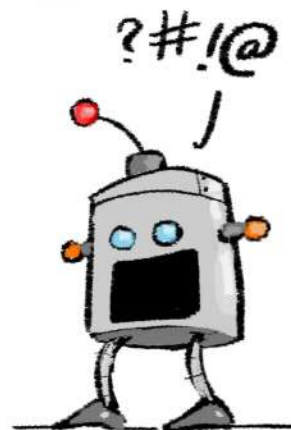
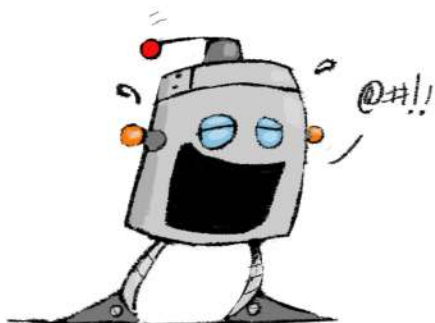
He learned those words from the TV, the internet,



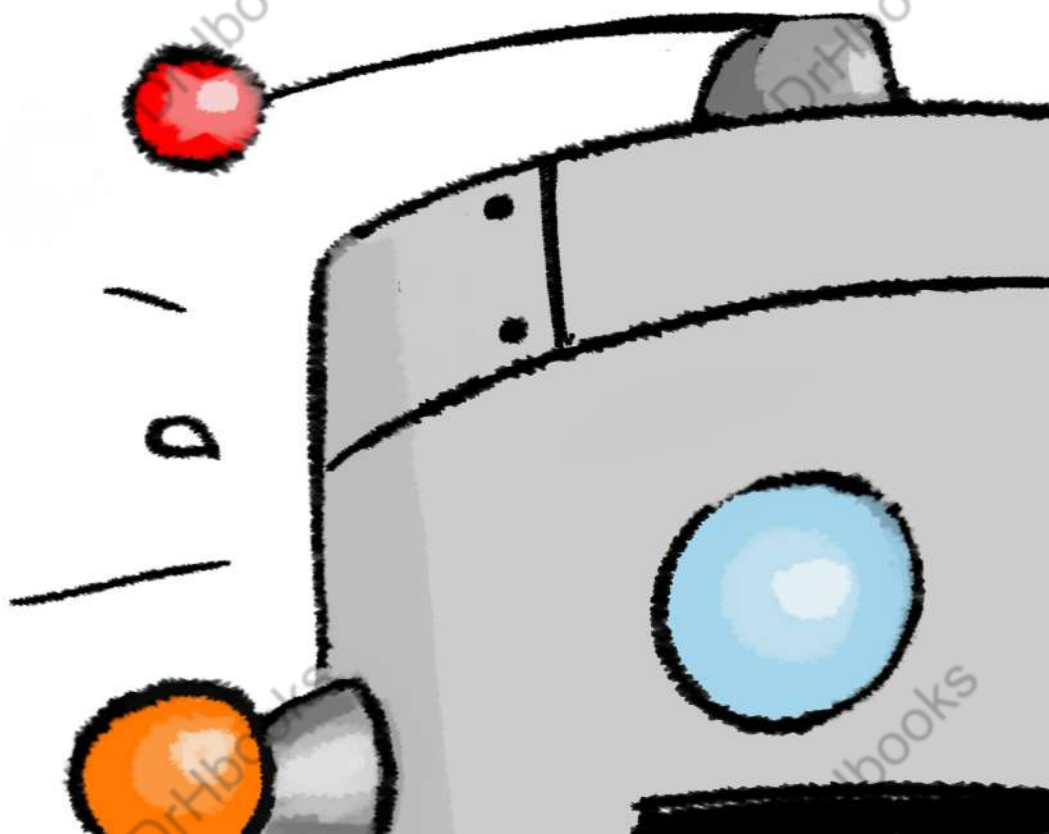
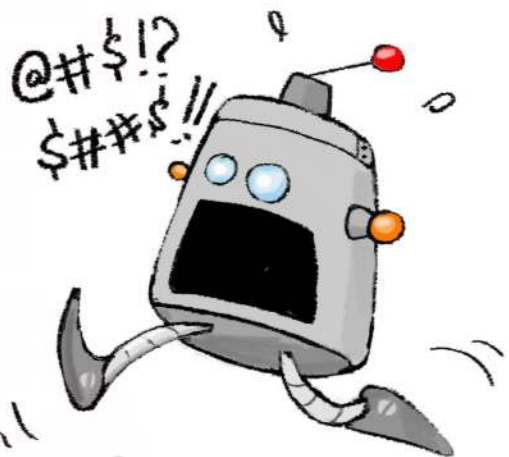


and even other robots  
in the street.

But Flick didn't realize that not everyone would find his new words funny.



And that put him in  
real danger sometimes.





He said them so often,  
he couldn't stop thinking  
about them.

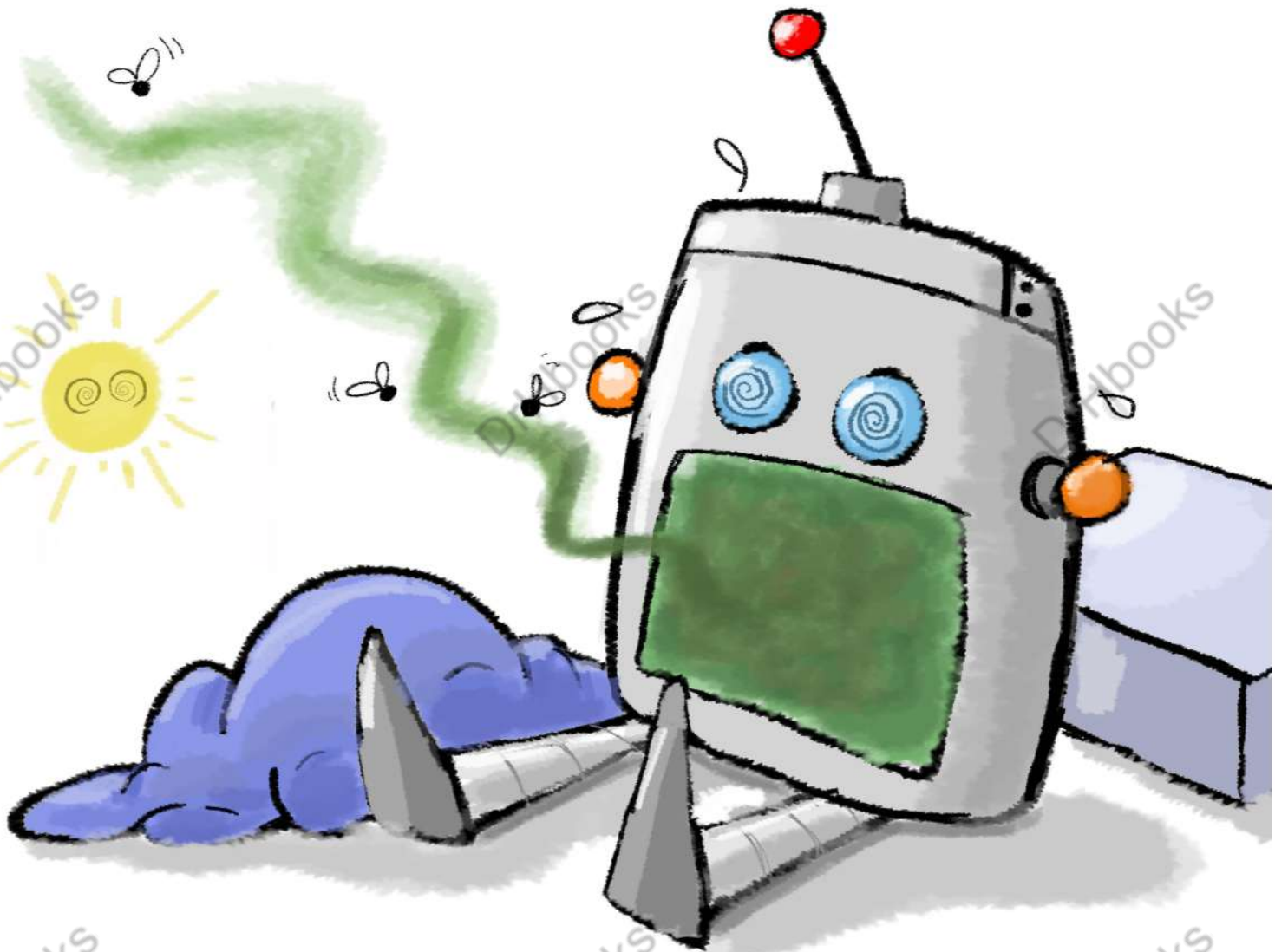


z z z z z z  
z z # @ # ~ z z z



Until one day, Flick woke up to an awful smell.

Oops! His mouth became so dirty, it rotted!



It smelled so bad that even the garbage truck mistook him for a trash can!



Flick hurried to the nearest pharmacy.



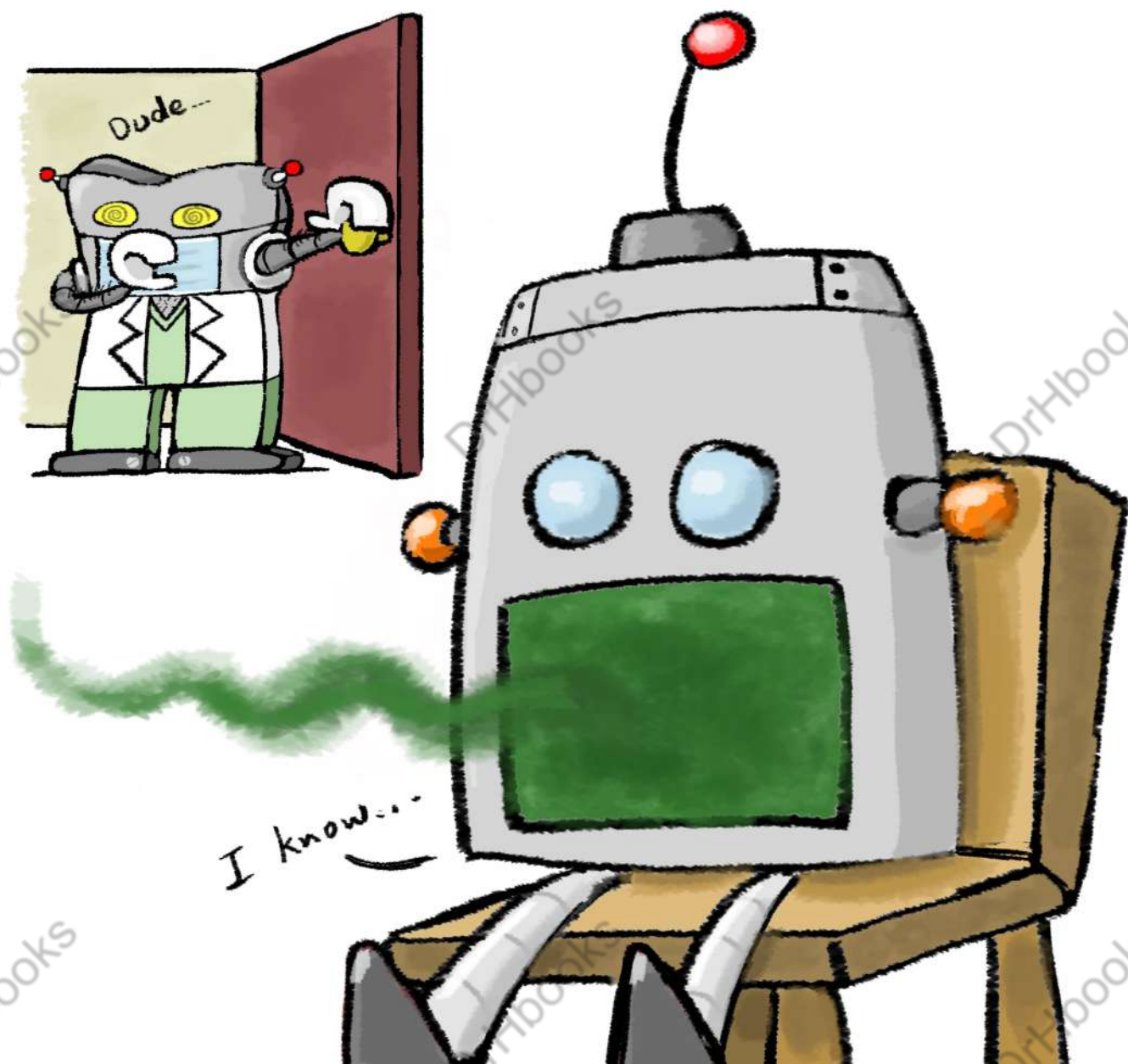
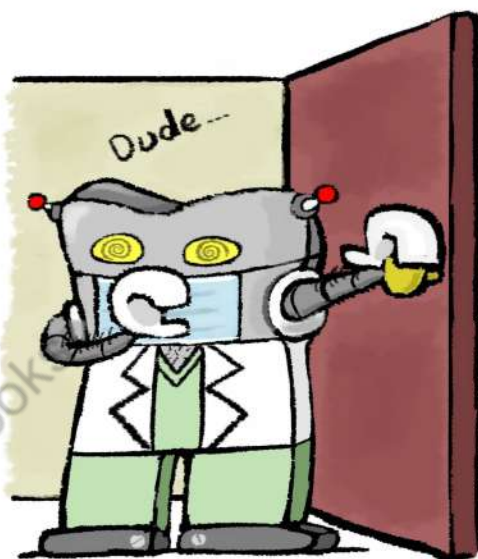
But they didn't know how to help him.



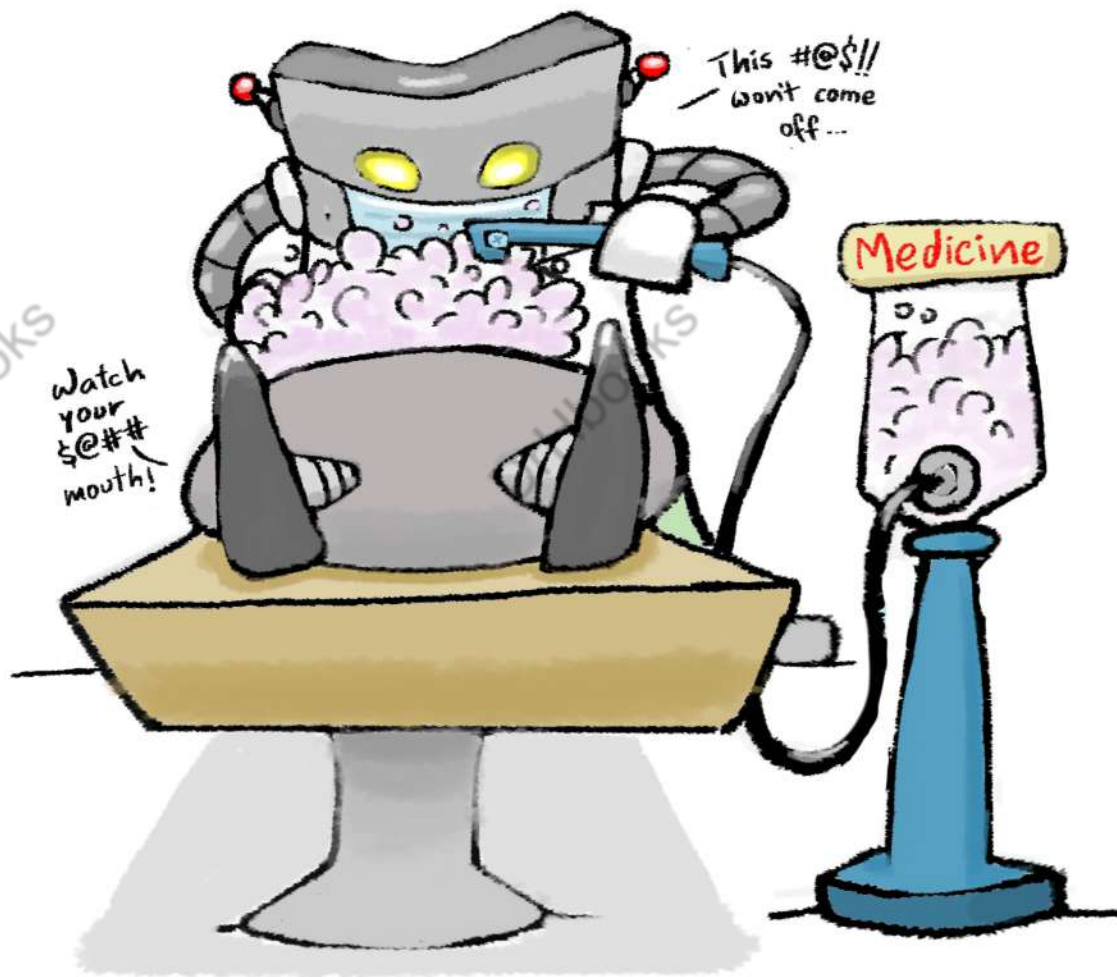
No @#~!  
way I'd do this!!



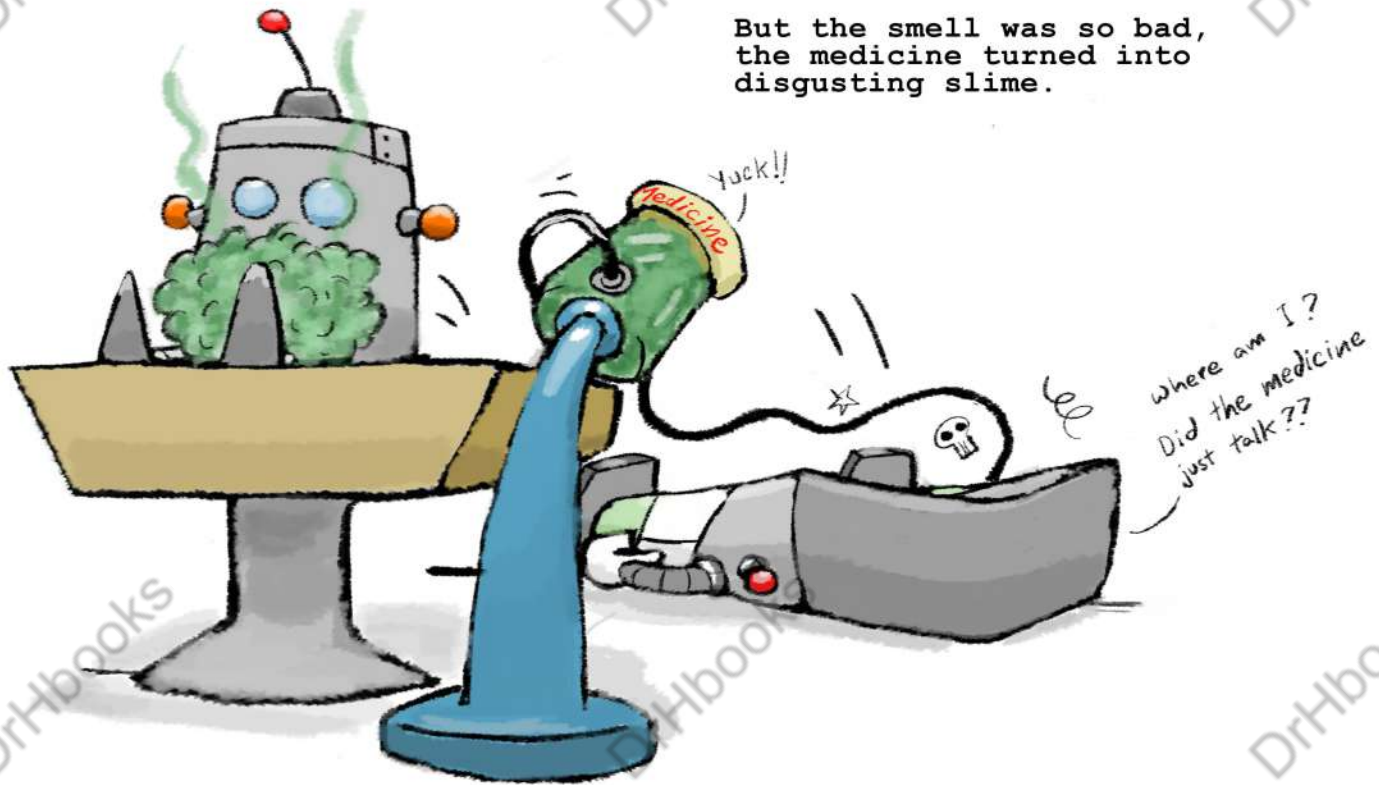
Flick then went to the town's dentist, Dr. Dent.



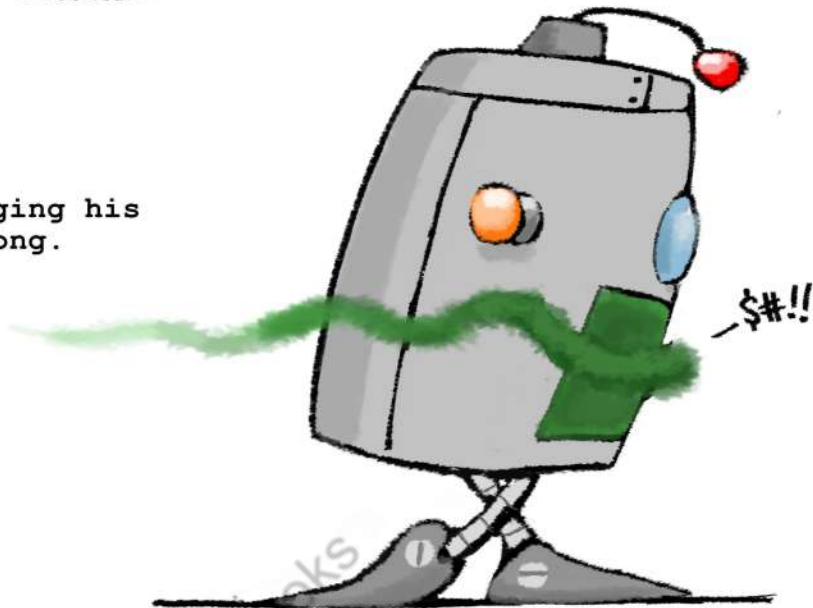
Dr. Dent tried washing Flick's mouth with his most powerful medicine.



But the smell was so bad,  
the medicine turned into  
disgusting slime.



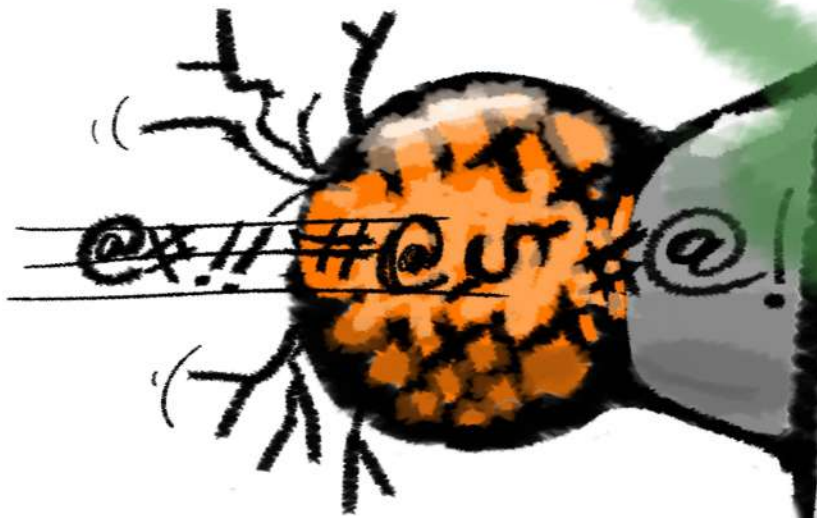
Flick left, dragging his  
stinky breath along.



Since he couldn't stop himself from saying bad words, Flick wanted to at least stop hearing them.

So, he asked for the ear doctor's help.





Dr. Auricle made special ear  
plugs that sensed and filtered  
out the bad words.

But the words were so sharp,  
they cut through them easily.

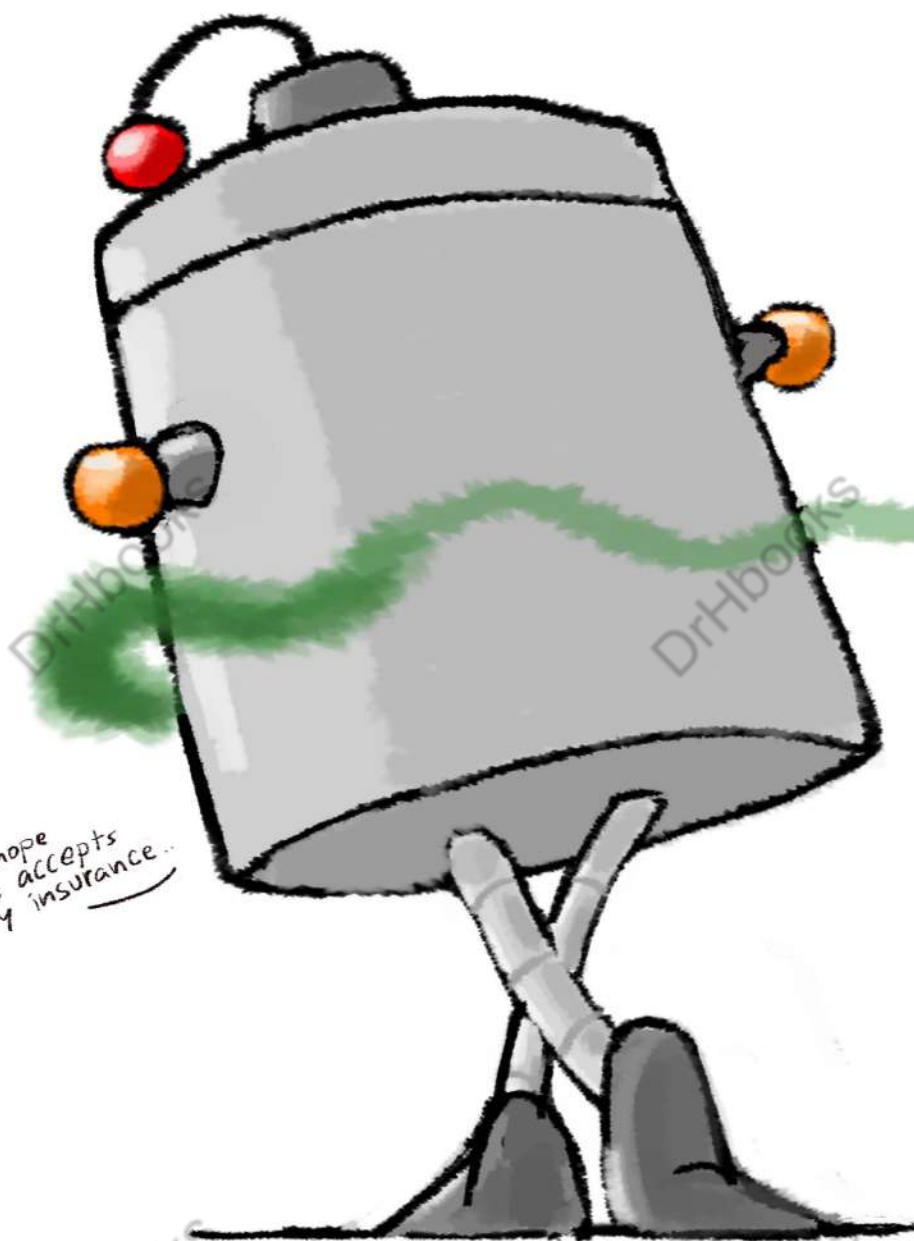
Are you  
kidding me?!



Flick left, dragging his stinky breath and heavy heart along.

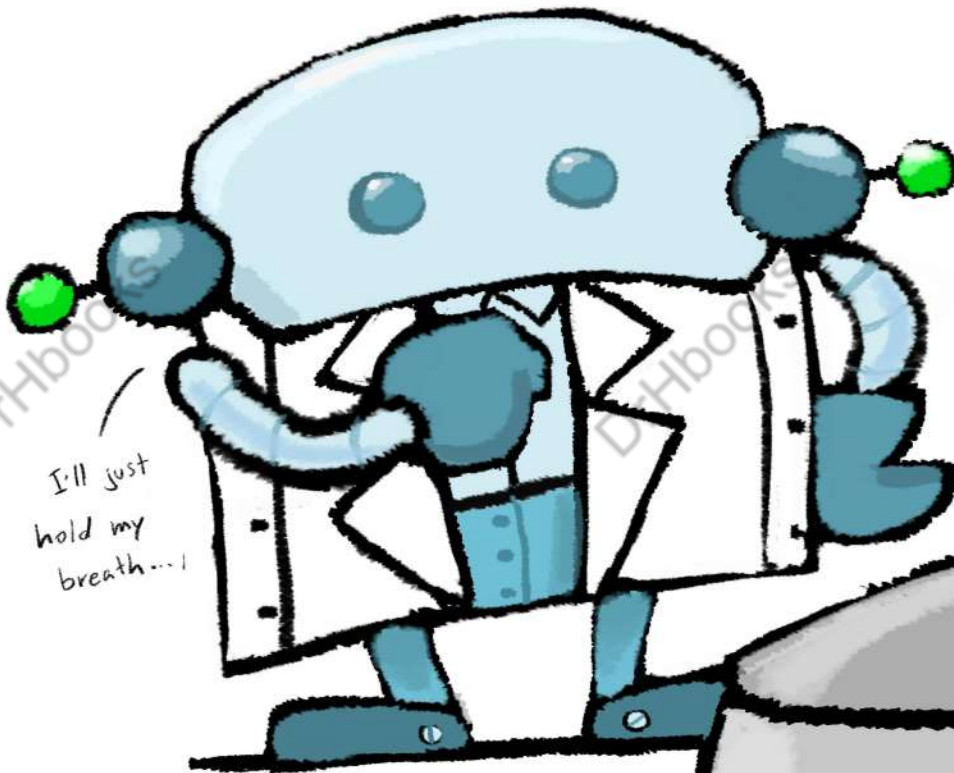
He was frustrated and thought about giving up.

His next and last hope was the doctor who knows it all, Dr. Ino.



Dr. Ino studied Flick's case.  
He decided that the only solution  
would be for Flick to train  
his own brain to control his mouth.

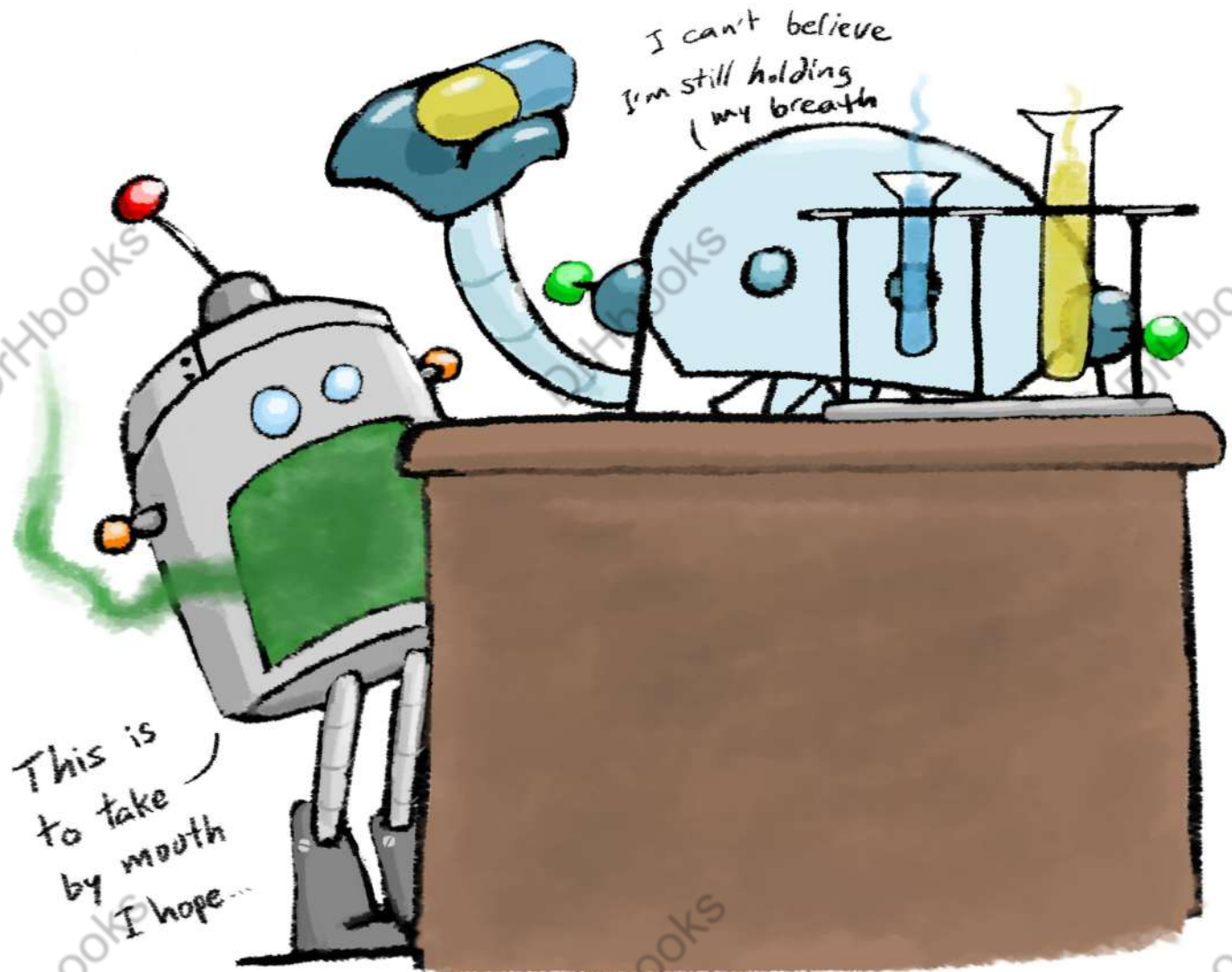
But this could take weeks,  
months, or even years!



Flick was determined  
to get his normal  
mouth back, but was  
not sure he could  
wait that long.

Dr. Ino created a pill that might help Flick with the wait, but warned him about possible side effects.

Only pausing for a few seconds before repeating bad words would prevent these unwanted effects.

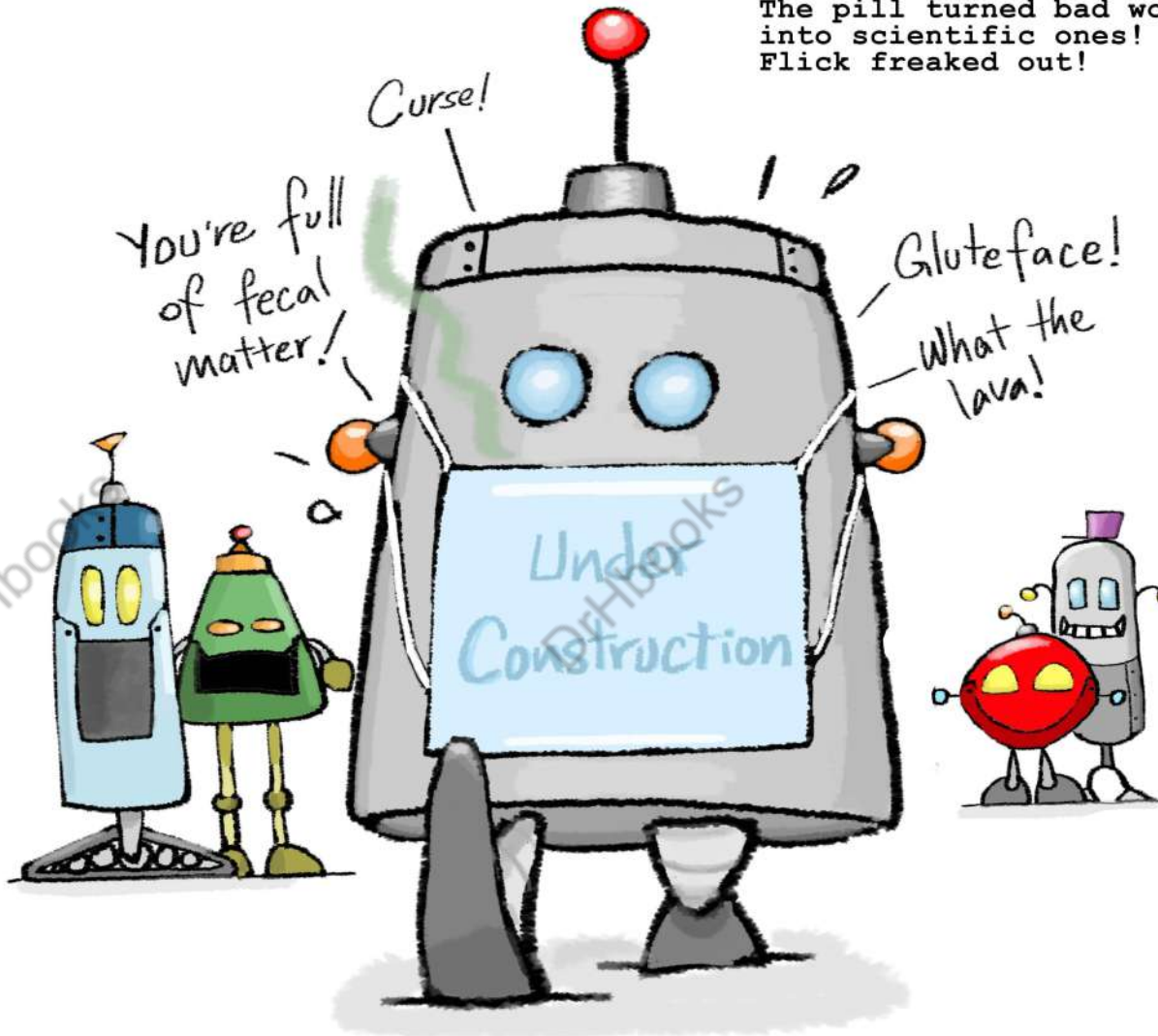


I can't believe I'm still holding (my breath)

This is to take by mouth I hope...

Flick started taking the pill,  
and learned the side effect  
right away!

The pill turned bad words  
into scientific ones!  
Flick freaked out!



The townrobots, however, were  
impressed by Flick's attempts  
to get better.

The pill seemed to work! Now, if  
Flick could just get rid of this  
side effect . . .

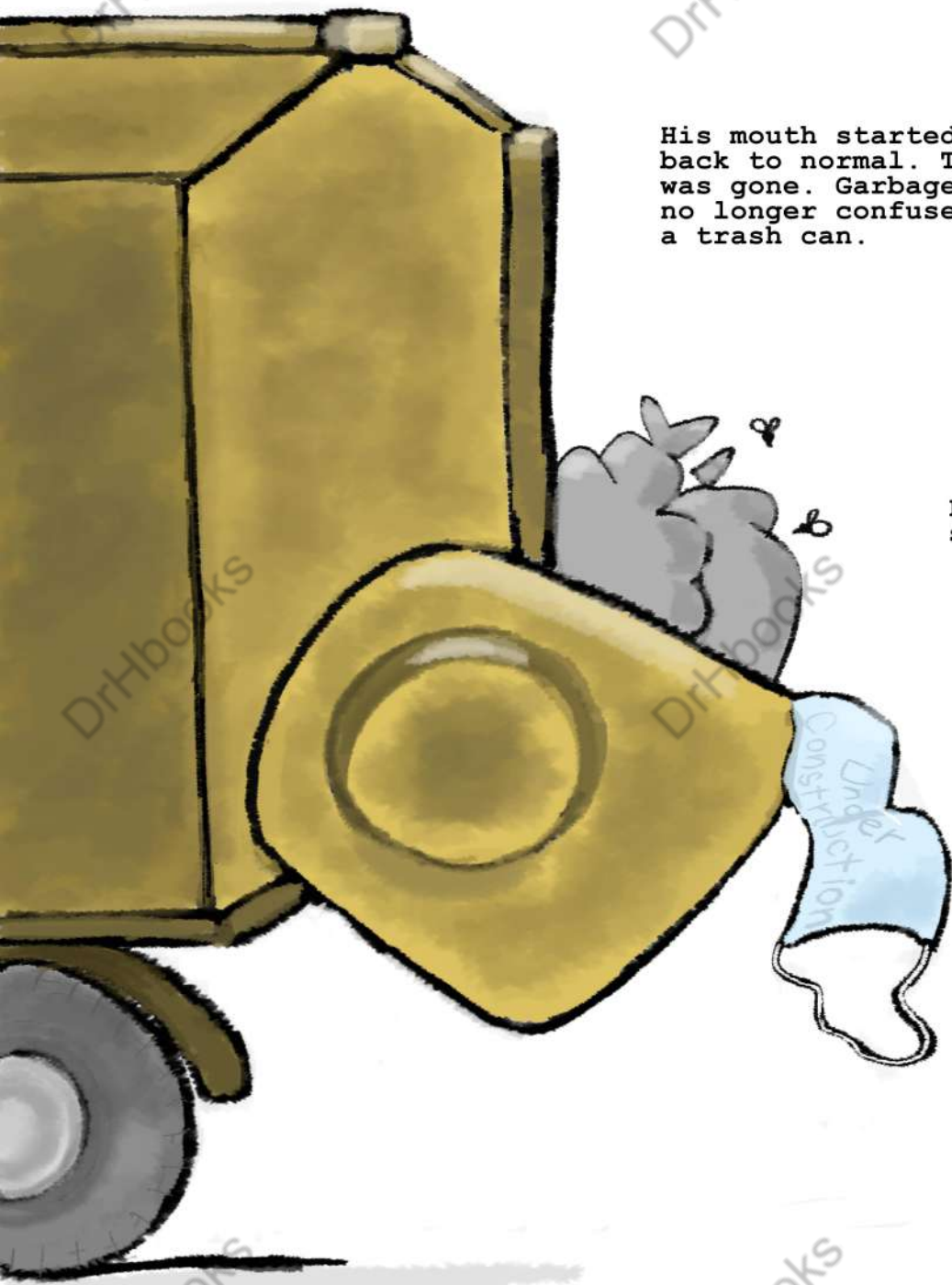
He became more cautious  
and started pausing more  
often before opening his  
mouth.



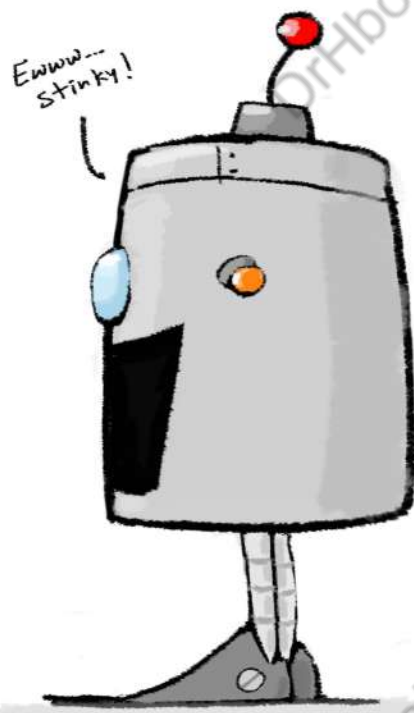
And his brain slowly  
regained control.



His mouth started to turn back to normal. The smell was gone. Garbage trucks no longer confused him for a trash can.

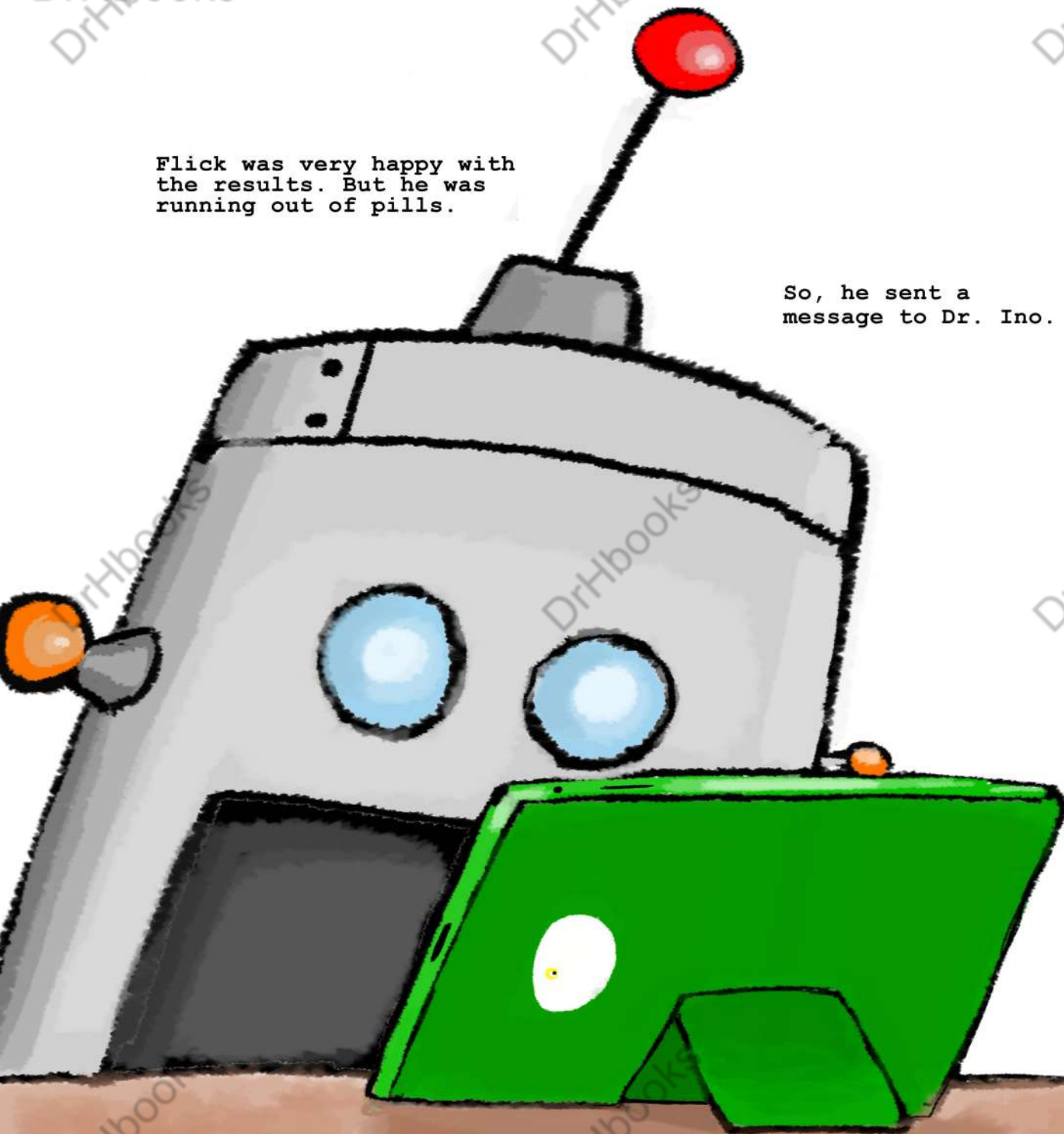


Flick began to smile again.



Flick was very happy with the results. But he was running out of pills.

So, he sent a message to Dr. Ino.





Dear Flick,

I was expecting this question. And the answer is yes, I could give you more of that pill-shaped candy . . .

Your determination to teach yourself, and nothing else, was the cure. Keep it up, my friend!

~Ino

Holy  
feca...  
oops!

The  
End

Flick loves to learn new words that he thinks will make him funny.

But after testing these words out and getting into lots of trouble, Flick's mouth starts to stink and no one seems to be able to help him.

Will Flick's stink ever go away?

