

Pasta Pazoo

More Better Spaghetti



Lp Camozzi

Illustrations by Marielle Lorraine Camozzi

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Dedicated to
Spaghetti faces
everywhere!

Pasta Pazoo. More better spaghetti. Text copyright © 1995 by Pat (Lp) Camozzi - singer/songwriter of Even Kids Get the Blues. Illustrations © 2005 by Marielle Lorraine Camozzi. Graphic design: Gagnon Design www.gagnondesign.biz. Editors: Anne Camozzi, Wendy Dayton. 1st edition printed in Mumbai, India (2005) by Imageprinters. All rights reserved. Publisher: Lp Creative. Contact: Lp Camozzi. Phone: 514 484 5416. Mail: Box 425, Stn B, Montreal, Quebec, Canada, H3B 3J7. URL: www.lpkids.ca. Email: lpcamozzi@sympatico.ca. Library and Archives Canada Cataloguing in Publication, Camozzi, Lp, 1952-. Pasta pazoo : more better spaghetti / Lp Camozzi ; illustrations by Marielle Camozzi. ISBN 0-9737367-0-4, 1. Readers (Primary) 2. Readers--Pasta products. I. Camozzi, Marielle, 1983- II. Title. PE1119.C246 2005, 428.6, C2005-901475-X

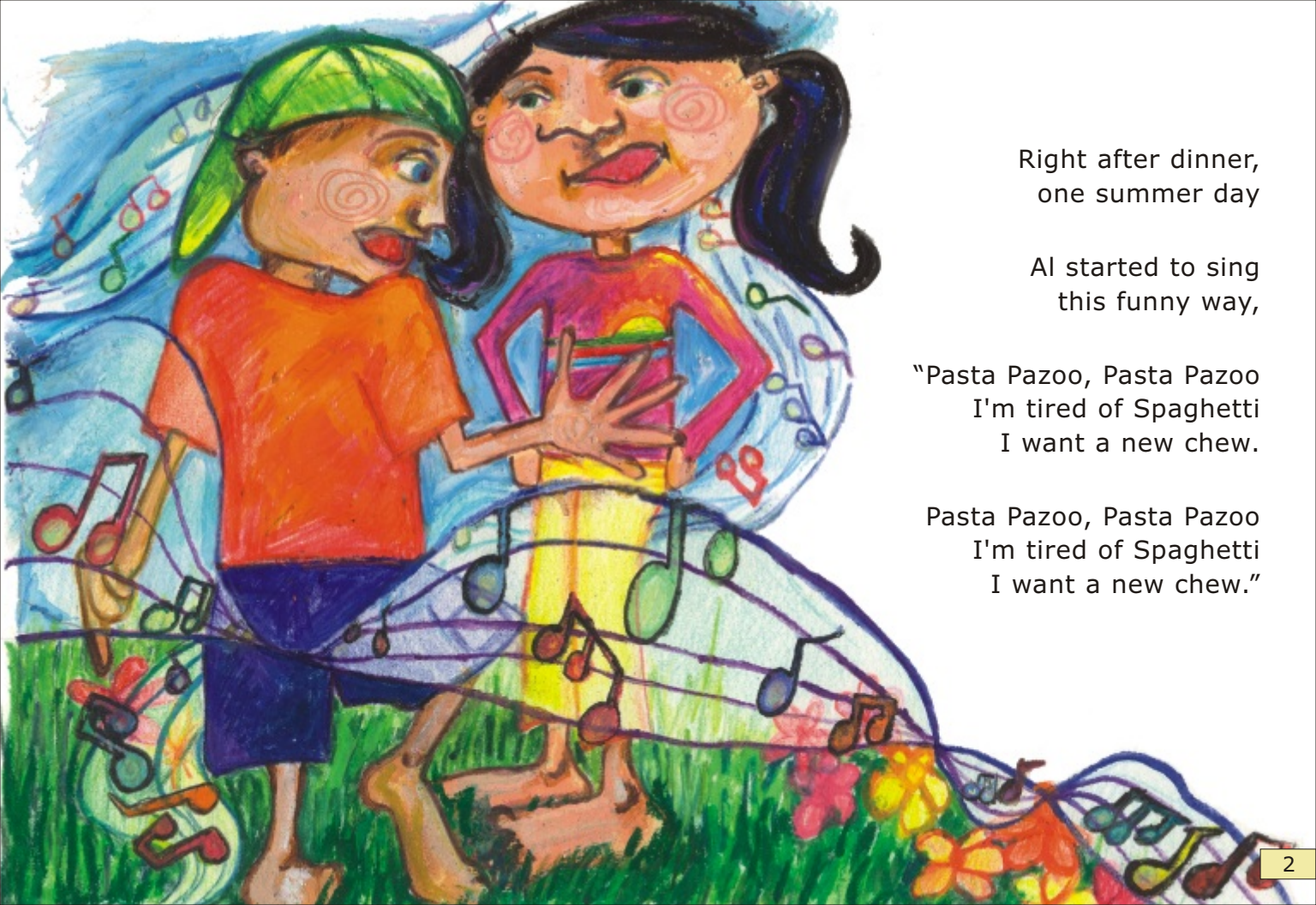
This is the story of Pasta Pazoo

She loves Spaghetti
just like YOU!

She gets her Spaghetti
from her Sketti tree

So her friend Al Fredo
eats for free.



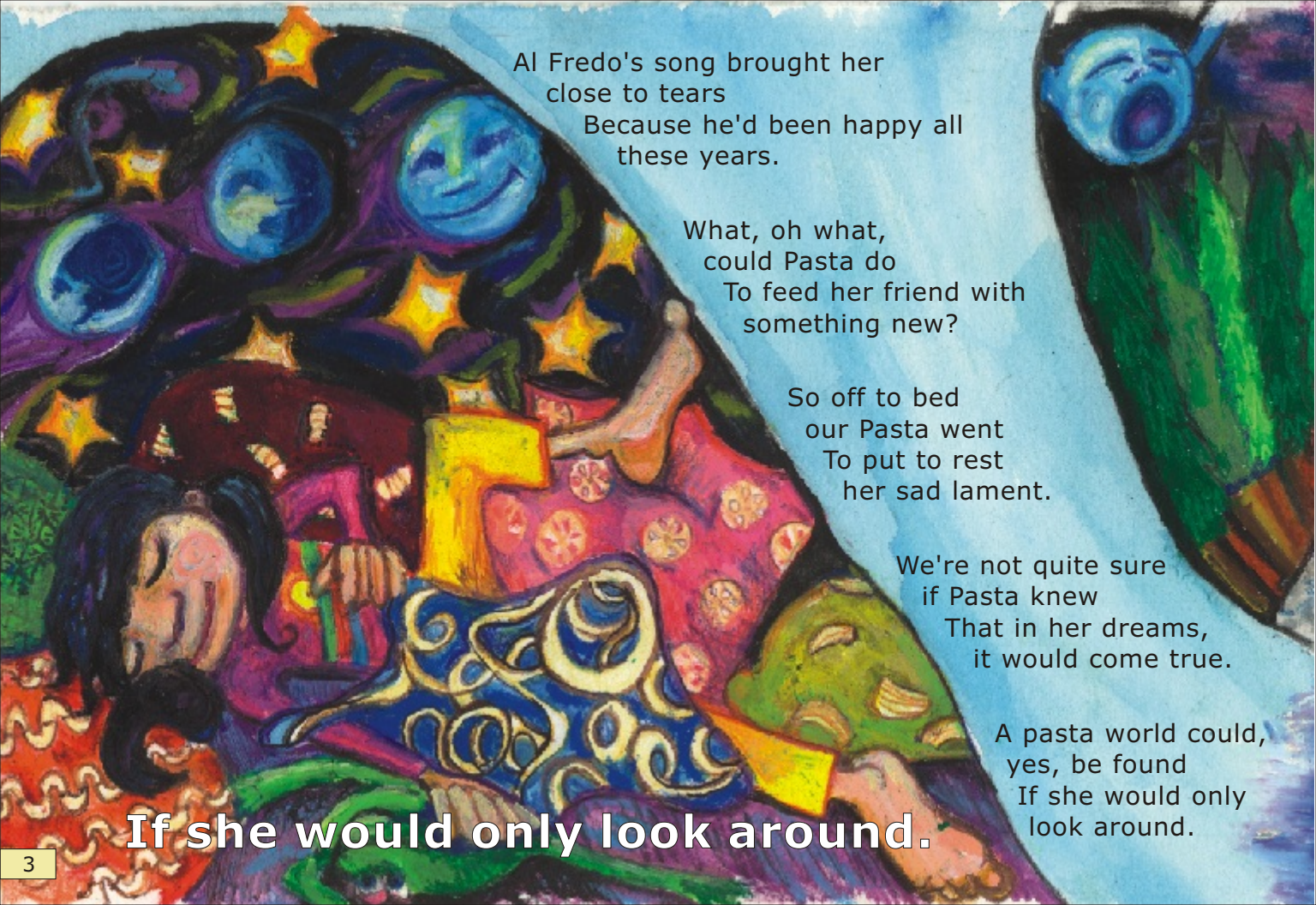


Right after dinner,
one summer day

Al started to sing
this funny way,

"Pasta Pazoo, Pasta Pazoo
I'm tired of Spaghetti
I want a new chew.

Pasta Pazoo, Pasta Pazoo
I'm tired of Spaghetti
I want a new chew."



Al Fredo's song brought her
close to tears
Because he'd been happy all
these years.

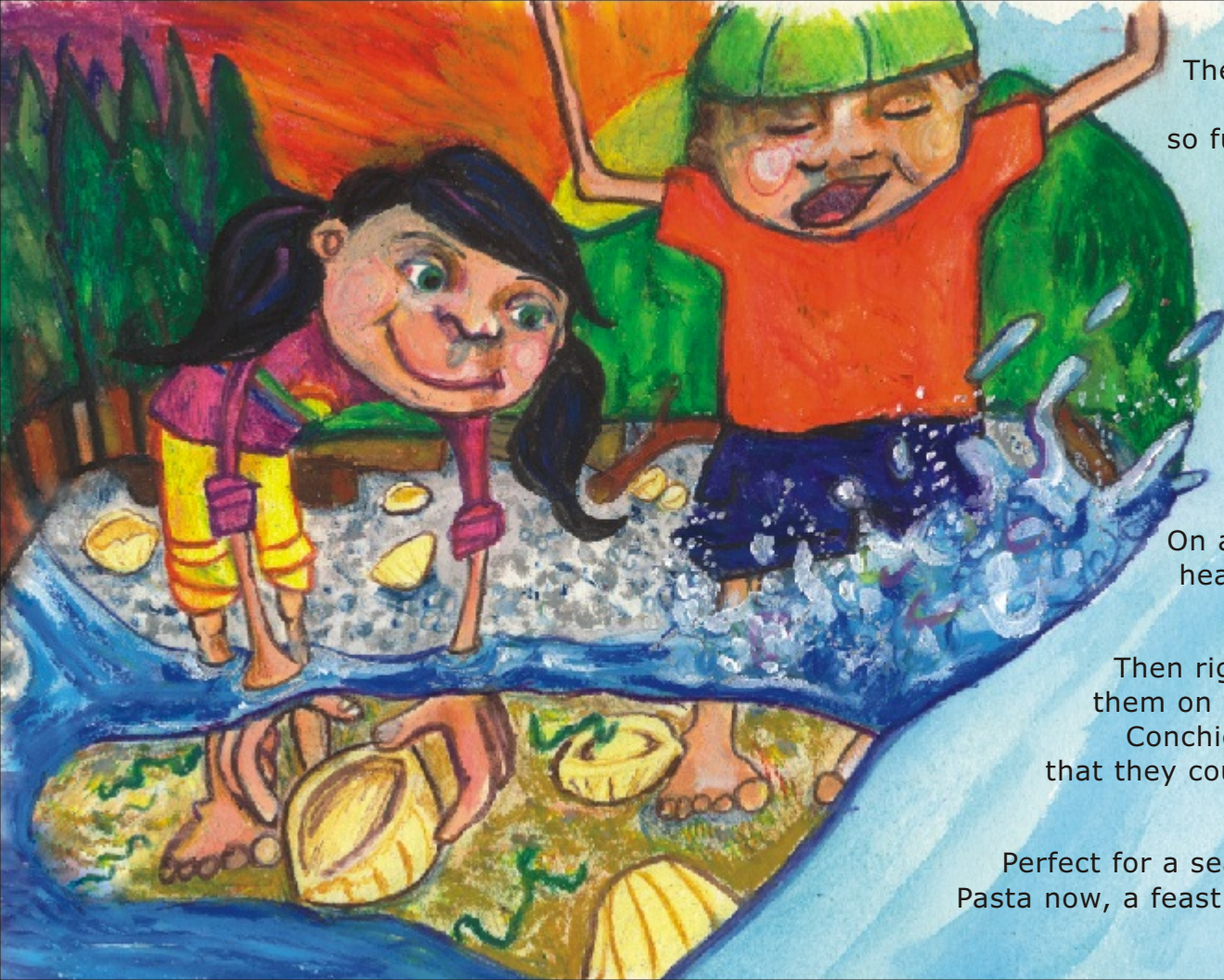
What, oh what,
could Pasta do
To feed her friend with
something new?

So off to bed
our Pasta went
To put to rest
her sad lament.

We're not quite sure
if Pasta knew
That in her dreams,
it would come true.

A pasta world could,
yes, be found
If she would only
look around.

If she would only look around.



The morning
broke,
so full of sun.
Ocean's
calling,
time for
fun.

Out the
door,
the two
friends
went
On a mission,
heaven sent.

Then right before
them on the beach
Conchiglie shells
that they could reach.

Perfect for a seafood mix
Pasta now, a feast could fix.



And just a little
further on

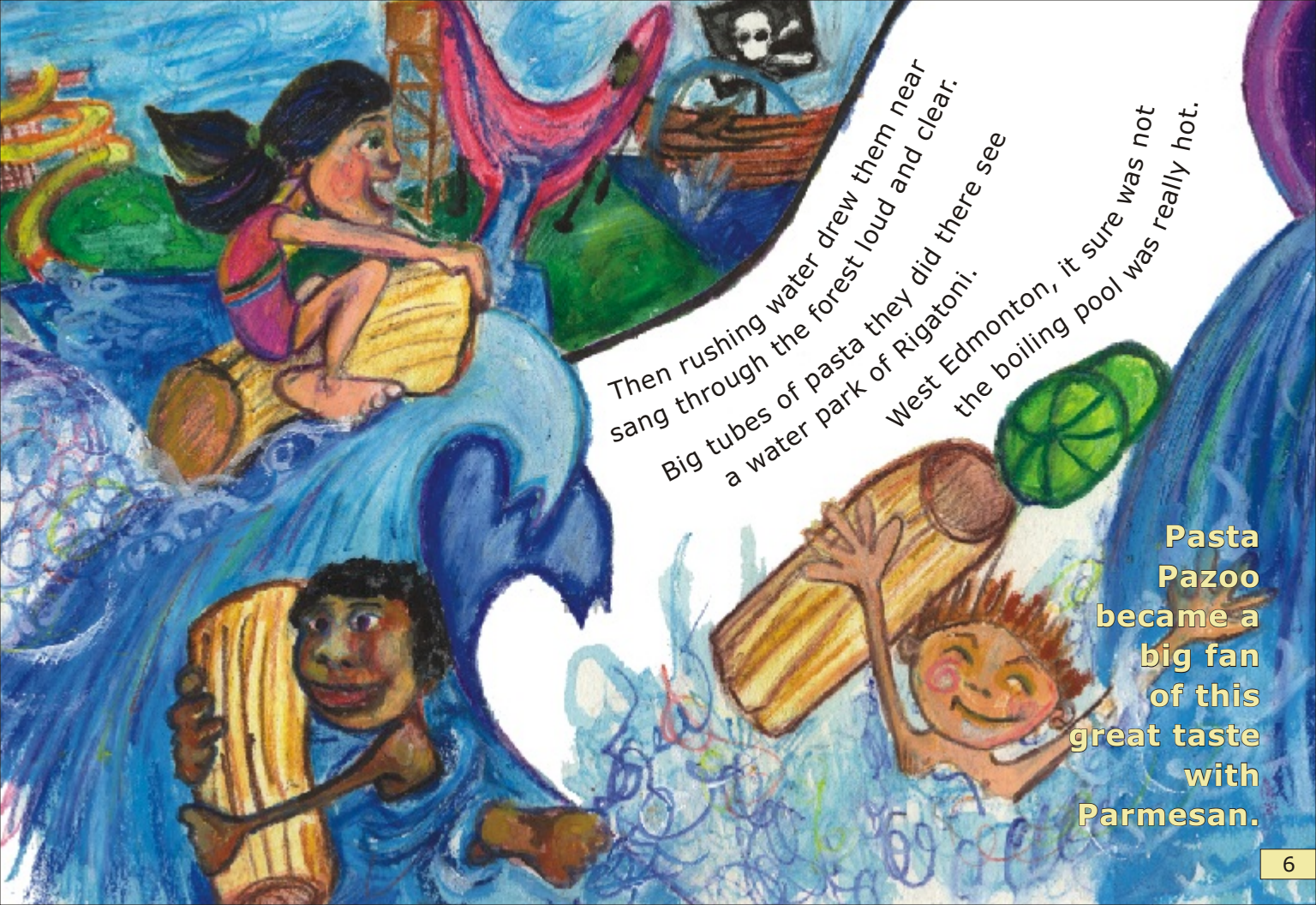
Her friend Al Fredo
looked upon

A field of flowers,
just over there

... Farfalle
butterflies high in
the air.

Al and Pasta
filled their
big nets

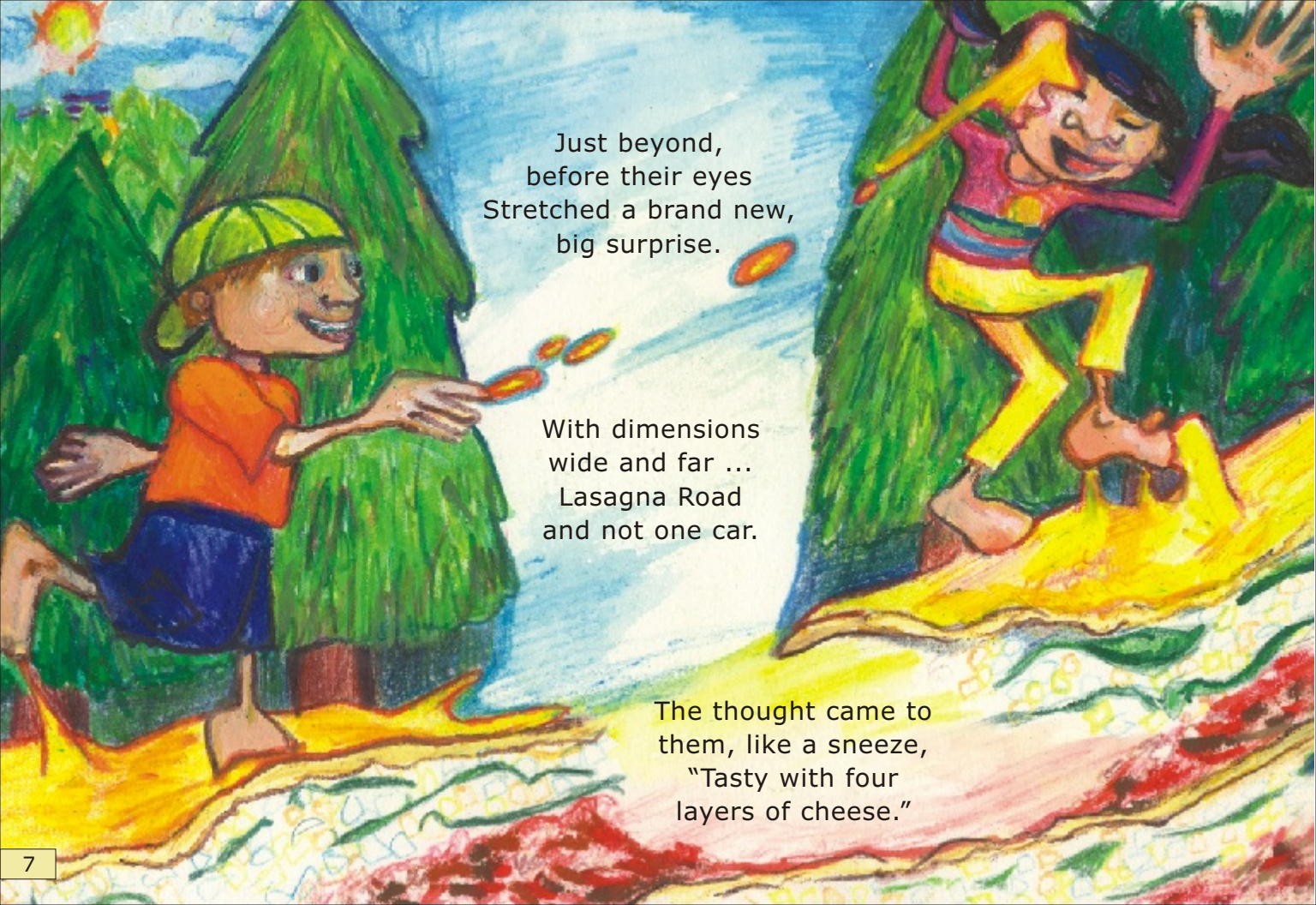
... Enough
to feed the
New York Mets.



Then rushing water drew them near
sang through the forest loud and clear:
Big tubes of pasta they did there see
a water park of Rigatoni.

West Edmonton, it sure was not
the boiling pool was really hot.

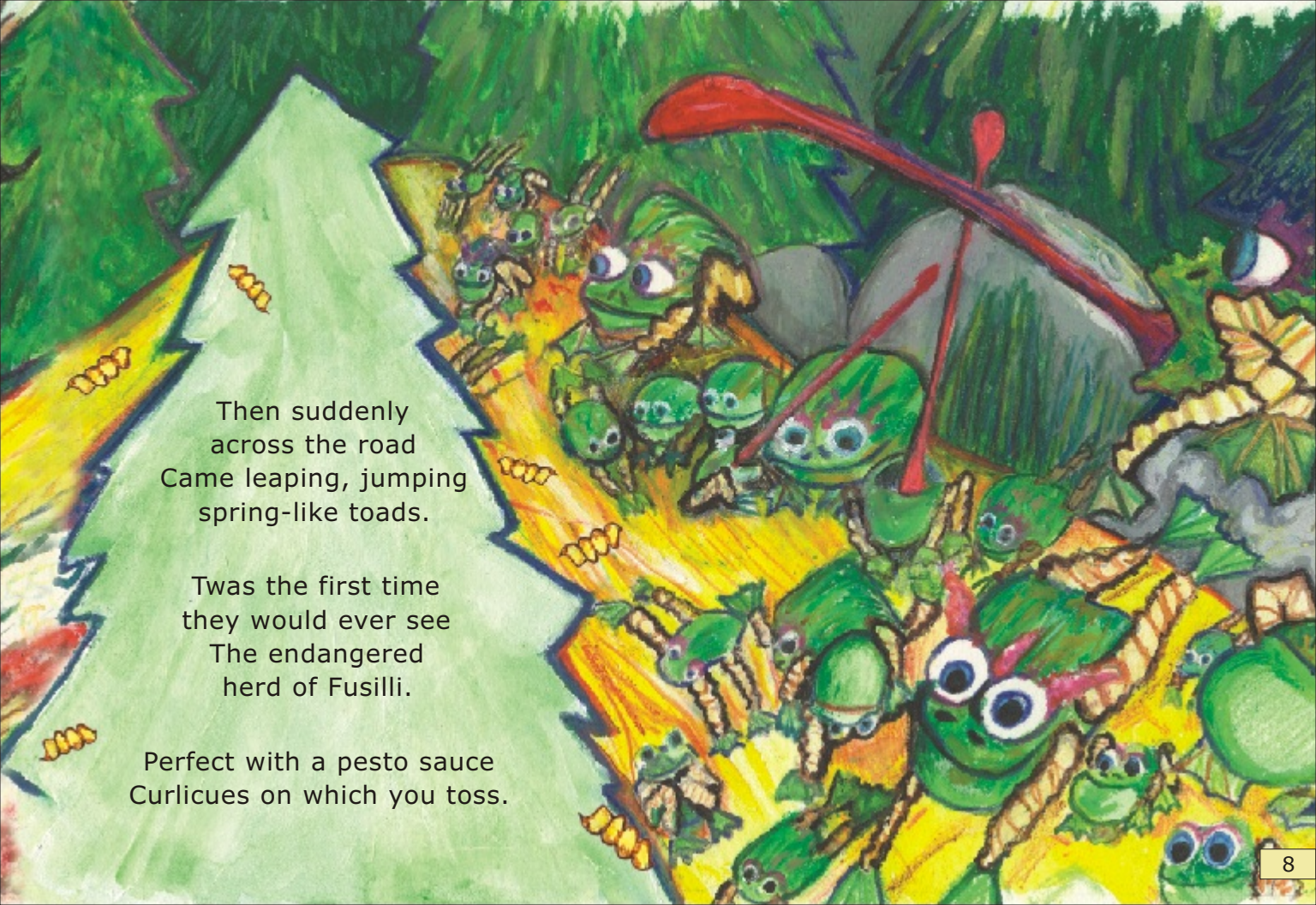
**Pasta
Pazoo
became a
big fan
of this
great taste
with
Parmesan.**



Just beyond,
before their eyes
Stretched a brand new,
big surprise.

With dimensions
wide and far ...
Lasagna Road
and not one car.

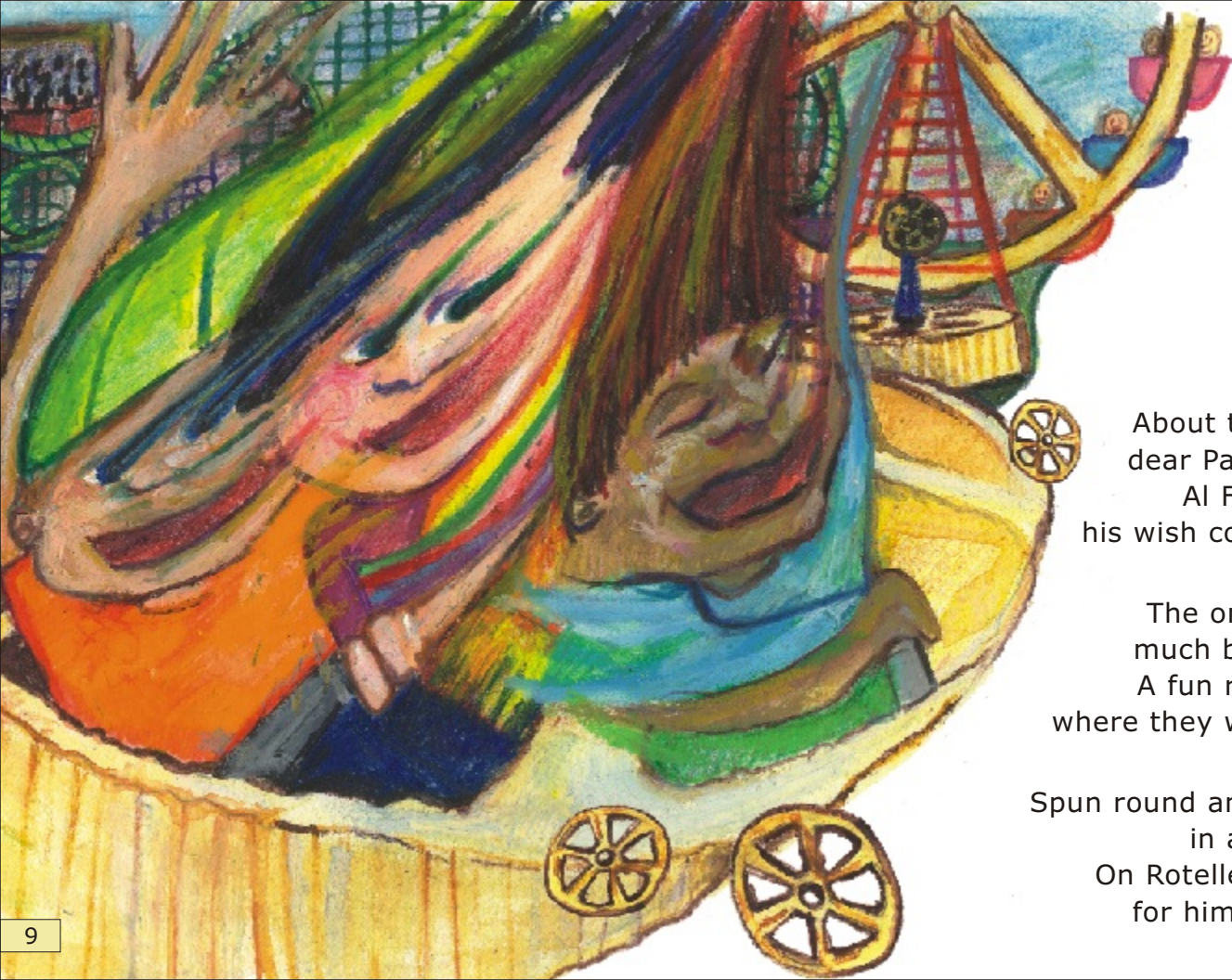
The thought came to
them, like a sneeze,
"Tasty with four
layers of cheese."



Then suddenly
across the road
Came leaping, jumping
spring-like toads.

Twas the first time
they would ever see
The endangered
herd of Fusilli.

Perfect with a pesto sauce
Curlicues on which you toss.



About this time,
dear Pasta knew
Al Fredo had
his wish come true.

The only thing,
much better yet
A fun ride park,
where they would get

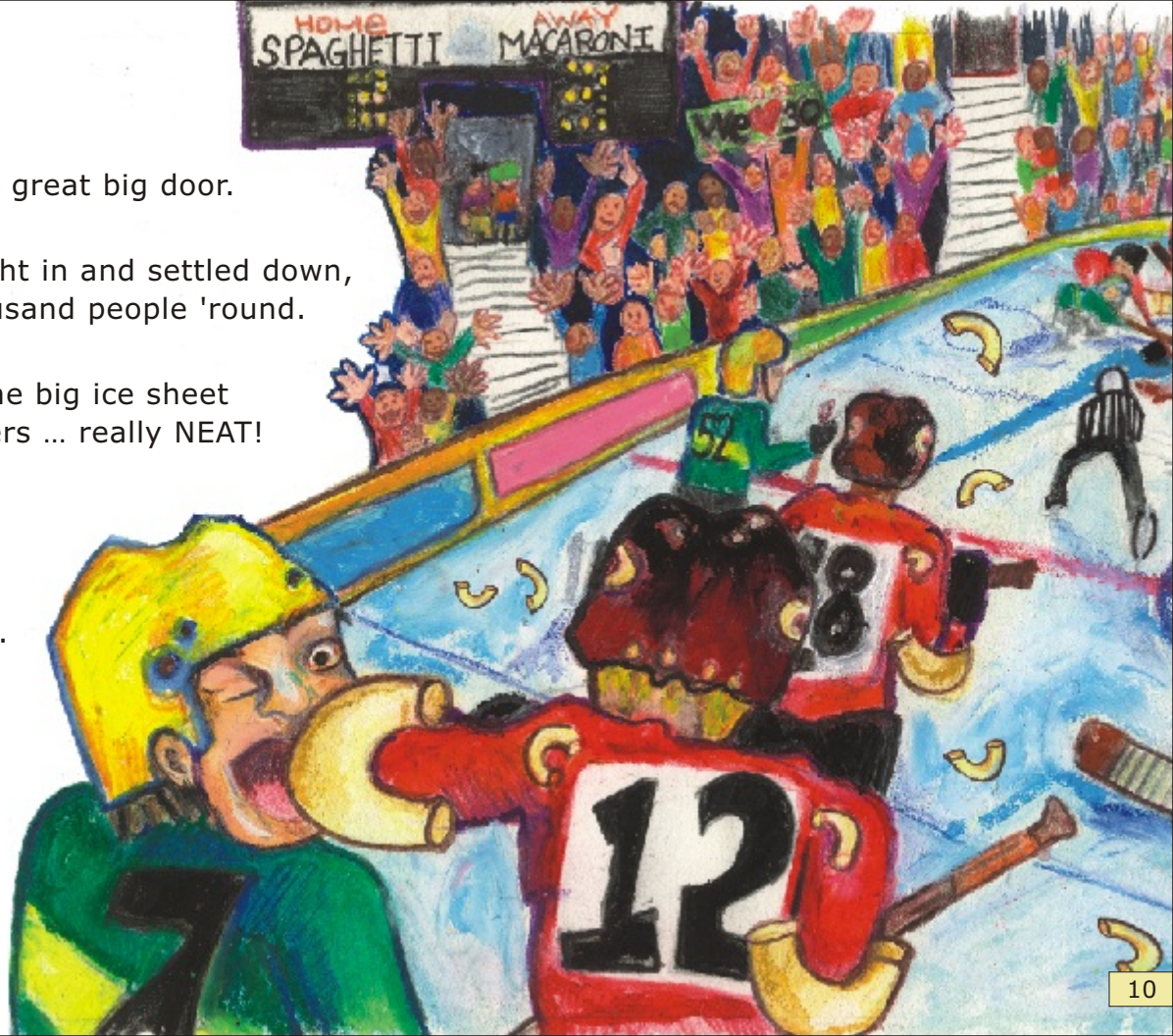
Spun round and round,
in a big blur
On Rotelle shapes,
for him and her.

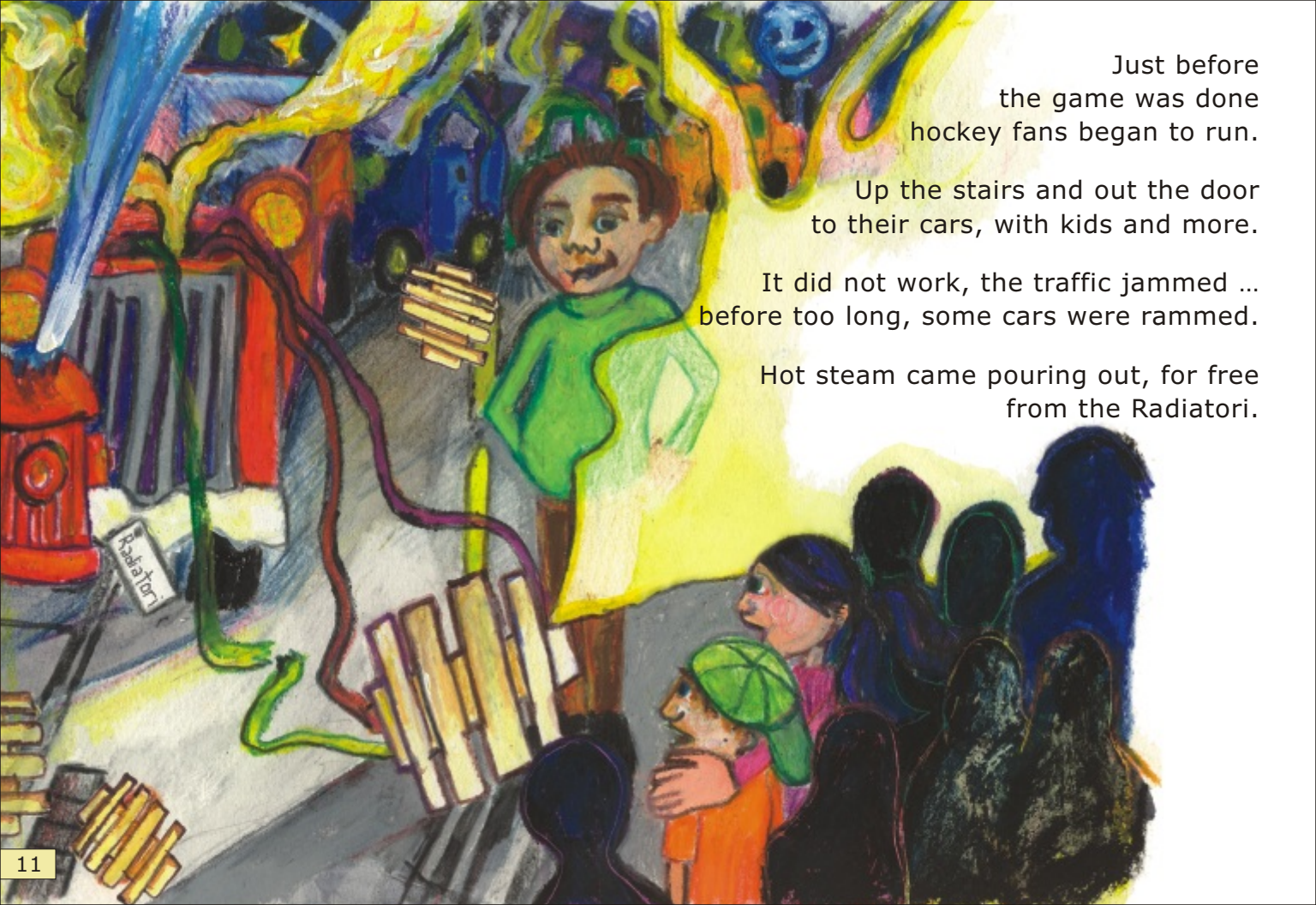
Then up ahead
they heard a roar
coming through a great big door.

They marched right in and settled down,
there were a thousand people 'round.

Down below on the big ice sheet
flew hockey players ... really NEAT!

Macaroni elbows
high and low ...
No wonder that
their teeth did go.





Just before
the game was done
hockey fans began to run.

Up the stairs and out the door
to their cars, with kids and more.

It did not work, the traffic jammed ...
before too long, some cars were rammed.

Hot steam came pouring out, for free
from the Radiatori.

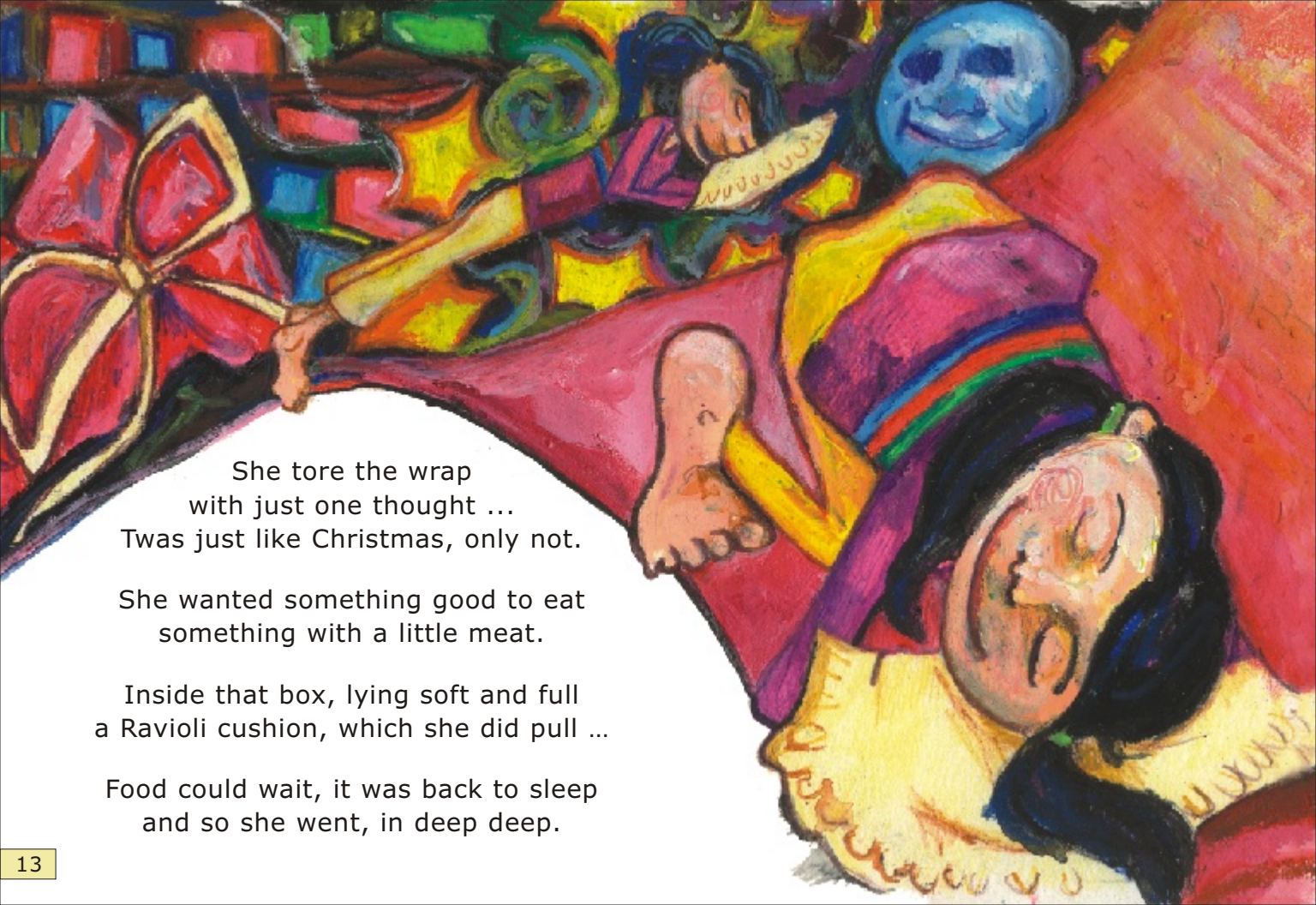
Now Pasta Pazoo
was all worn out
From the drivers'
screams and shouts.

Into a store,
they quickly went
Her last nickel,
not yet spent.

All around were
brilliant boxes
Blue and green
and red, like foxes.

And wrapped around
the boxes bent eh!
Was Fettuccine,
cooked al dente.





She tore the wrap
with just one thought ...
Twas just like Christmas, only not.

She wanted something good to eat
something with a little meat.

Inside that box, lying soft and full
a Ravioli cushion, which she did pull ...

Food could wait, it was back to sleep
and so she went, in deep deep.

What is that smell?
What is that sound
that makes dear Pasta
come around?

Al's in her house,
she does now see,
Cooking something ...
what can it be?

"Pasta Pazoo,
I've found something new,"
Shouts friend Al Fredo,
between each chew.

"Like little dumplings,
with a twist of meat
And, boy oh boy,
are they good to eat!

It's called Tortellini, the Venus of pasta
I am her servant, and she is my master.

Queen of the pastas I have found
while you've been sleeping, without a sound."



**And, boy oh boy,
are they good to eat!**



The End
(until next time)

Pasta Pazoo

More Better Spaghetti



*Lp Camozzi and
daughter Marielle*

Who is Lp Camozzi?

Lp is a married father of three who decided to do something special for kids. First he wrote this book. It sat in his closet for ten years until his daughter Marielle graduated in Fine Arts from university and did the illustrations. Then he wrote and recorded fifteen original songs for kids on his music CD titled "Even Kids Get the Blues™." Now with the release of Pasta Pazoo, he is working on both a second music CD and a new book. Lp is a singin', dancin', writin' fool. Just for kids.

What does Lp stand for?

Long playing. Or his given name Patrick Leonard reversed. You choose what you like. Or you can just call him Pat. Either way, he comes when called.

Where can I get "Pasta Pazoo" and "Even Kids Get the Blues"? www.lpkids.ca



A children's picture book by Lp Camozzi.

The story of Pasta Pazoo™ and her friend Al Fredo as they discover a whole new world of pasta besides spaghetti.

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