

# Raccoon on the moon



Russell Punter & David Semple



“Goodbye!” cries Raccoon.  
“I’m off to the moon.

I’ll be back by lunchtime,  
or late afternoon.”

Goose grins and she giggles.

You foolish  
Raccoon!



3, 2, 1...



**BOOM!**

He zooms into space.





Far up to the stars,  
at a fabulous pace.



He reaches the moon.  
But SMASH! What a shock.



His craft crashes BUMP  
on a sharp lump of rock.



The ship hits the ground.  
It's split down one side.




Now I might be  
stuck here.

Raccoon bounds  
outside...





“Help!” yelps Raccoon.  
“I’m going too high.”



I seem to be floating.

“Keep calm!” comes a cry.



“My name is Zack. I live on the moon.



Give me your hand and  
I'll have you back soon.”



“Thanks,” pants Raccoon.  
He shows Zack his ship.

I had a bad  
landing.







Zip  
1769

I'll call my  
friend, Zip!



Zip's buggy chugs up.



He whips out a tool.



Fizz! goes his  
gizmo.



The ship is fixed.







Let's show  
you around.

spaceship  
pairs

They bound by a crater...



climb mountains...



see valleys...

until, three  
hours later...





Blast off at last!  
But on the way home,  
there's clanging and banging.



Did I hear a  
moan?



The ship  
reaches Earth.



“Three cheers for Raccoon!”



His chums greet their hero.

You've been  
to the moon!





“Prove it!” jeers Goose.

Did you bring  
something back?







“Yes indeed,” calls a small voice.

My goodness,  
it’s Zack!



