

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.



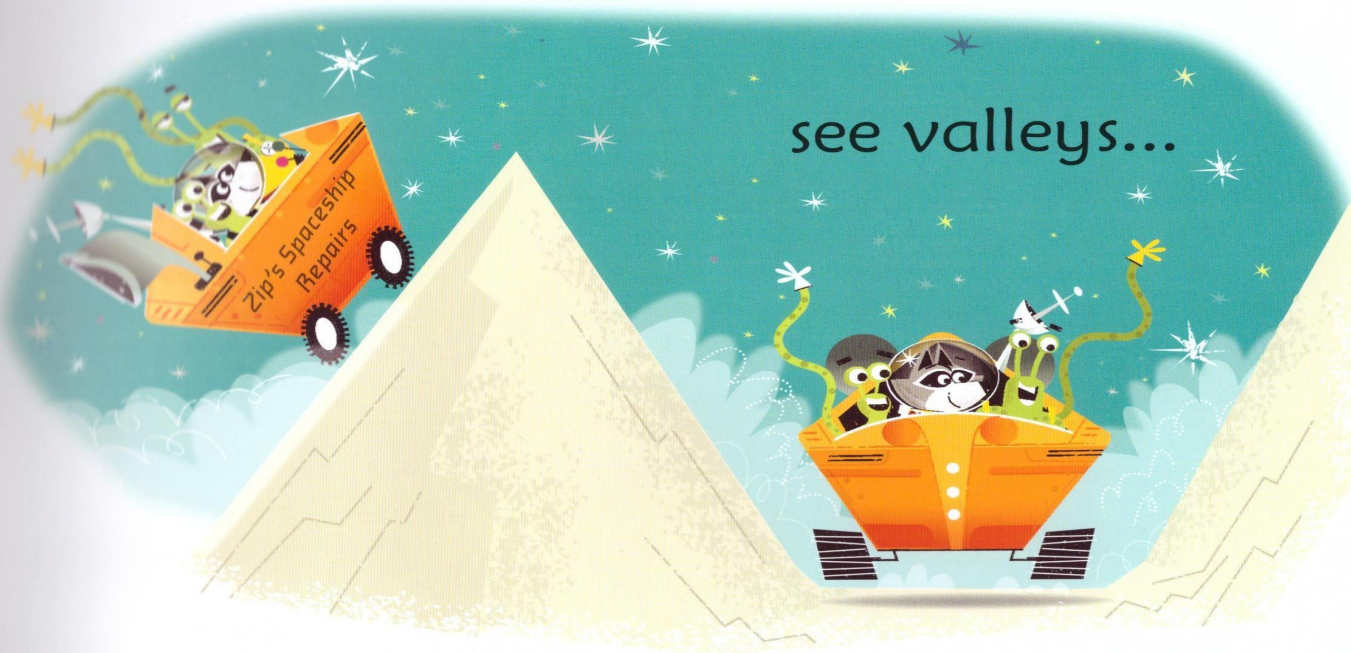


Let's show
you around.

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!

