"And that's not all!" squeaked the smallest bear, holding a broken porridge bowl in his tiny paw. "Come and see!"

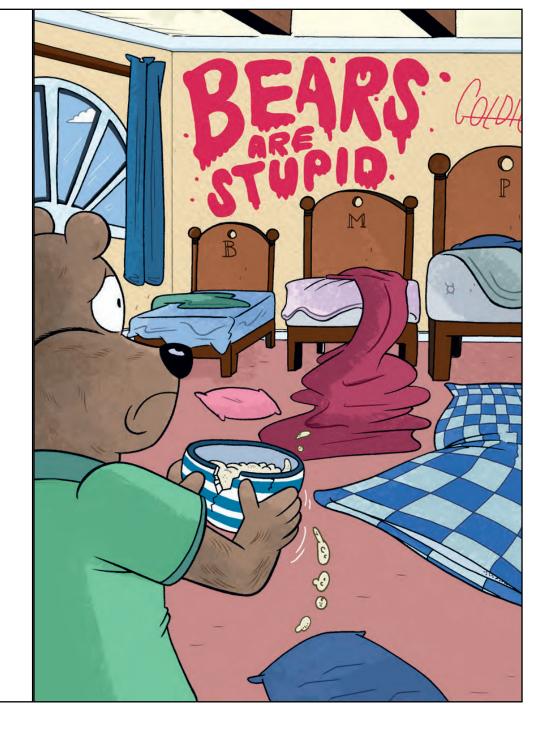
We followed the little bear into the next room.

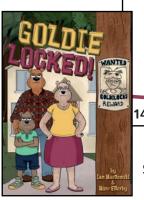
There were three beds. The sheets were lying, crumpled, on the floor.

Someone had sprayed letters on the wall:

## BEARS ARE STUPID GOLDIE

Just a hunch but maybe this person didn't like bears.







## "AAAARRGGGHHHH!"

Ed was broke again. And fed up.

"I should have my own moped by now," Ed said to his friend Maisha. "Well, at least a new hat."

Maisha shook her head. "You're 14. What would you do with a moped?"

"That's not the point. I've sold loads of t-shirts to my mates – they all love them."

"The t-shirts you make are great," said Maisha.

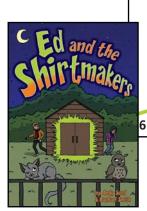
"They're funny."

"So why don't I have any dosh?" said Ed.

Maisha smiled. "Cos you always spend it on stuff to make more t-shirts, duh."

Maisha was right. Ed went, "Arrragghhhh!"





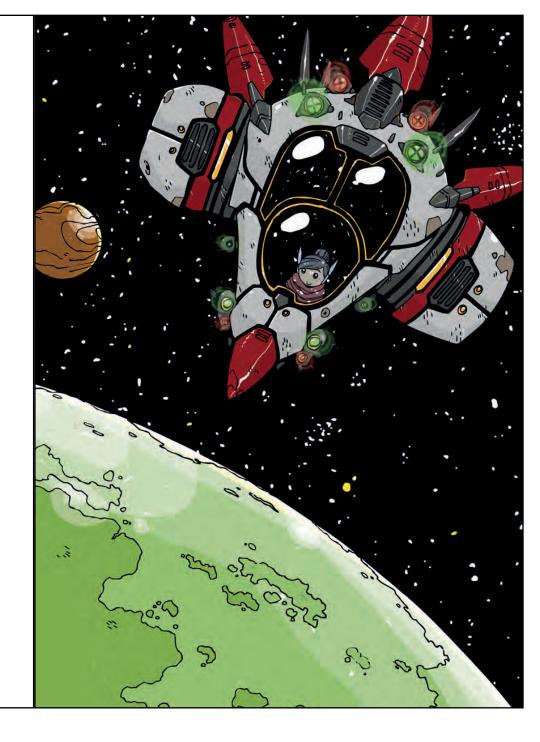


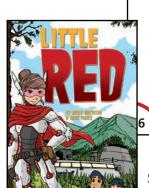
"This is supply ship Delta, looking for permission to land," said Little Red into her microphone.

Her spacecraft was orbiting around a small forest moon.

Down below, she could see the research station she had been sent to deliver supplies to.

Grandma's House was the best cake-research facility in the galaxy.





"Come here, you little beauty!" said the princess as she waded deeper into the village pond.

She eyed the large, green frog sitting on a lily pad just a few metres ahead of her. "Get ready for a great big kiss!"

The local peasants watched as Princess Ranida snatched up the frog, then planted her lips on its wet cheek and began to kiss it.

"MMMMWWWAAAHH!"







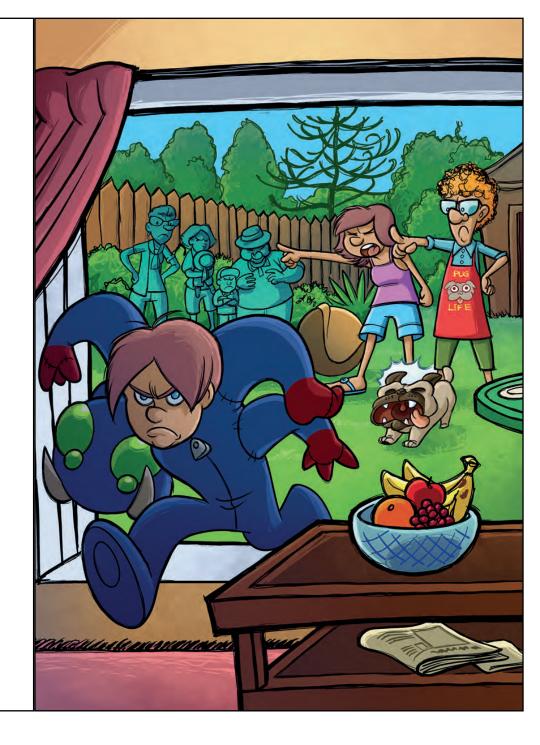
No one was impressed. Josh's mum and dad were very angry. They had already had complaints from his school, other parents and even the mayor about his alien pranks.

"What have we told you about your pranks? Get to your room NOW, Josh!"

Josh ran up the stairs and slammed his bedroom door shut.

## BOOM!

"Everyone is so boring. If I ran the world things would be different... very different!"







"Are you Jack?"

A girl in a bright red hooded top was standing in the alleyway.

Jack nodded.

"We need your help," said the girl. "Follow me."

She sprinted down the alley.

Jack was too curious to resist. He ran after her.



