

Opening extract from  
**Bob's Best ever  
Friend**

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It was a Tuesday morning in space  
and nothing much was happening.

By ten o'clock, Bob, the **Man on the Moon**,  
had finished all of his jobs for the day.

There were no space tourists to entertain and  
his friends, Billy and Sam, were away on a day trip  
to Pluto, visiting a most exciting pet show.  
They hoped to see some alien animals there,  
but Bob thought they'd be disappointed. After all,  
everyone knows there's no such thing as aliens,  
and especially not alien **animals**.

With nobody to talk to, Bob felt a little glum.  
Then, at lunchtime, he even had to bounce on  
his bouncy castle alone. And that had never,  
but **never** happened before!

Quite frankly, Bob was a bit **lonely**.



To cheer himself up Bob went for a quick spin around the universe in his rocket.

Nothing much was happening there either.

Unfortunately, every last planet was closed for the winter. So Bob stopped off on a passing asteroid to enjoy a nice cup of tea and a corned beef slice. The view was beautiful. It was just a shame that he had **no one** to share it with.

"What I need," thought Bob to himself, "is a **best-ever** friend, a chum – someone to help with intergalactic missions and jigsaw puzzles – a pal who'll always be by my side."

But **where** on earth could he find a friend like that?





