Monkey on the Moon

by Leo Delta Murphy



To Leo,

I loved reading your story about Mac the Monkey and his space adventure. I'm glad I now know that aliens can make petrol from lime and puddles water. Keep expressing your imagination, writing and sharing!

Best Wishes

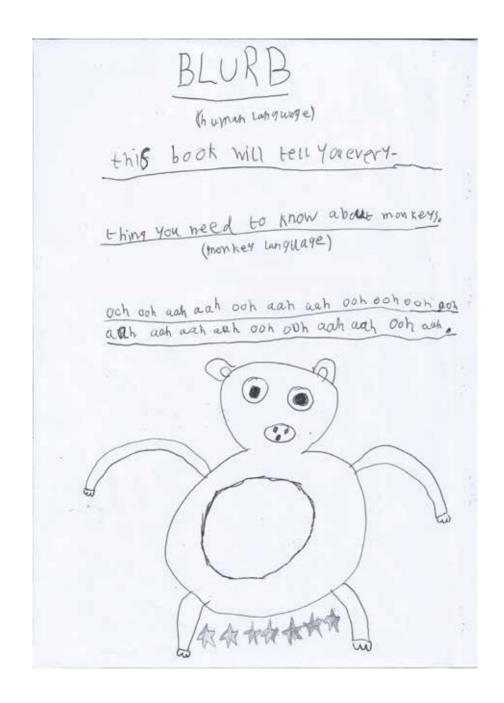
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Monkey on the Moon

Written & illustrated by Leo Delta Murphy



It was a cold, stormy night and Mac the monkey was getting bored, He had always wanted to be a space monkey.

Whenever he went somewhere spacy he asked "can I go to space?" and his parents always said "no."

But one night he had a plan. He would go to the Intergalactic Space Station and swing on the vines to a rocket that was ready to take off. Then he would press the big red button and shout "5,4,3,2,1, BLAST OFF!" and blast off into space and meet aliens.

He was so excited that his tail nearly fell off.

The next night his plan was set. In the middle of the night he crept out of bed and tiptoed across the creaky corridor and down the spooky staircase. He checked to see if his dog was awake, he

wasn't, so he crawled to the door and slipped out.

It took him a while before he got there, he had to go on several vehicles; tractors, cars, buses, and a motorbike.

When he got there he typed in the code 3A3A and went in. He had to walk through corridors and check every single door.

When he found the rocket room he went in, he swung on the vines and found a rocket ready to launch.

Then he found the big red button and shouted "5,4,3,2,1, Blast off!" and then he heard a crackle, the engines had started.

The crackle got louder and louder and louder until he started to shake and he started to go up.



He just kept going higher and higher and higher and kept going faster and faster and faster until he was so fast he got dizzy. He was in space.

Mac got his boots, gloves, helmet, and air sacks on and put the landing gear on. He heard a grumbling sound and landed on a bumpy surface.

He shouted "HIP HIP HOORAY!" and jumped up and down.

He was so proud of himself!

Then he saw some green, goggly, strange things on the horizon. The moon had a very bumpy surface and it had bogs, lakes, puddles and more bogs. He was confused. What were those green things? He decided to follow the green things. He walked through swamps, bogs and puddles. Mac kept following the green things. They soon disappeared.

He decided to walk the opposite direction, he thought he would walk into the green things. Mac walked and walked and walked and walked. But half way there was a problem. He was going to walk straight into a sand storm!

He had to think fast. He could run back to his ship and fly away.

He decided not to because then he could not find the green things.

"I will walk through it" he said to himself, "lucky I brought my mask and goggles" he said. He got his mask and goggles out of his bag and put them on.

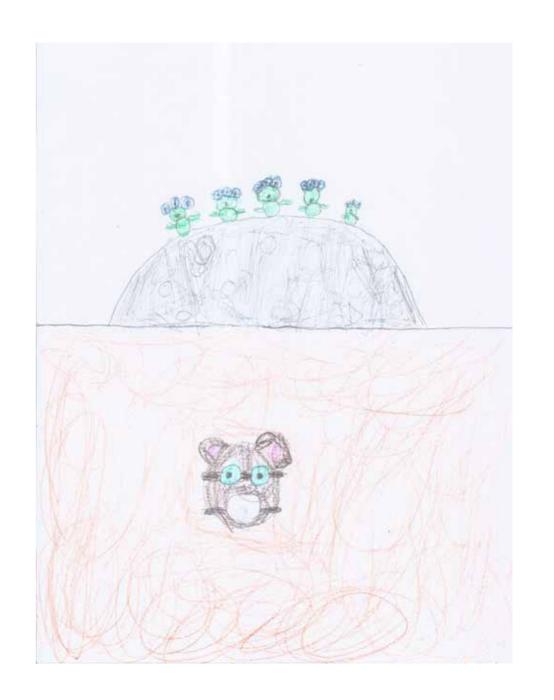
The sand storm moved quicker than him. It only took one second and he was in the sand storm. It was so sandy he couldn't see.

Then on the horizon he saw the green things. The green things didn't have any

cover on. Mac said to himself "I will walk closer." Mac walked closer. He realised what the green things were.

Aliens!

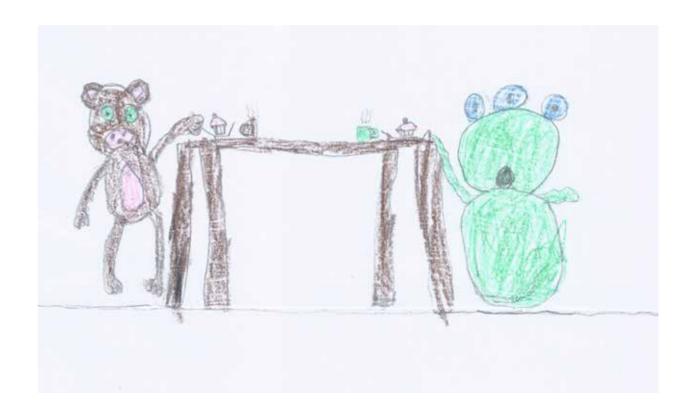
The aliens ran towards Mac. Mac told the aliens "I'm a monkey called Mac" and the aliens called Mac "Monkey Mac!" Mac told the aliens about when his parents told him he could not go into space.



The aliens said "we want to go to Earth!" Mac said when he went home he would bring them with him.

Then the storm passed and Mac was happy. But there was a problem. Mac forgot to turn his ships engine off and it ran out of petrol. Mac's feeling changed from happy to sad. But the aliens knew how to make petrol. They needs some slime from the swamp and some water from the puddles and a stick.

They put the water and the slime together and stirred them together with the stick.



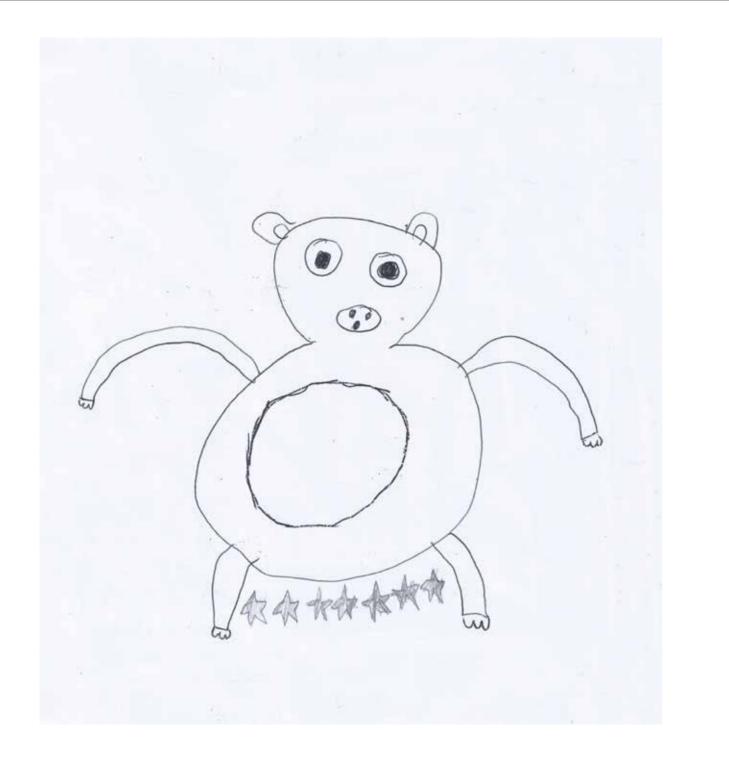
When it was done after ten minutes the aliens poured the petrol into Mac's rocket.

Mac said "thank you" and got into his rocket. He helped the aliens into the rocket and went back home.

He made some cakes and coffee. They had a great time eating them and the aliens explored his house.

The end.

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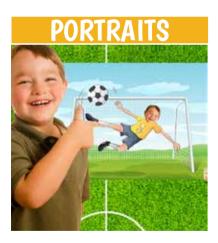


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Mac the Monkey was space mad, and he had a plan to get onto a rocket. When he reached the Moon, however, he got into trouble. Read on to find out how Aliens helped him get back home and what happened when they got there.

