

COVER NOT FINAL

Eoin McLaughlin

MEGAMESS!

Julia Christians



This book belongs to:

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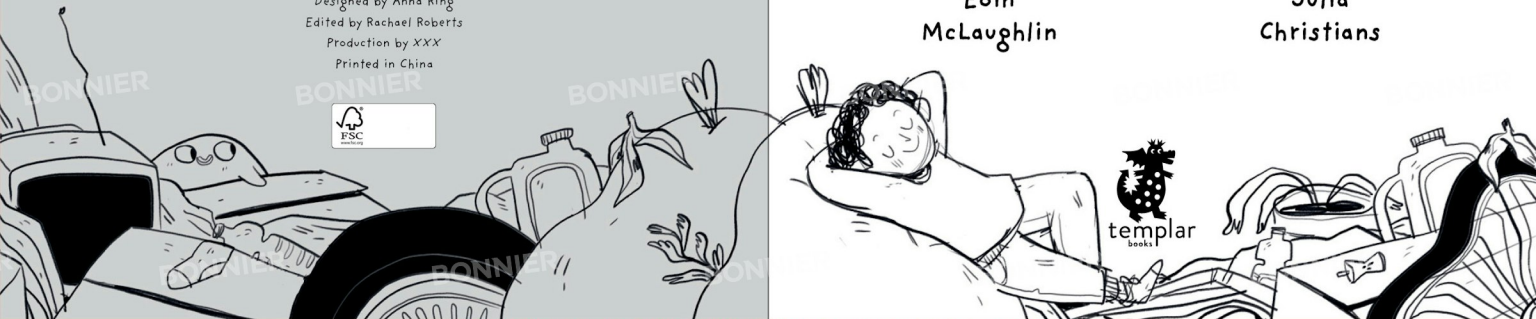
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MEGA MESS

Eoin
McLaughlin

Julia
Christians



Some children are neat.

Some children
are not.

Bob was not.



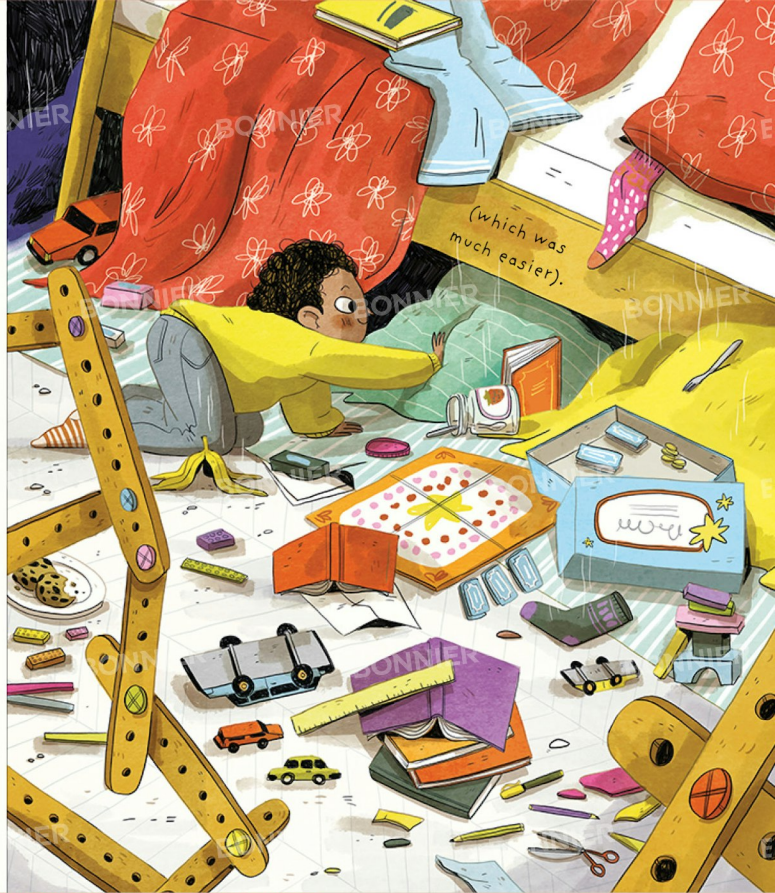
Bob made MESSSES.




And he
**NEVER
EVER**
tidied up.



He just swept
everything under
his bed...





After a busy day
of making messes, Bob
usually went straight
to sleep.

But one night he was kept awake
by the faintest whisper.

And in the morning...

Hello Bob,
I'm MEGAMESS!



"Congratulations! Not enough children know
how to make a proper mess these days,"
Megameess said. "A good...

A good, old-fashioned, rotting-apples-smelly-pants kind of a mess.

But you do!



That's why I'm here. We're going
to take this mess to the **NEXT LEVEL.**"



So that's what they did.

They wobbled the library.

And wobbled the carpark.

They played the playground.

And squiggled a zebra crossing!

They unstacked the supermarket.

And turned people's hats UPSIDE DOWN.

They dirty-dished the duck pond.

And switched everyone's pants for pizza!

Bob was having the mess of his life, until...

HEY!

The mayor shouted.
"We're a nice tidy town!
Go and mess up someplace else!"



"Not a bad idea," grinned Megamess.
"We're just getting started. . ."



**LET'S GO
AND MESS UP
THE WHOLE
WIDE WORLD!**



So that's what they did.

They gunged
Machu Picchu...

They drew all over
the white cliffs of Dover...


...and toppled
the Pyramids.

and
filled
the
Grand
Canyon
with

BEANS!



They submerged New York City in socks...



and broke every baguette in France.

*Quelle
honneur!*



They dismantled Tokyo Tower...

and turned every penguin
UPSIDE DOWN.



For goodness sake,
this mess must
be **STOPPED!**

The world leaders held an emergency meeting.

This mess is getting out of control!

The penguin is right!

&#@%!



But it's too big for us to tidy up!

And we've got too many other important things to worry about.



Let's just shove it out to the sea with the rest



So that's what they did...

They sent

FIVE

TRILLION

pieces of rubbish

into the ocean.

"THIS IS THE MESS"
OF ALL

MANKIND!

screamed Megames.

crumbs.

Bob was starting to have
second thoughts.

[Line of text here]



I'm tangled!



What happens to our home?

Help!
Yelp!
Help!



"It's time to tidy up,"
said Narwhal. "Please
will you help us, Bob?"



"Don't listen to that
silly thing," said
Megameess

"Tidying is boring.
You're a messer-upper."

I AM MEGAMESS

Together, Bob, we're going to mess up
the **WHOLE ENTIRE UNIVERSE!**"

Bob looked up in terror.
He knew Megameess had
to be stopped.



"I want to tidy up," Bob told
Narwhal, "but I don't know how."

"Just start with the small
things," Narwhal replied.



So that's what Bob did.



He put lids
on the pens,



then stacked some
paper plates.



He sorted
some socks,



and collected the
cans and bottles.

I could use this
for my crayons.

"That's a good start",
said Narwhal, "but we're
going to need help."



Bob knew just
who to ask.

Bob told the world leaders:

Hey! Listen up.

It's time to
tidy up our
mess!

you heard
the man.
Get to it!



So that's what they did.

They wiped off
the gunge.

They mopped up
the beans.

They un-trashed the ocean

and cleaned up the shore.

As they sorted and stacked and re-used, Megamesse got smaller and smaller.

STOP! cease!
desist!
This is all **WRONG, Bob!**
You're going against
the plan!

But Bob wasn't listening.
It was almost as if he had learned
something very important,

*although he wasn't
quite sure what it was.*



When Octopuses
aren't stuck and
penguins are the
right way up.

But when Bob looked
around, he thought
"The world is quite nice
when it isn't a mess."



When pants are not
pizza, and there isn't
a Megamesse under
my bed."

Some children are neat.
Some children are not.
Bob still made messes.
But he did tidy up.



