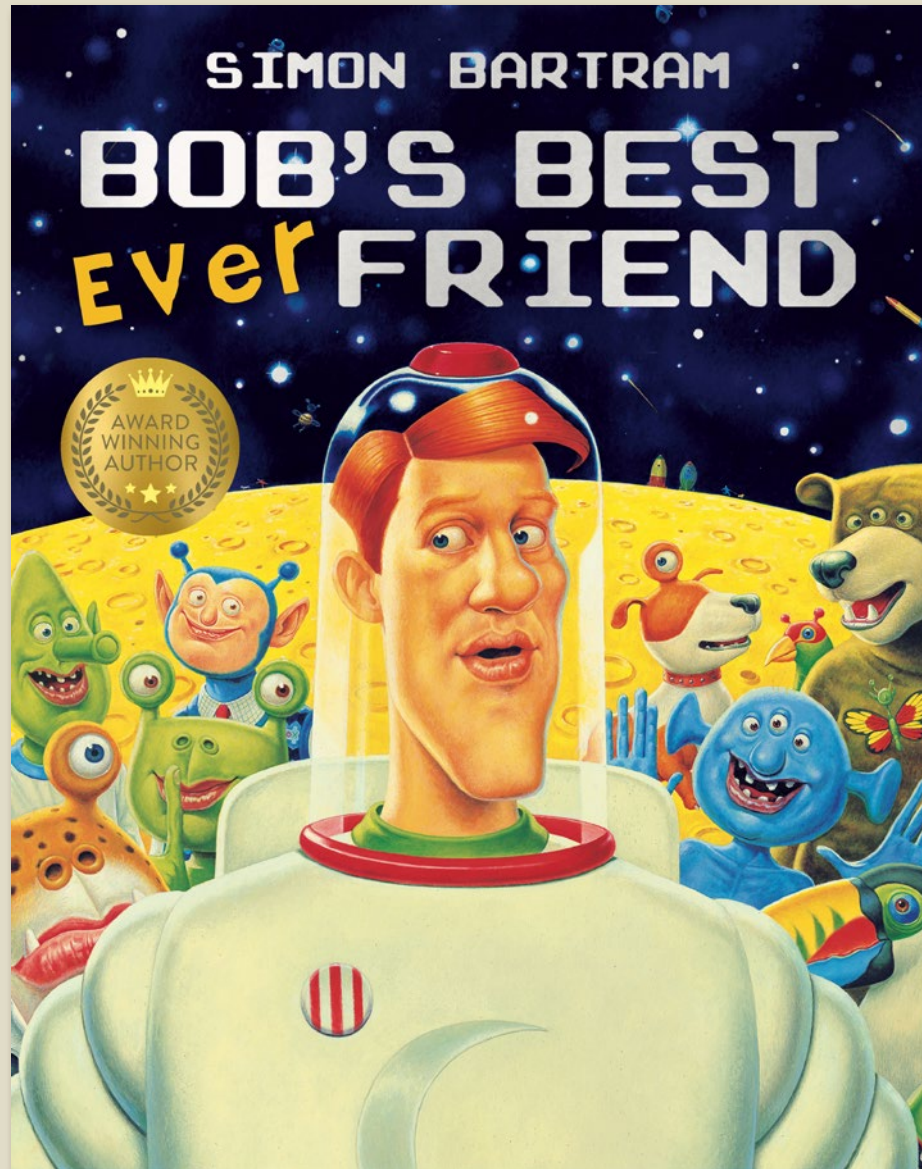


Bob's Best Ever Friend



Will Bob's new friend be everything he was looking for?

- Stunning bold illustrations created by Simon Bartram
- Beautiful foiling on the front cover
- Sold over 40,000 copies (as of July 2022)

Bob's Best Ever Friend



The next day Bob didn't have to start work until the evening, so after some early star-jumps in the garden he cycled into town to do a spot of shopping.

Firstly, he had a quick peek around the modern art gallery. Then he bought two smollich batteries (he never had smollich), a smart pair of moon-patterned underpants (that price in the book) and a newspaper (that off the press).

The streets were busier than ever. Bob wondered how on earth anyone could hope to spot a best-ever friend in a place like this!

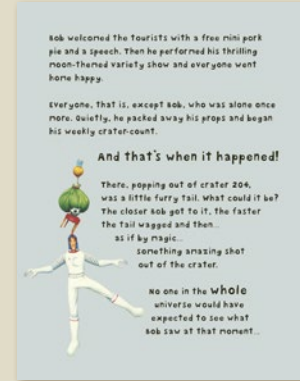


Bob had a good look around inside, but he couldn't see anything that looked like a best-ever friend.

To tell you the truth, some of the animals looked a little odd to him.

"Oh well," sighed Bob to himself. "You can't rush these things."

His thoughts were interrupted by the chimes of the town clock. It was half past four – time for Tea!



Bob welcomed the tourists with a free mini party pie and a speech. Then he performed his thrilling moon-themed variety show and everyone went home happy.

Everyone, that is, except Bob, who was alone once more. Quietly, he packed away his props and began his weekly crater-count.

And that's when it happened!

There, popping out of crater 204, was a little furry tail. What could it be? The closer Bob got to it, the faster the tail wagged and then, as if by magic, something amazing shot out of the crater.

No one in the whole universe would have expected to see what Bob saw at that moment.



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**.



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