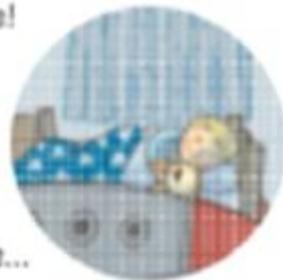


Back to Earth with a Bump!

It's evening and Hal needs to go up to bed.
He brushes his teeth and he brushes his head.
The big hand's on twelve and the small hand's on eight.
Quick, into your bedroom – it's really quite late!

Hal closes his curtains and turns out the light,
Curls under his blanket and snuggles up tight.
But just when he's starting to snuffle and snore...
...his small bed takes off from the ground with a roar!



A whoosh! And it's out of the window they go.
His house soon becomes just a dot down below.
He soars through the clouds and the
dark moonlit sky
And straight into space in the
blink of an eye.



"It's Earth calling Hal! Can you hear me? Come in!"

We've a mission for you – when can you begin?"

"You're loud and you're clear, now just tell me the plan.

Please give me my mission - I'll do what I can."

