

Larry Luna's Holiday - A Children's Illustrated Story

LARRY LUNA'S HOLIDAY

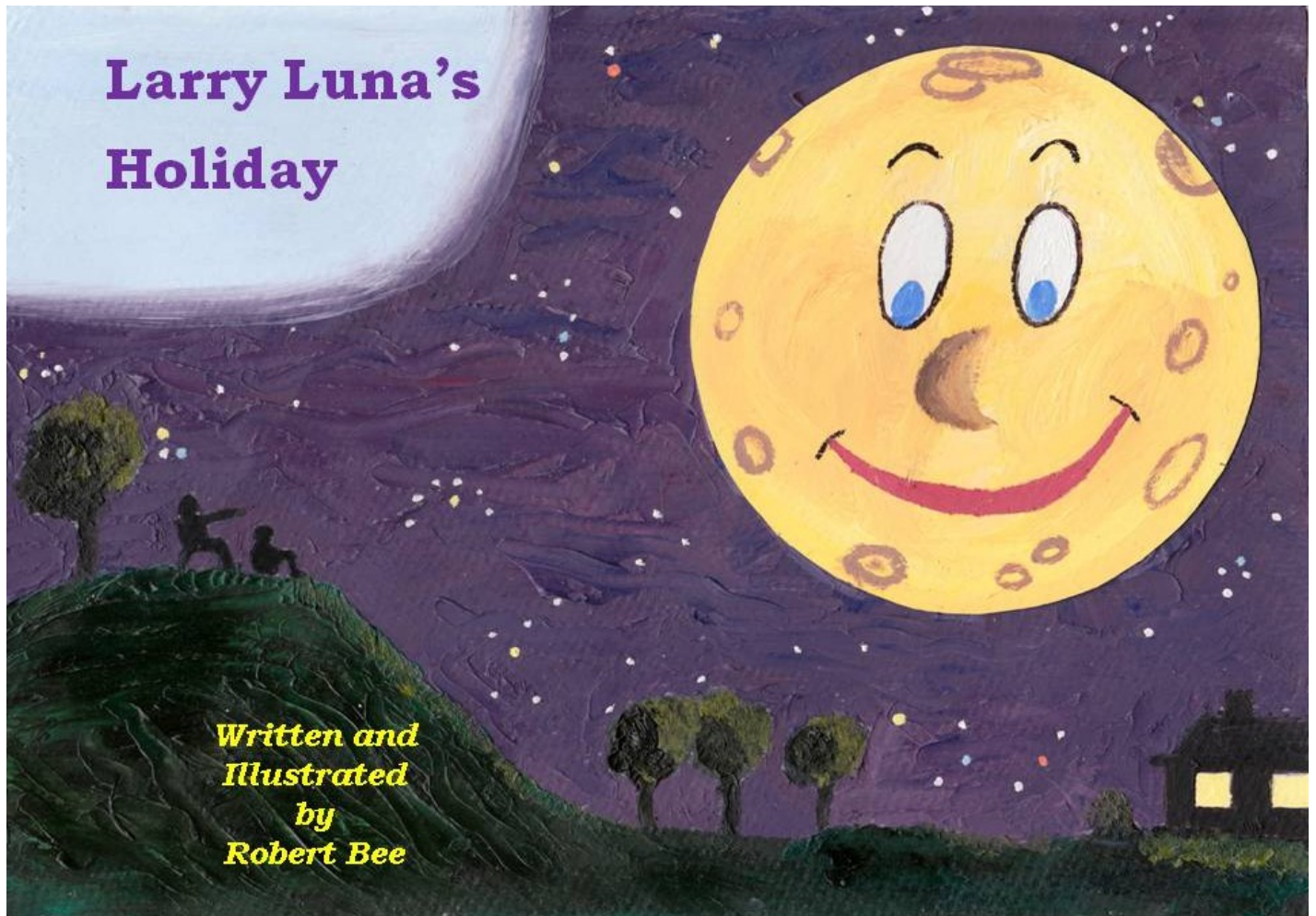
(by Robert Bee)

A children's illustrated story of fiction for the very young at heart.

Just suppose our Moon decided it needed a vacation. What might it do?

A story for your children or grandchildren.

Plug your device onto your large TV screen and enjoy the trip.



Dedication

**For Anthony, Bianca, Charlotte, Isaac, Joshua, Lachlan, Nicholas and Steven
who light up my life
as the Moon and stars light up my sky.**

First published 2014 by Robert Bee

Text, Cover Design, Illustrations by Robert Bee

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Bee, Robert 1946 -

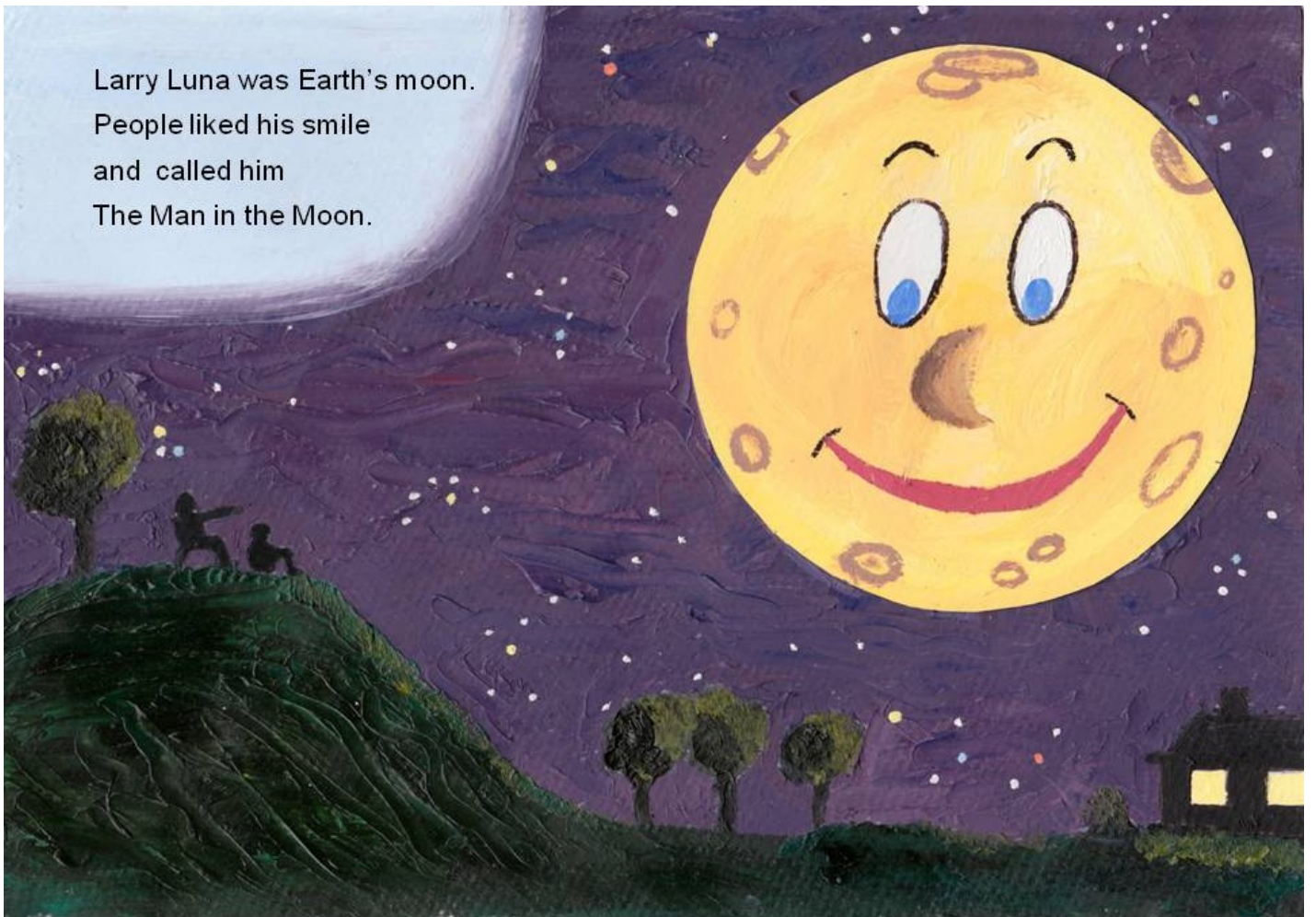
Larry Luna's Holiday

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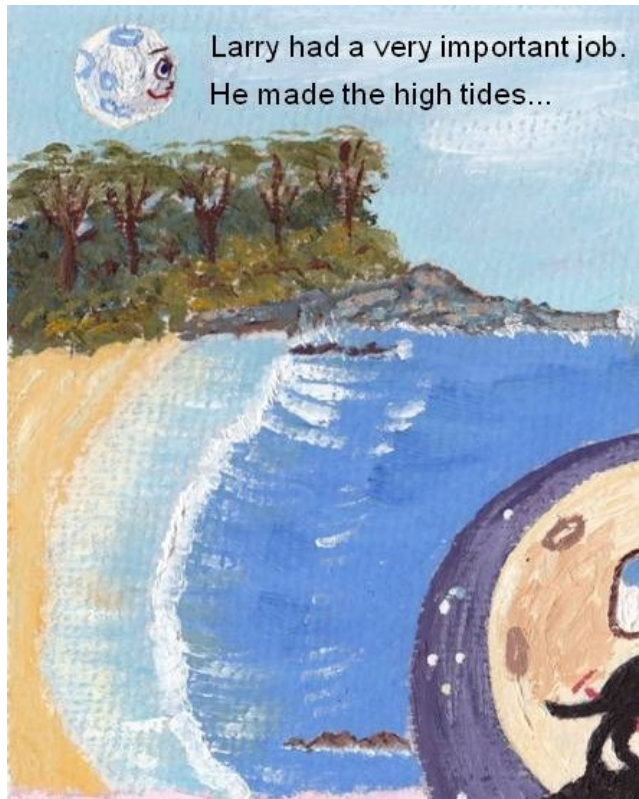


*Written and
Illustrated
by
Robert Bee*

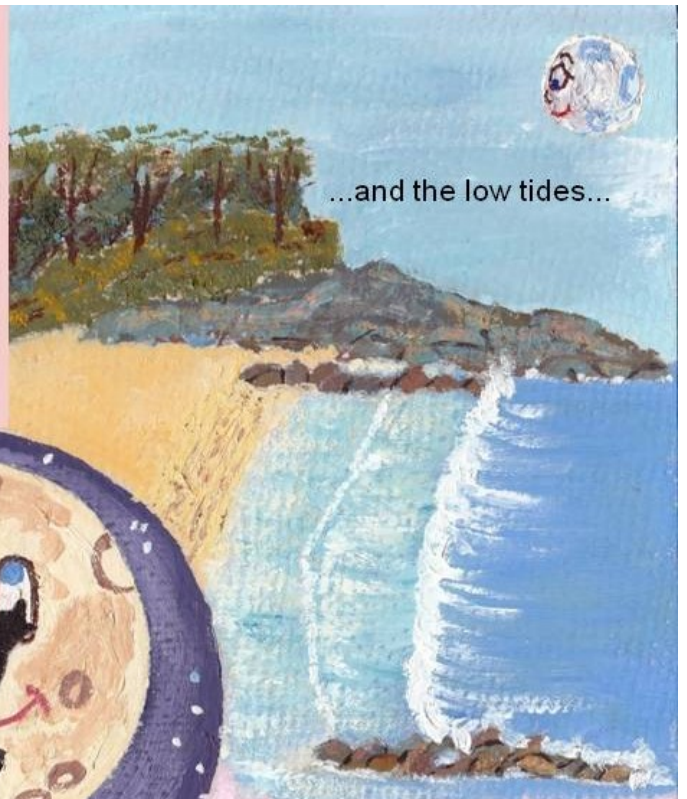
Larry Luna was Earth's moon.
People liked his smile
and called him
The Man in the Moon.



Larry had a very important job.
He made the high tides...



...and the low tides...



... and the dogs and wolves
loved to howl at him.



But Larry Luna was lonely.
He had no other moons to play games with.
Larry had been doing his job, all alone
for hundreds
for thousands
for millions of years.



Larry decided it was
time for a holiday.

"Earth won't miss me,"
Larry said.
"But where will I go?
Where will I find friends
to play with me?"
He looked towards the Sun.

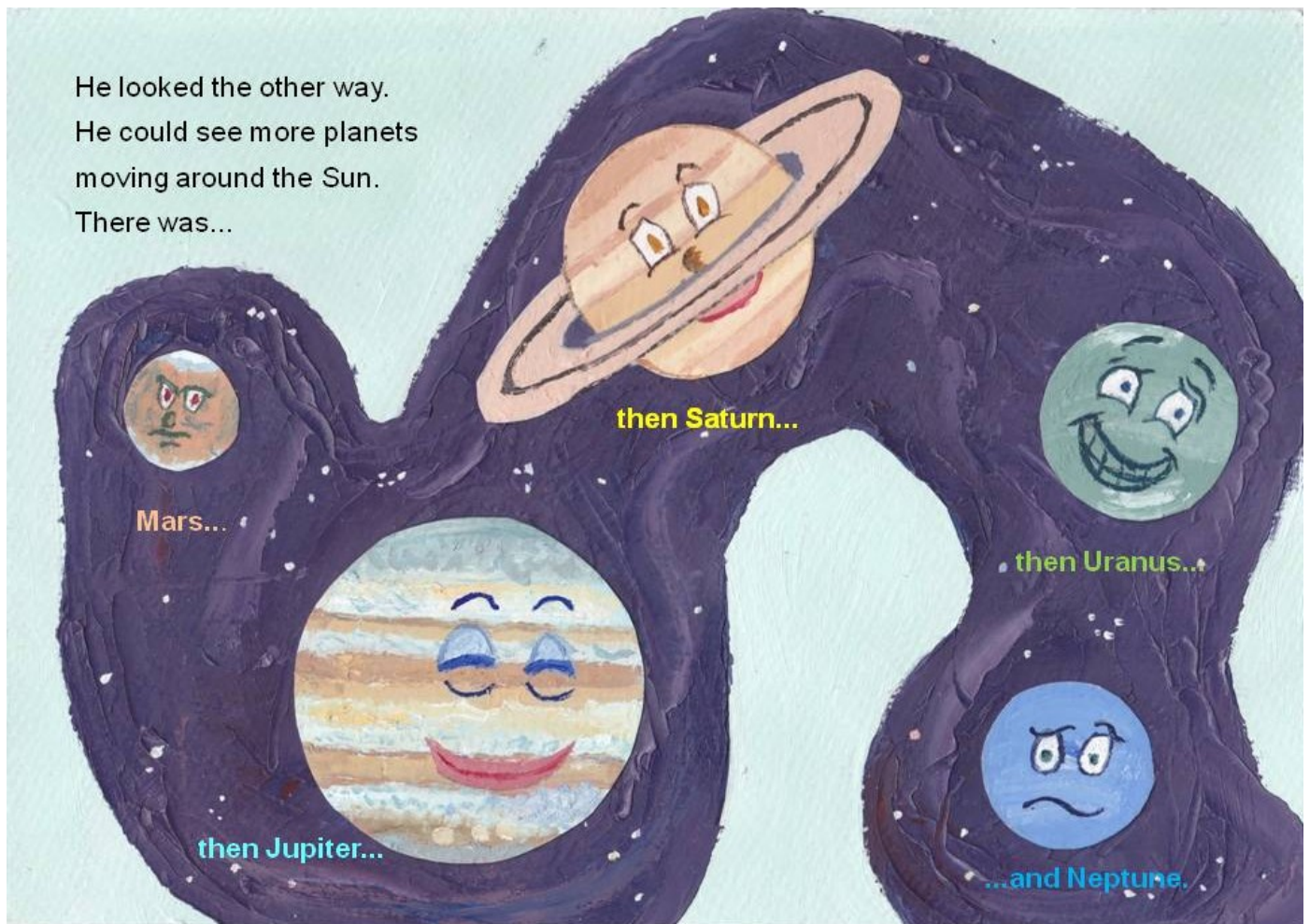


He saw Venus...

... and Mercury

But they had no moons.

He looked the other way.
He could see more planets
moving around the Sun.
There was...



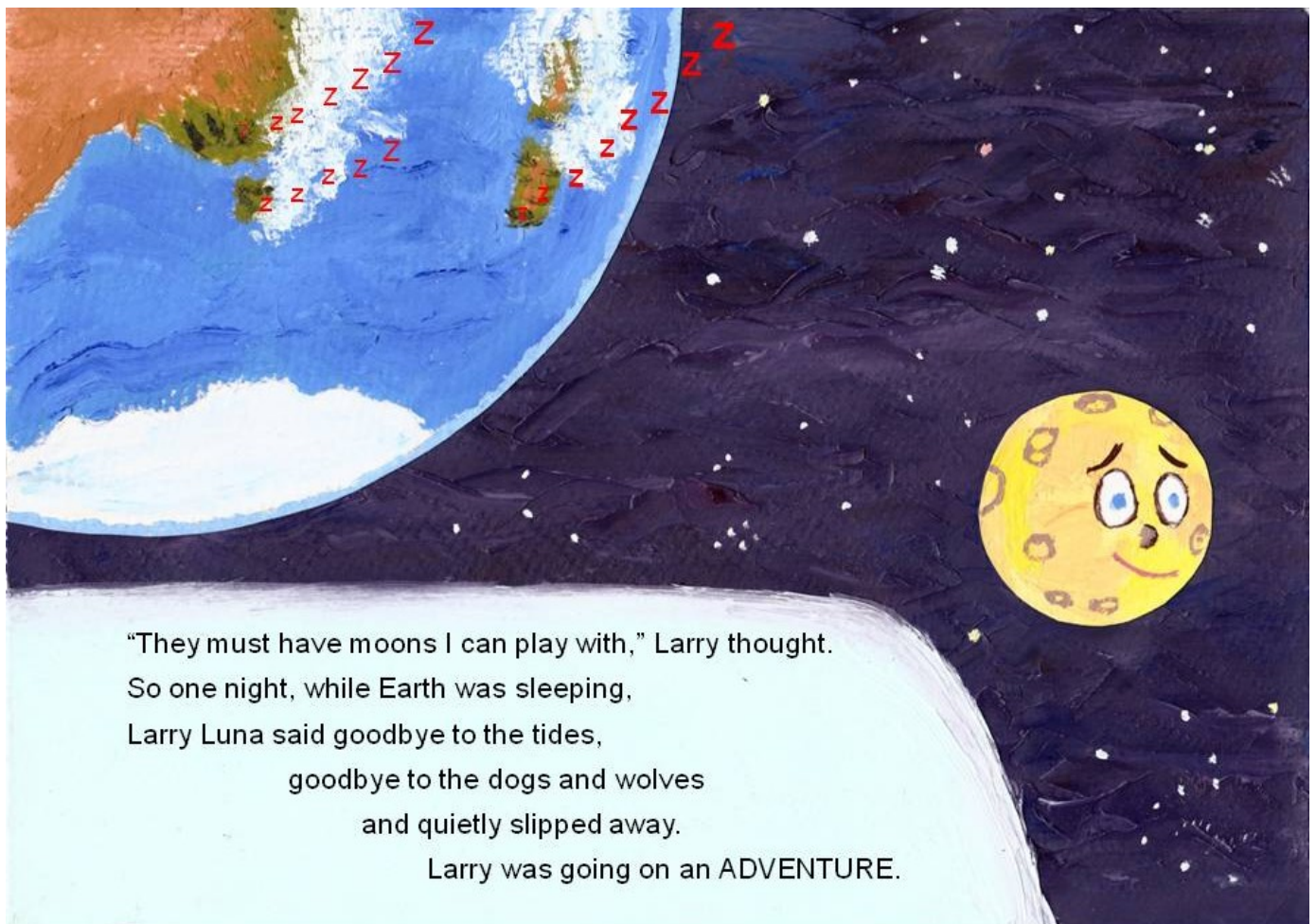
then Saturn...

Mars...

then Uranus...

then Jupiter...

...and Neptune.



"They must have moons I can play with," Larry thought.
So one night, while Earth was sleeping,
Larry Luna said goodbye to the tides,
goodbye to the dogs and wolves
and quietly slipped away.
Larry was going on an ADVENTURE.

Larry travelled for a long time.
At last, he reached Mars.
He smiled down on it.
But it was dusty...

... dreary

... and dry.

There were no oceans to make tides with,
and there were no dogs or wolves to howl at him.





"There are no moons for me to play with,"
Larry said sadly.

"Make way, make way," a small voice piped.

"Who said that?" Larry looked about,
but could see no-one.

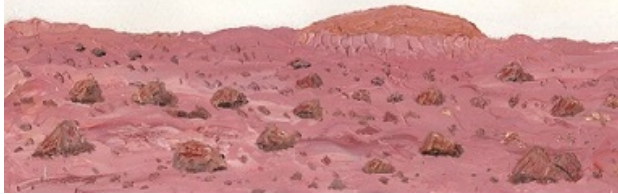
"Down here, boulder head,"
another rude voice said.



Larry travelled for a long time.
At last, he reached Mars.
He smiled down on it.
But it was dusty...

... dreary
... and dry.

There were no oceans to make tides with,
and there were no dogs or wolves to howl at him.



"There are no moons for me to play with,"
Larry said sadly.
"Make way, make way," a small voice piped.
"Who said that?" Larry looked about,
but could see no-one.
"Down here, boulder head,"
another rude voice said.



Sure enough, two tiny moons were
trying to get past him.

"Hello, I'm Larry Luna.

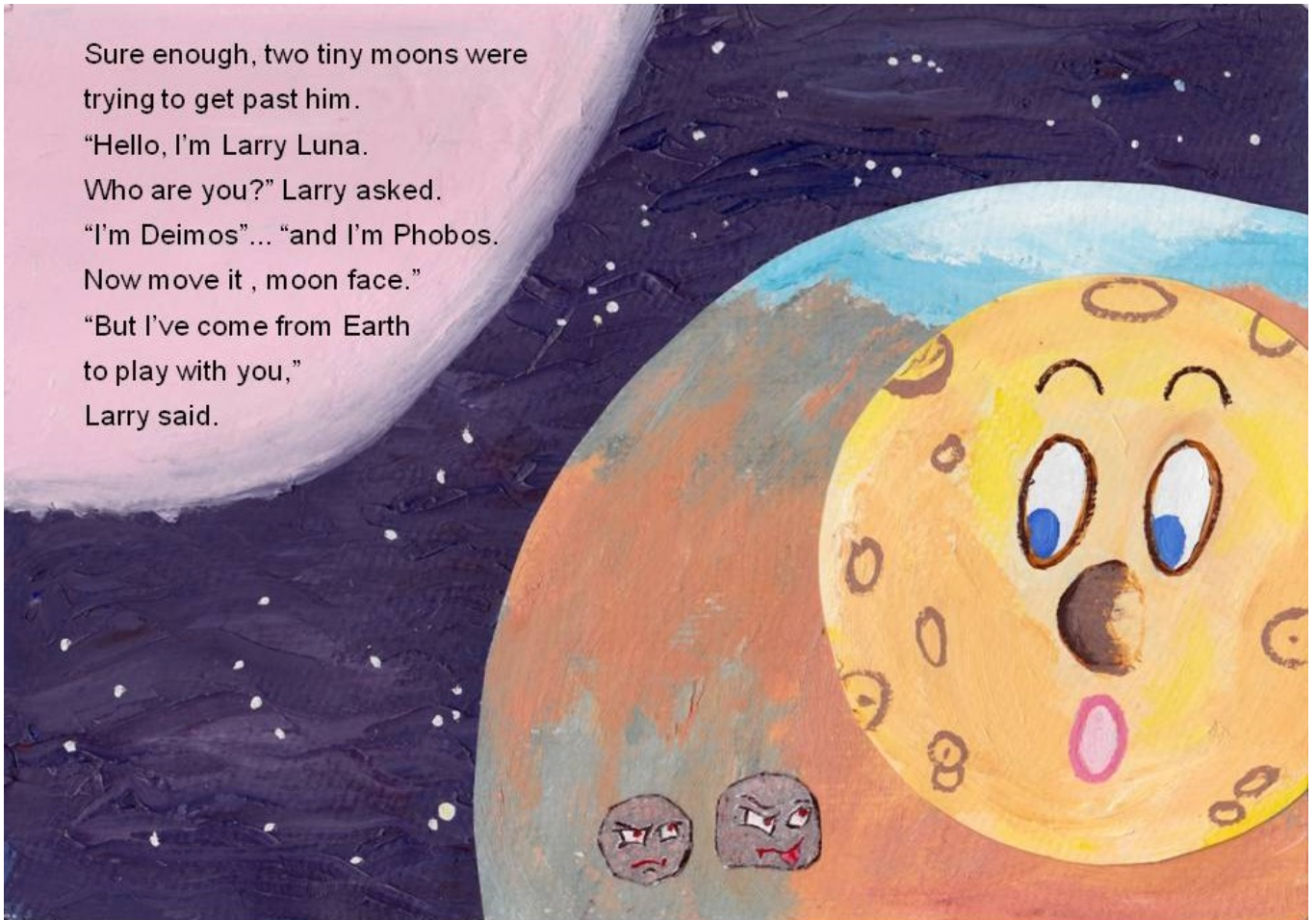
Who are you?" Larry asked.

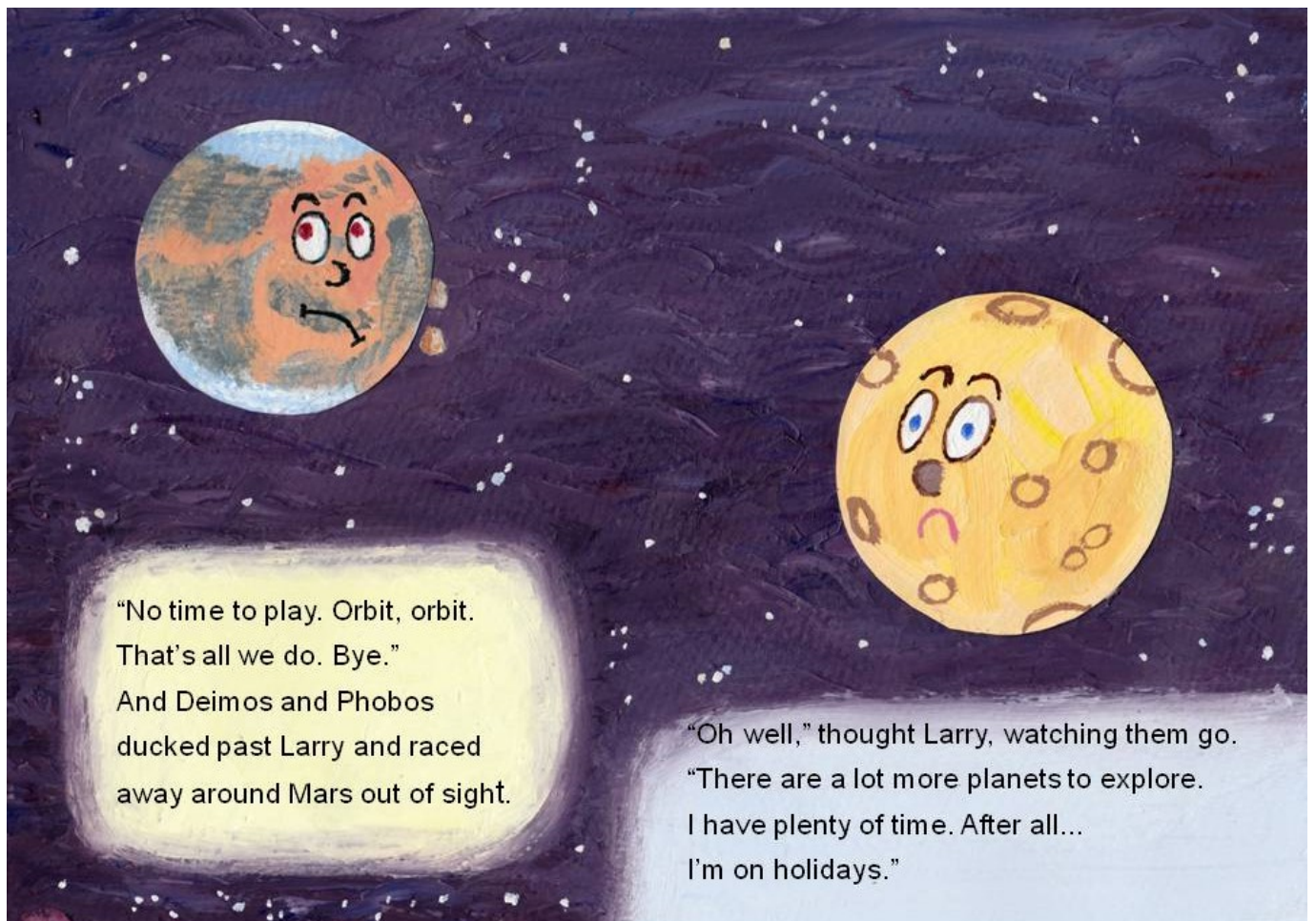
"I'm Deimos"... "and I'm Phobos.

Now move it, moon face."

"But I've come from Earth
to play with you,"

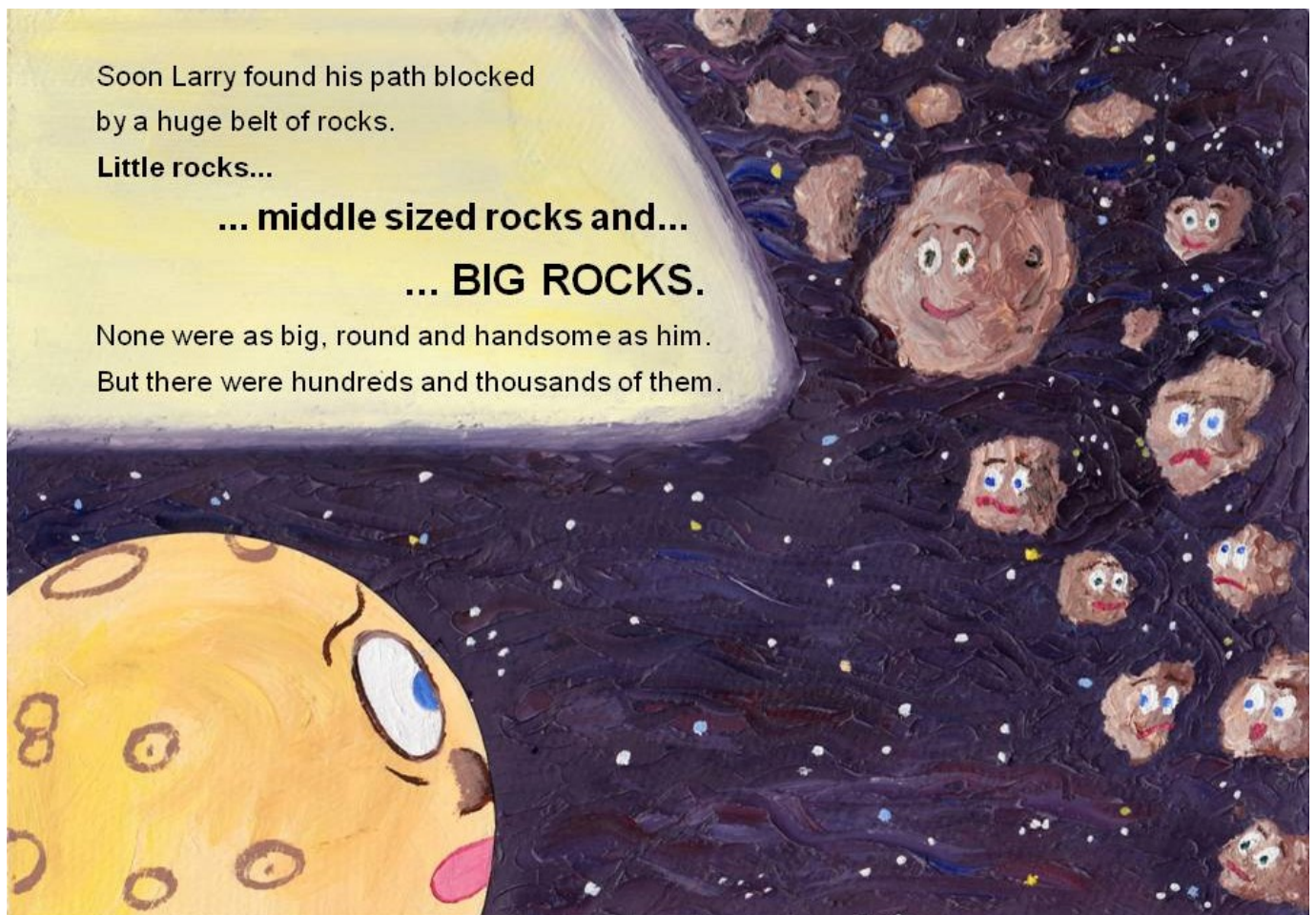
Larry said.



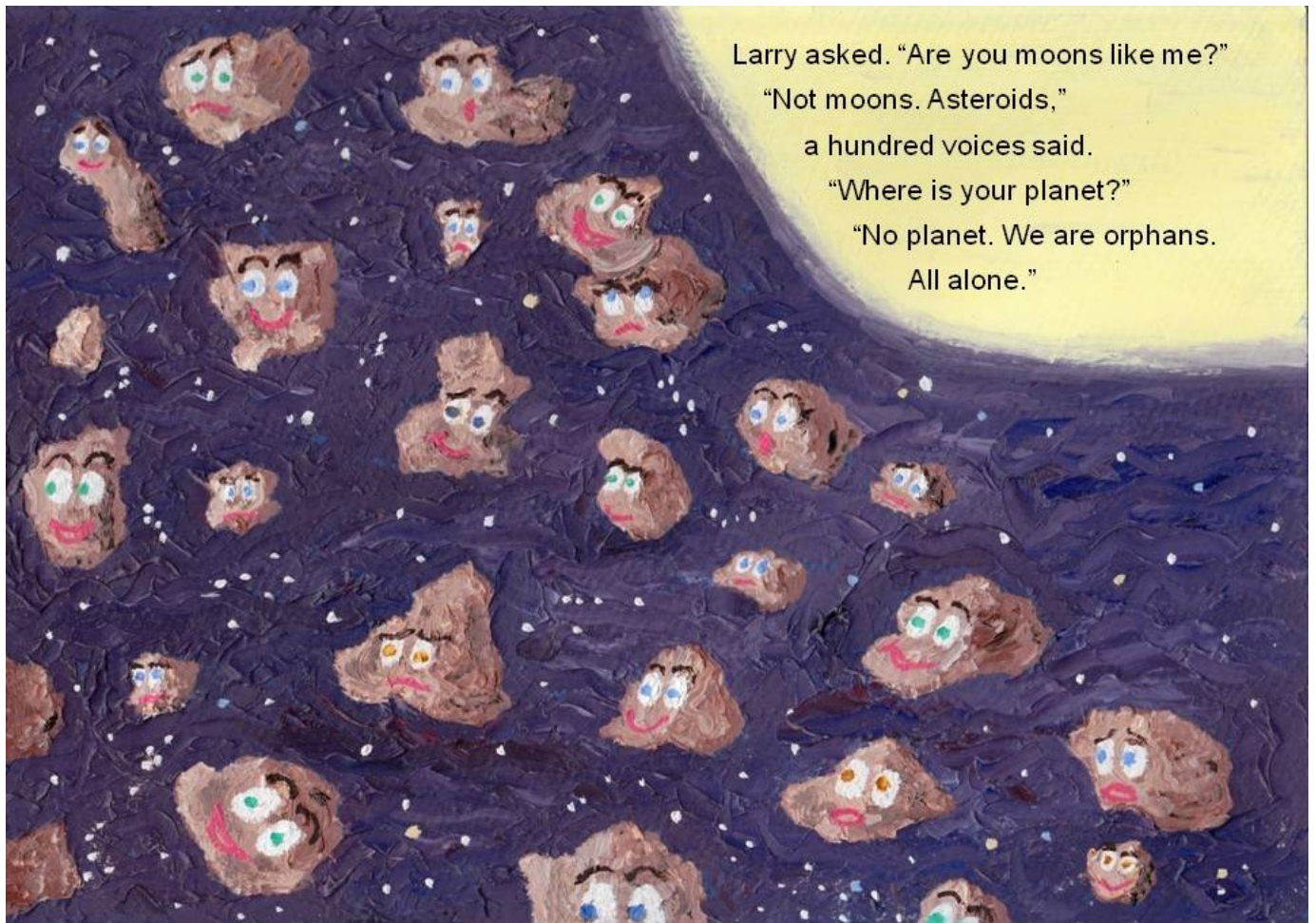


"No time to play. Orbit, orbit.
That's all we do. Bye."
And Deimos and Phobos
ducked past Larry and raced
away around Mars out of sight.

"Oh well," thought Larry, watching them go.
"There are a lot more planets to explore.
I have plenty of time. After all...
I'm on holidays."



Soon Larry found his path blocked
by a huge belt of rocks.
Little rocks...
... middle sized rocks and...
... BIG ROCKS.
None were as big, round and handsome as him.
But there were hundreds and thousands of them.

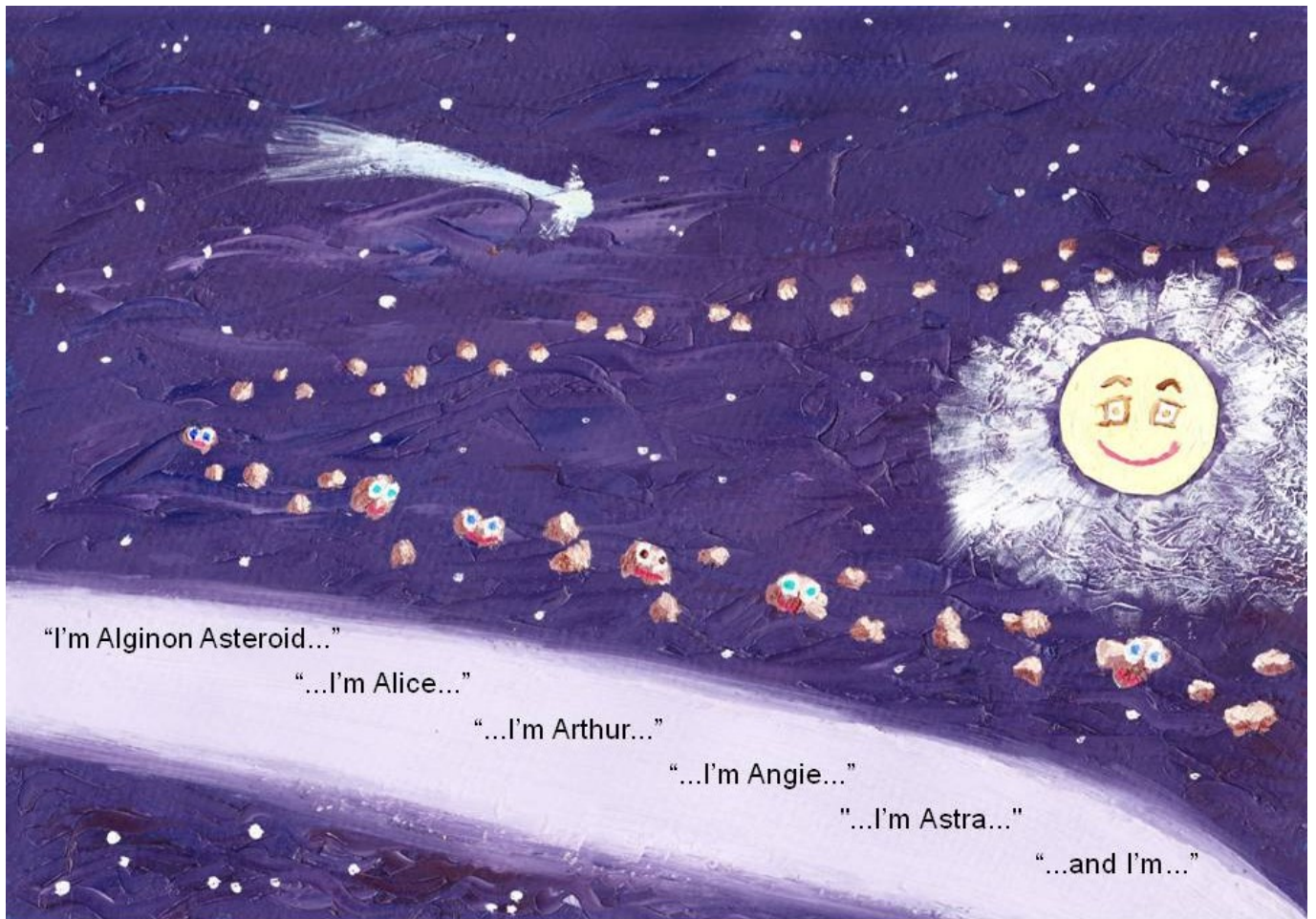


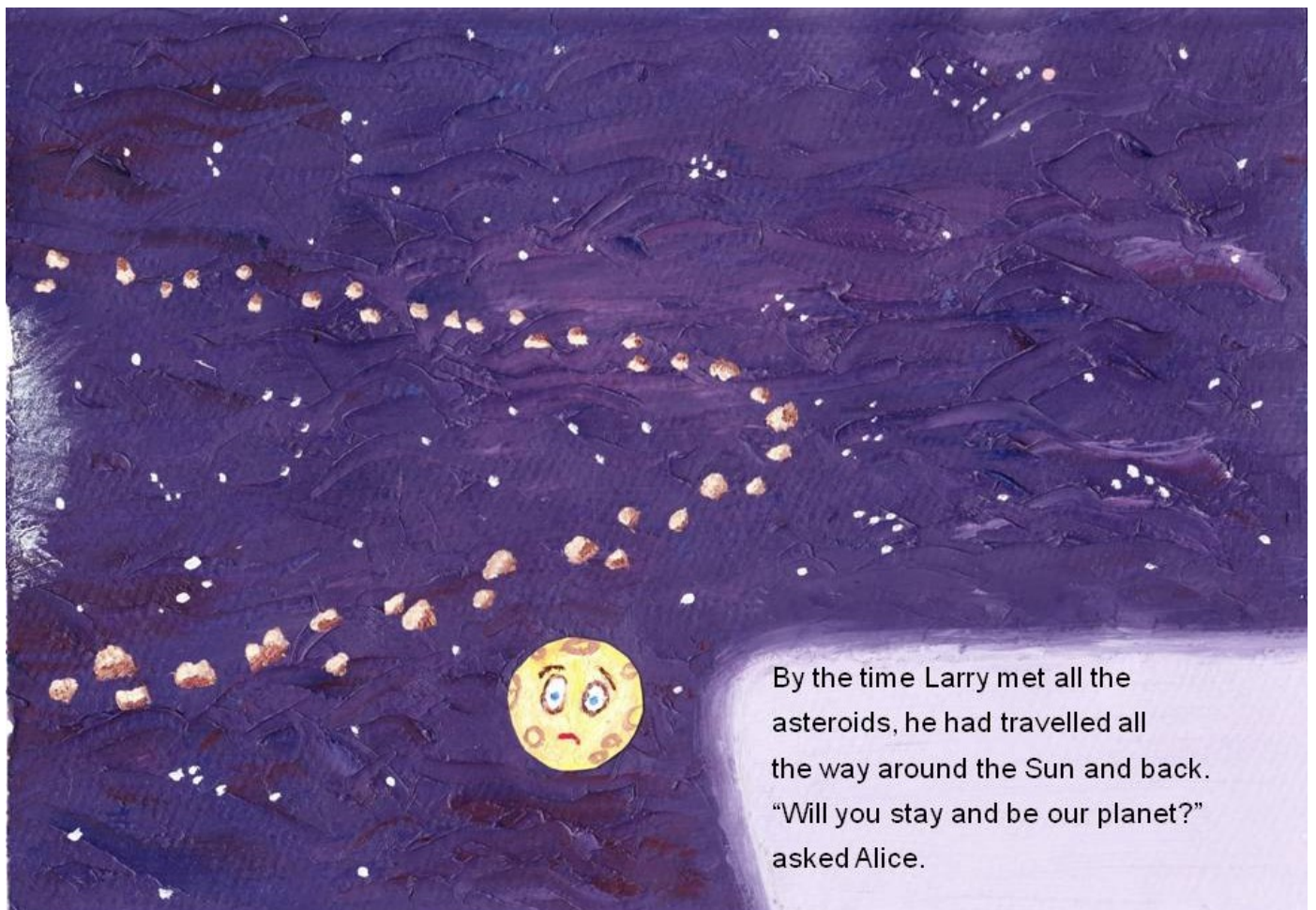
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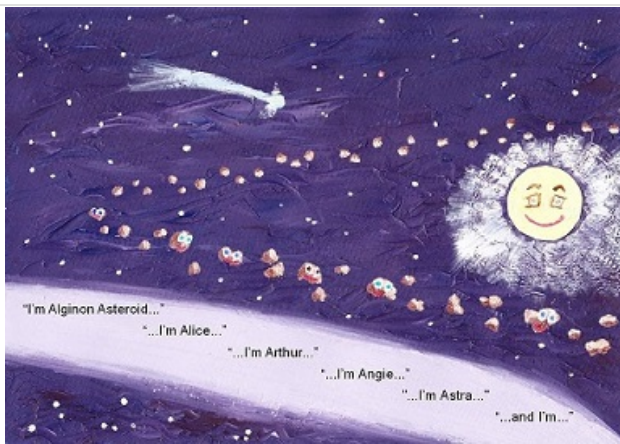
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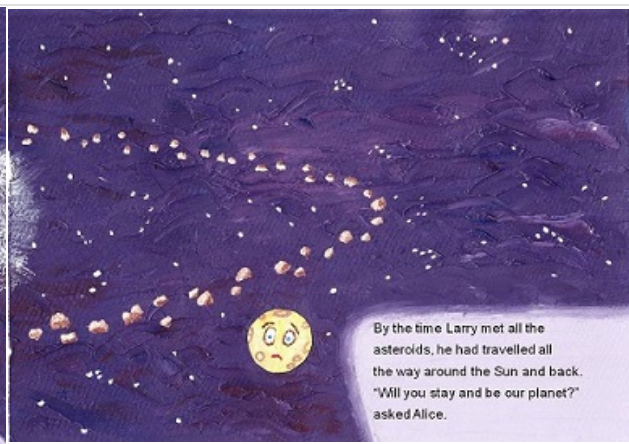
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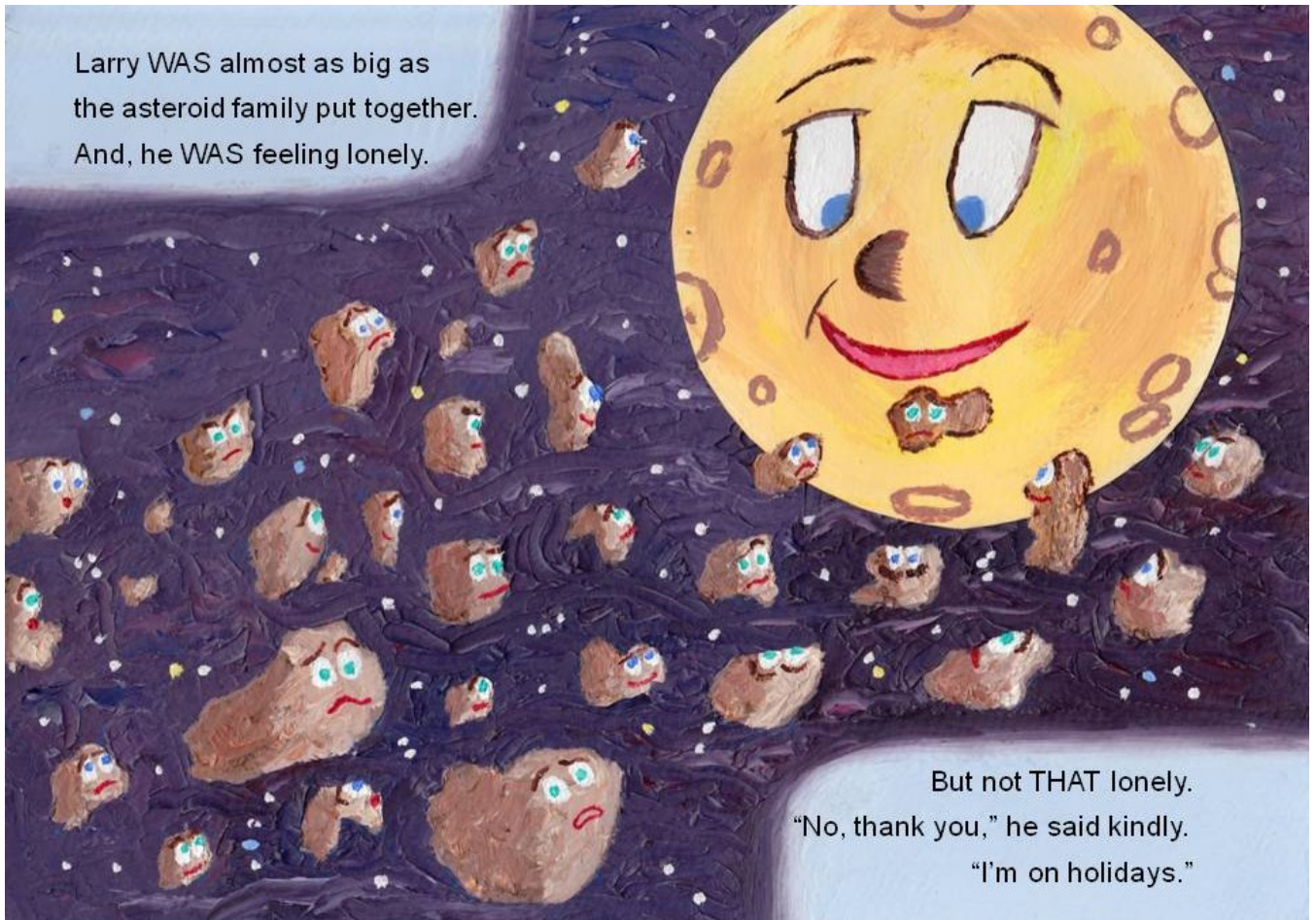




"I'm Alginon Asteroid..."
 "...I'm Alice..."
 "...I'm Arthur..."
 "...I'm Angie..."
 "...I'm Astra..."
 "...and I'm..."

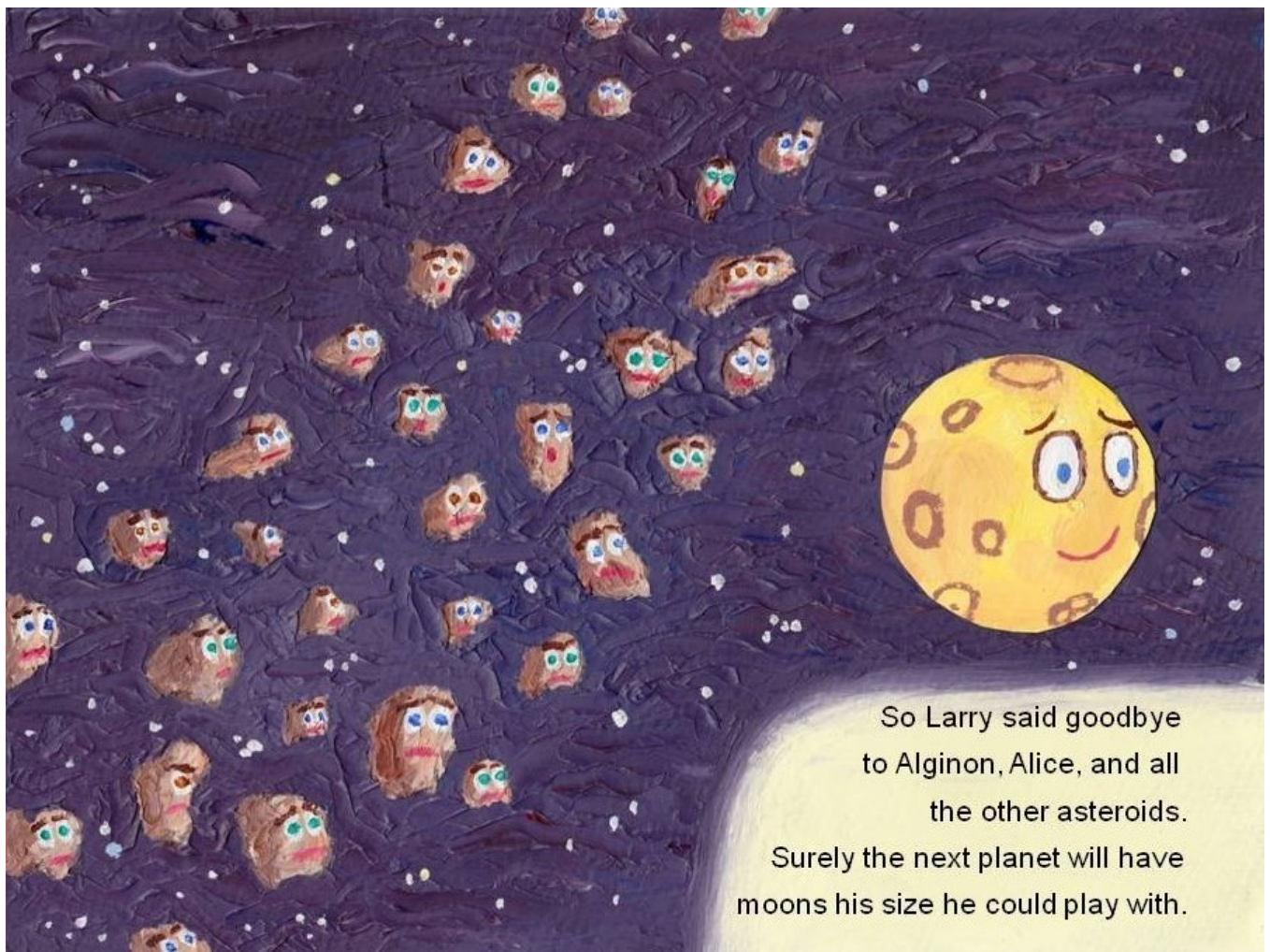


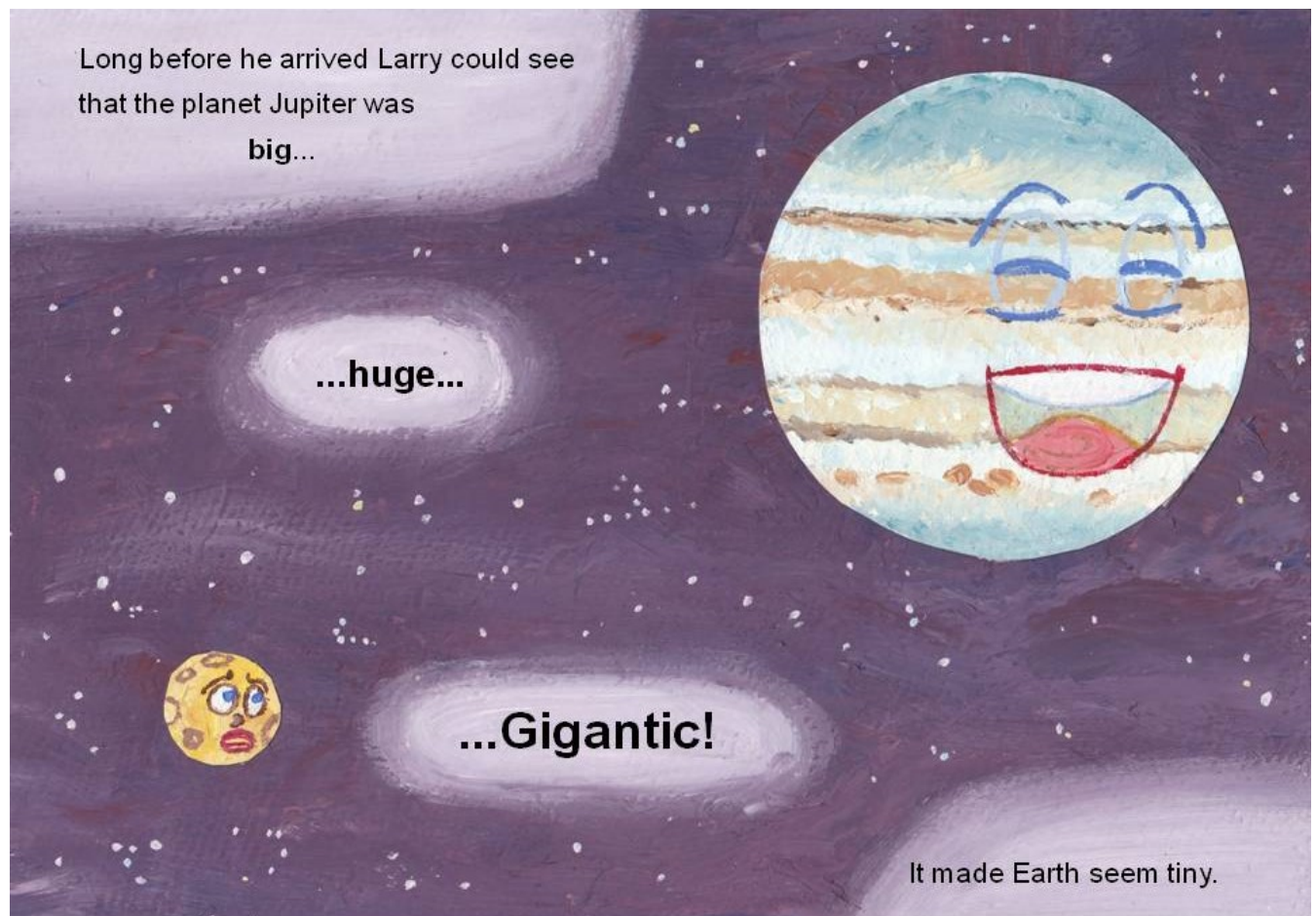
By the time Larry met all the asteroids, he had travelled all the way around the Sun and back. "Will you stay and be our planet?" asked Alice.

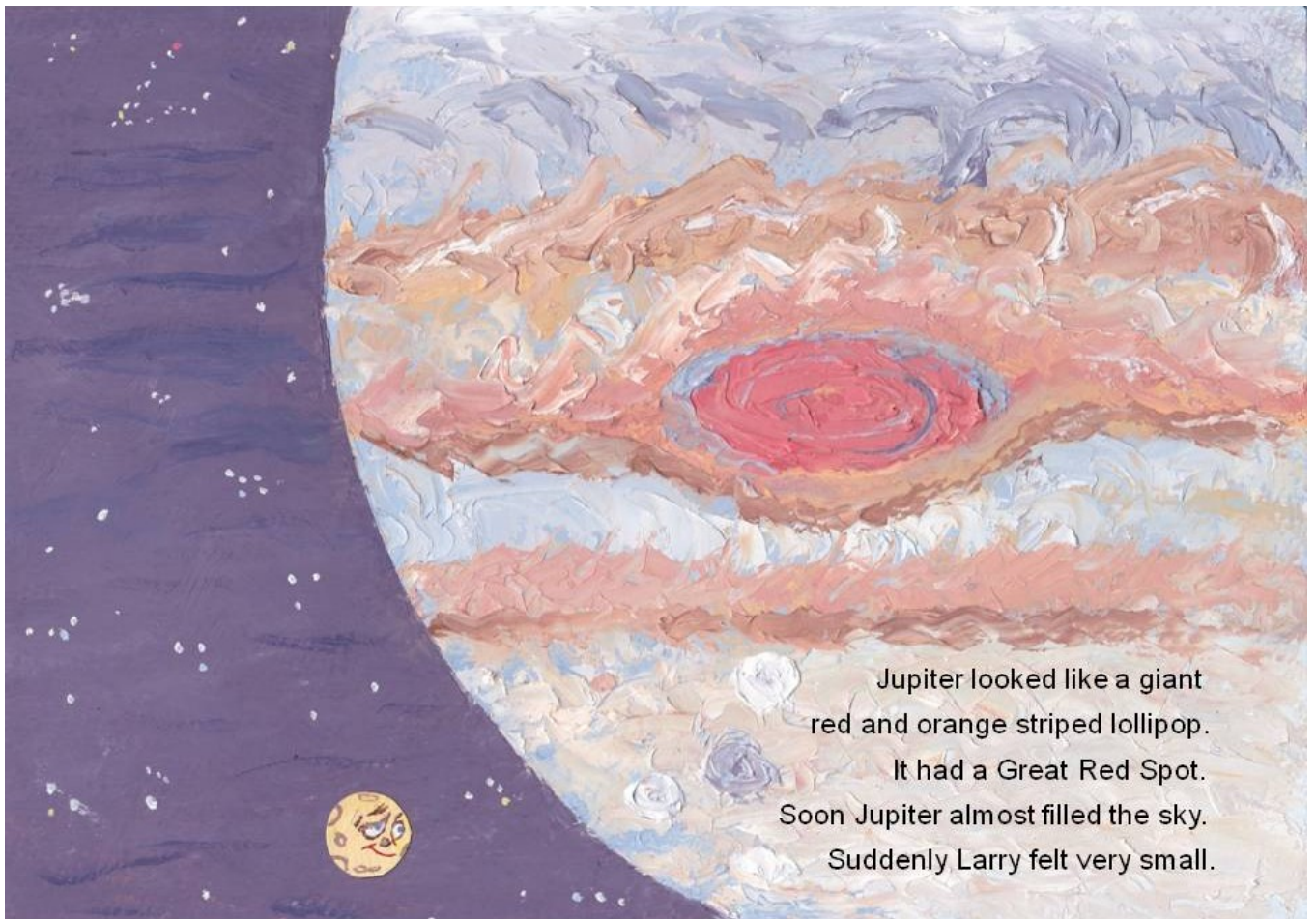


Larry WAS almost as big as the asteroid family put together. And, he WAS feeling lonely.

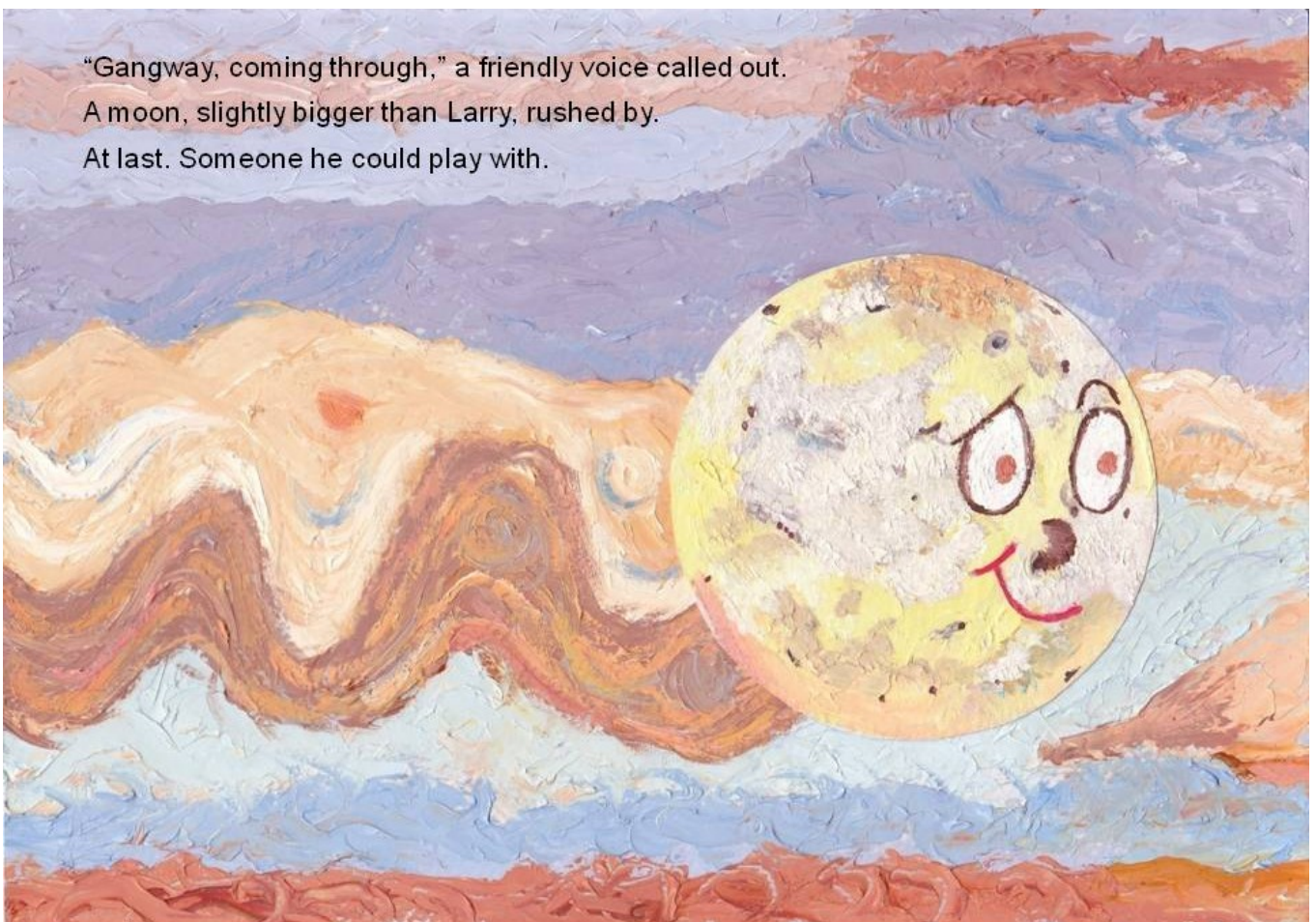
But not THAT lonely. "No, thank you," he said kindly. "I'm on holidays."



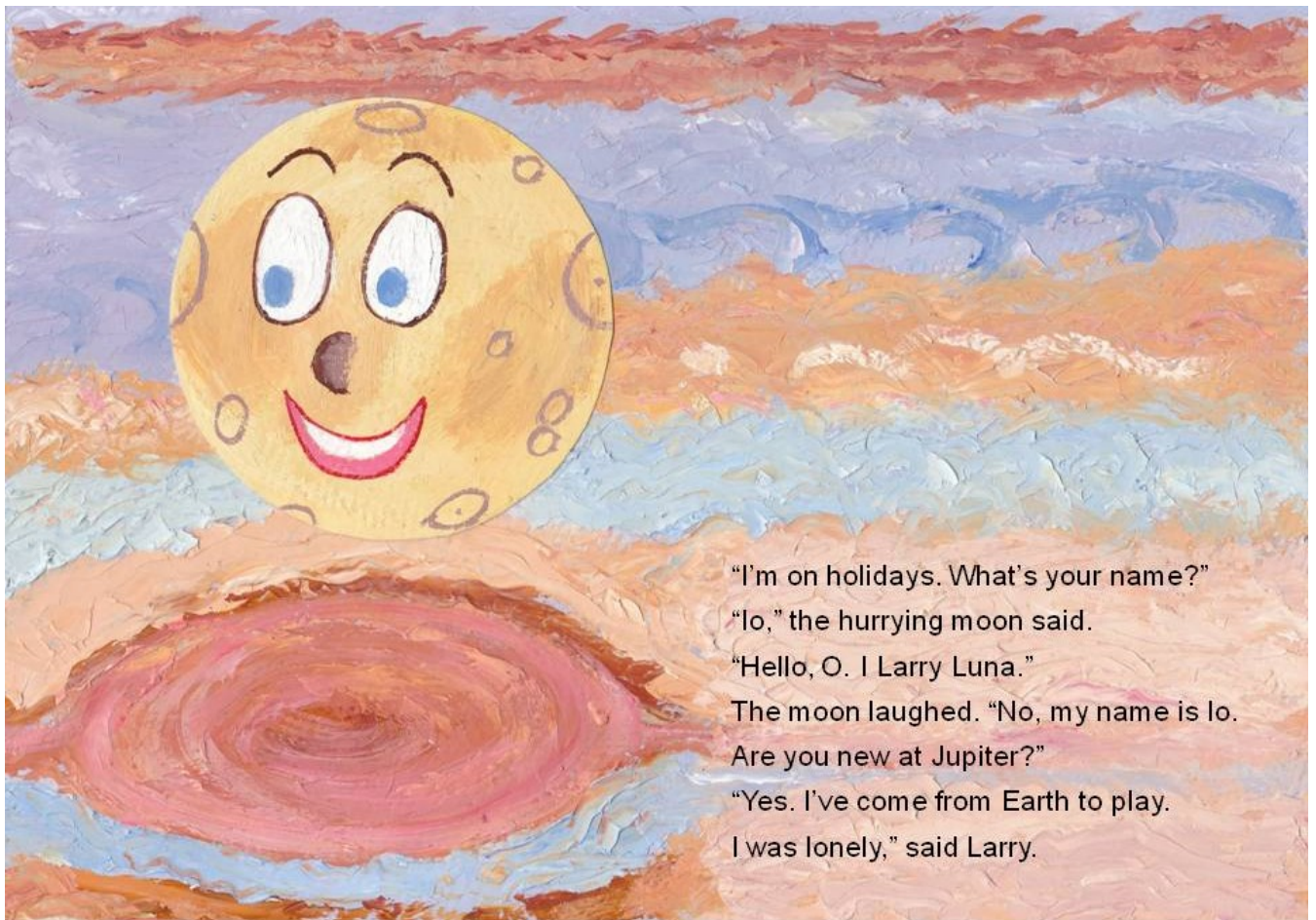




Jupiter looked like a giant
red and orange striped lollipop.
It had a Great Red Spot.
Soon Jupiter almost filled the sky.
Suddenly Larry felt very small.



"Gangway, coming through," a friendly voice called out.
A moon, slightly bigger than Larry, rushed by.
At last. Someone he could play with.



"I'm on holidays. What's your name?"

"Io," the hurrying moon said.

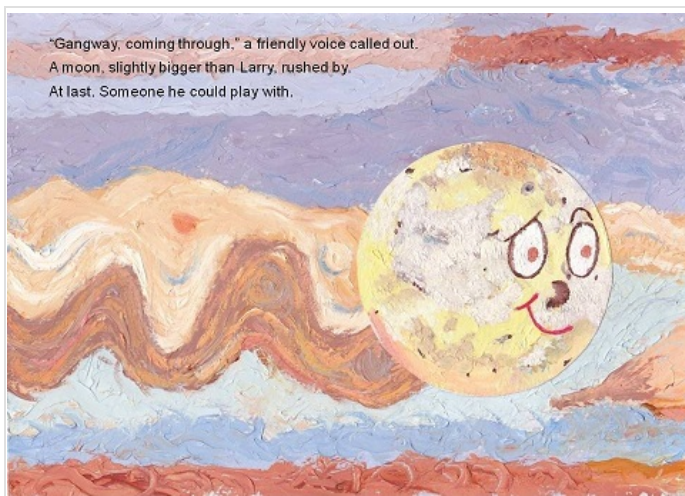
"Hello, O. I Larry Luna."

The moon laughed. "No, my name is Io. Are you new at Jupiter?"

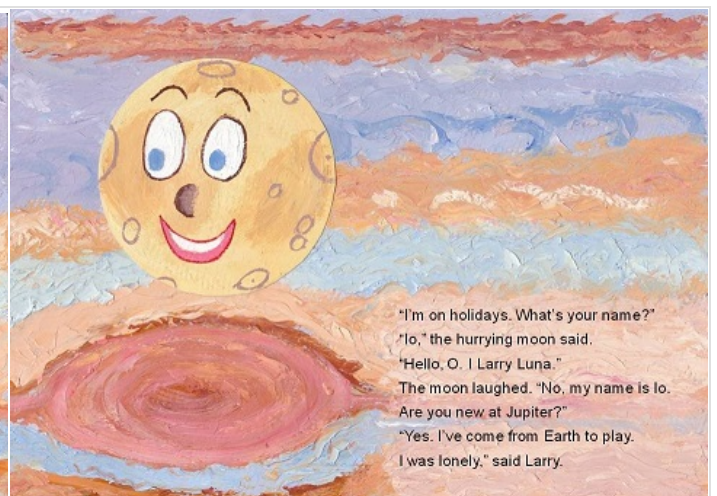
"Yes. I've come from Earth to play.

I was lonely," said Larry.

(Double Page View)



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A moon, slightly bigger than Larry, rushed by.
At last. Someone he could play with.



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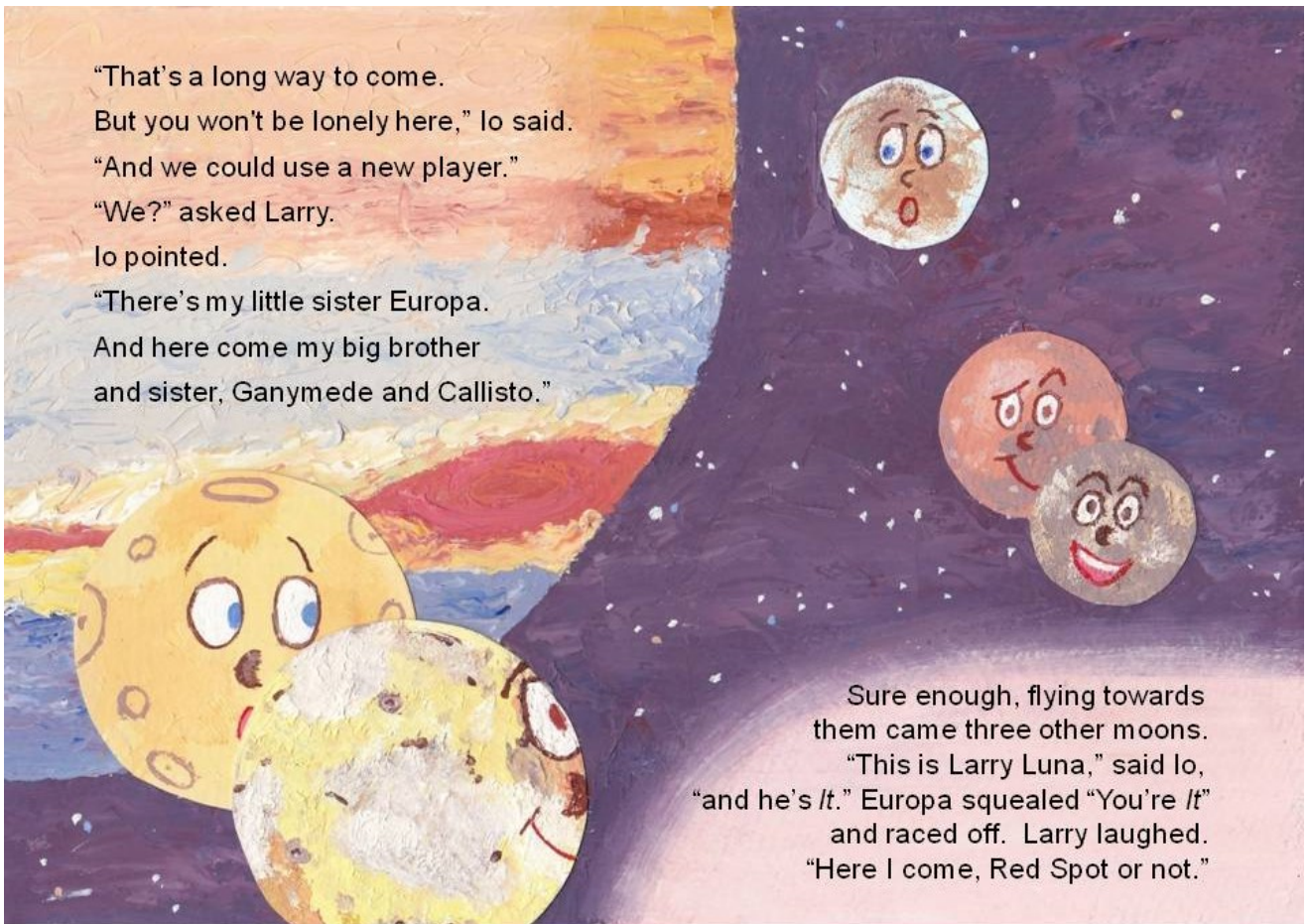
The moon laughed. "No, my name is Io.

Are you new at Jupiter?"

"Yes. I've come from Earth to play.

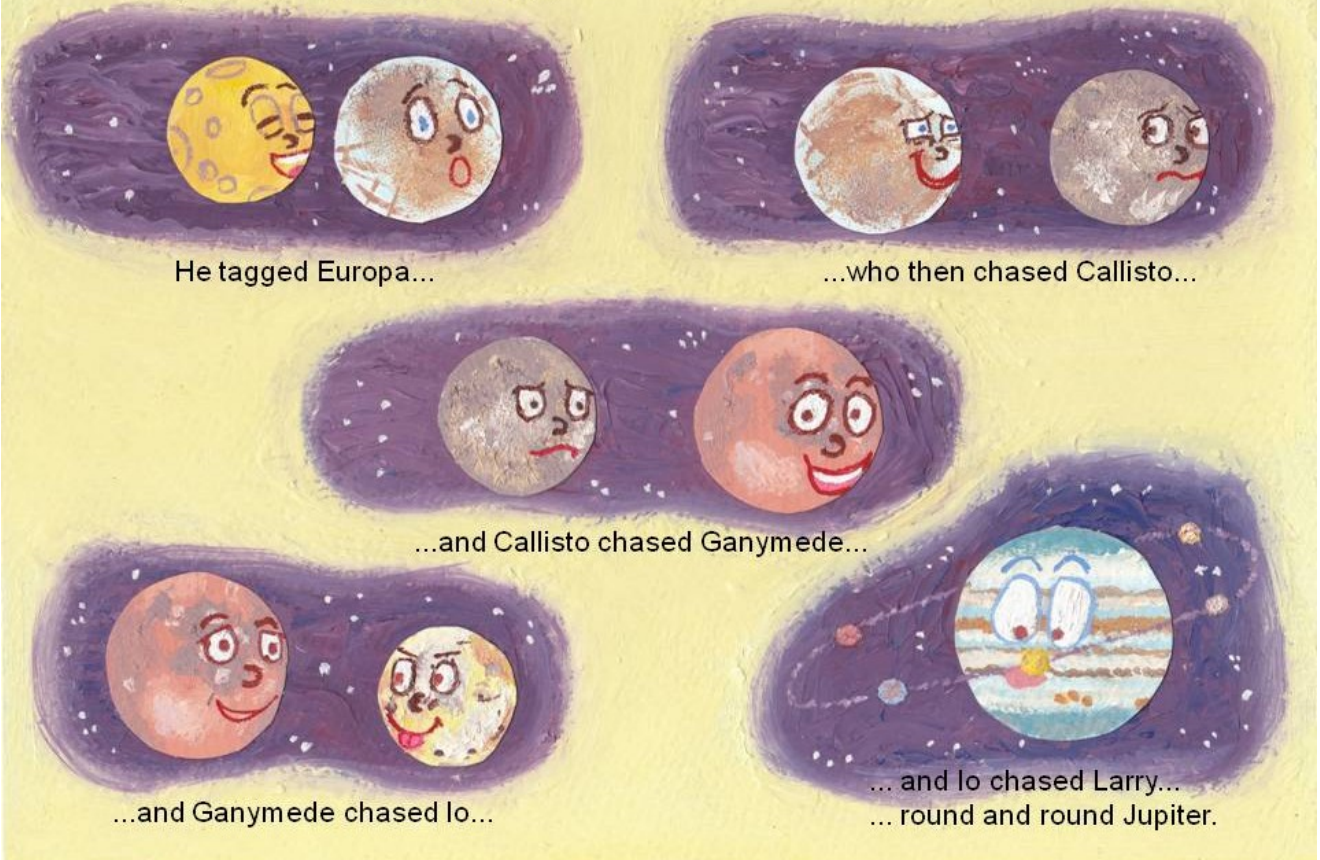
I was lonely," said Larry.

"That's a long way to come.
 But you won't be lonely here," Io said.
 "And we could use a new player."
 "We?" asked Larry.
 Io pointed.
 "There's my little sister Europa.
 And here come my big brother
 and sister, Ganymede and Callisto."



Sure enough, flying towards
 them came three other moons.
 "This is Larry Luna," said Io,
 "and he's *It*." Europa squealed "You're *It*"
 and raced off. Larry laughed.
 "Here I come, Red Spot or not."

Larry had never had so much fun.



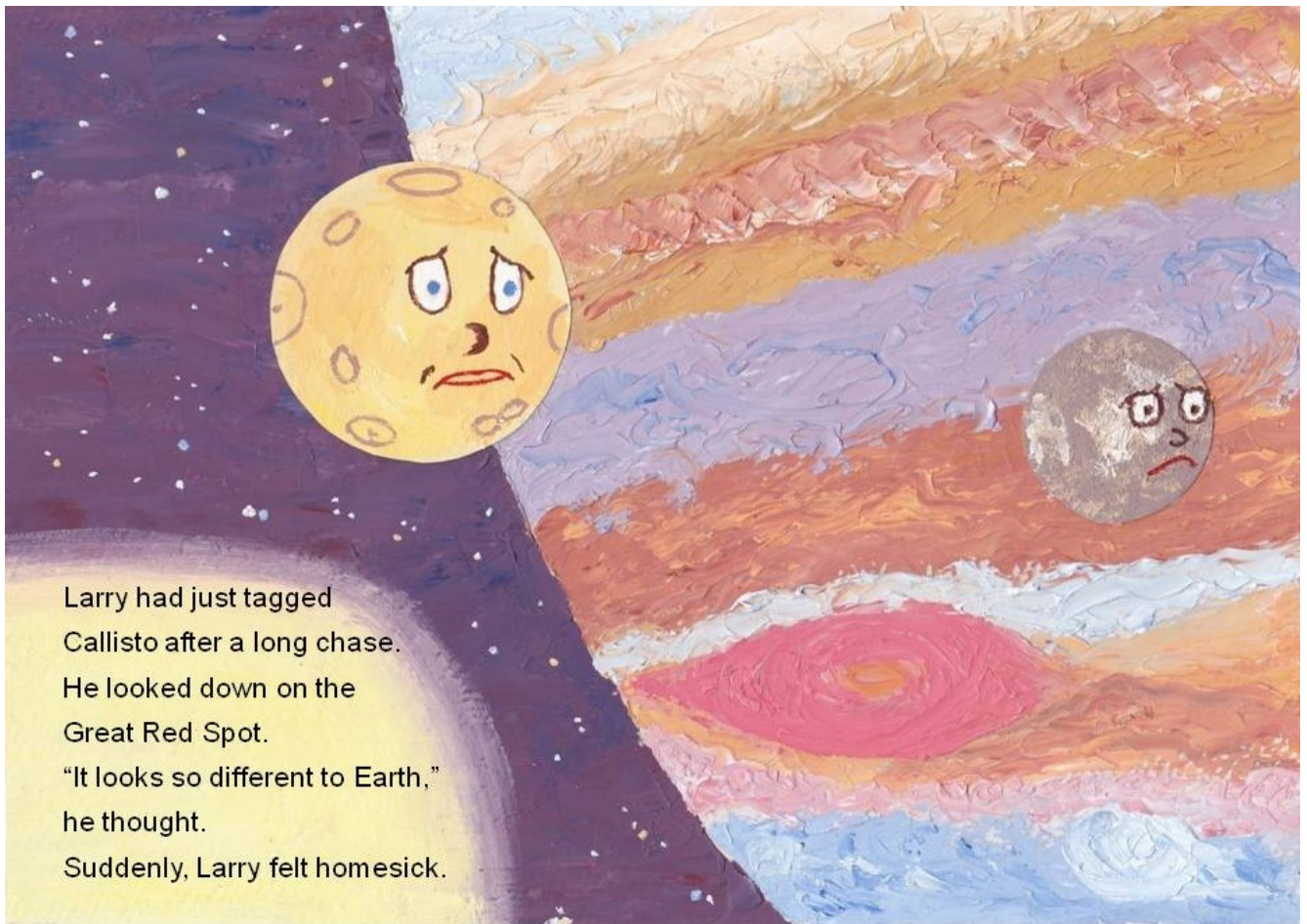
He tagged Europa...

...who then chased Callisto...

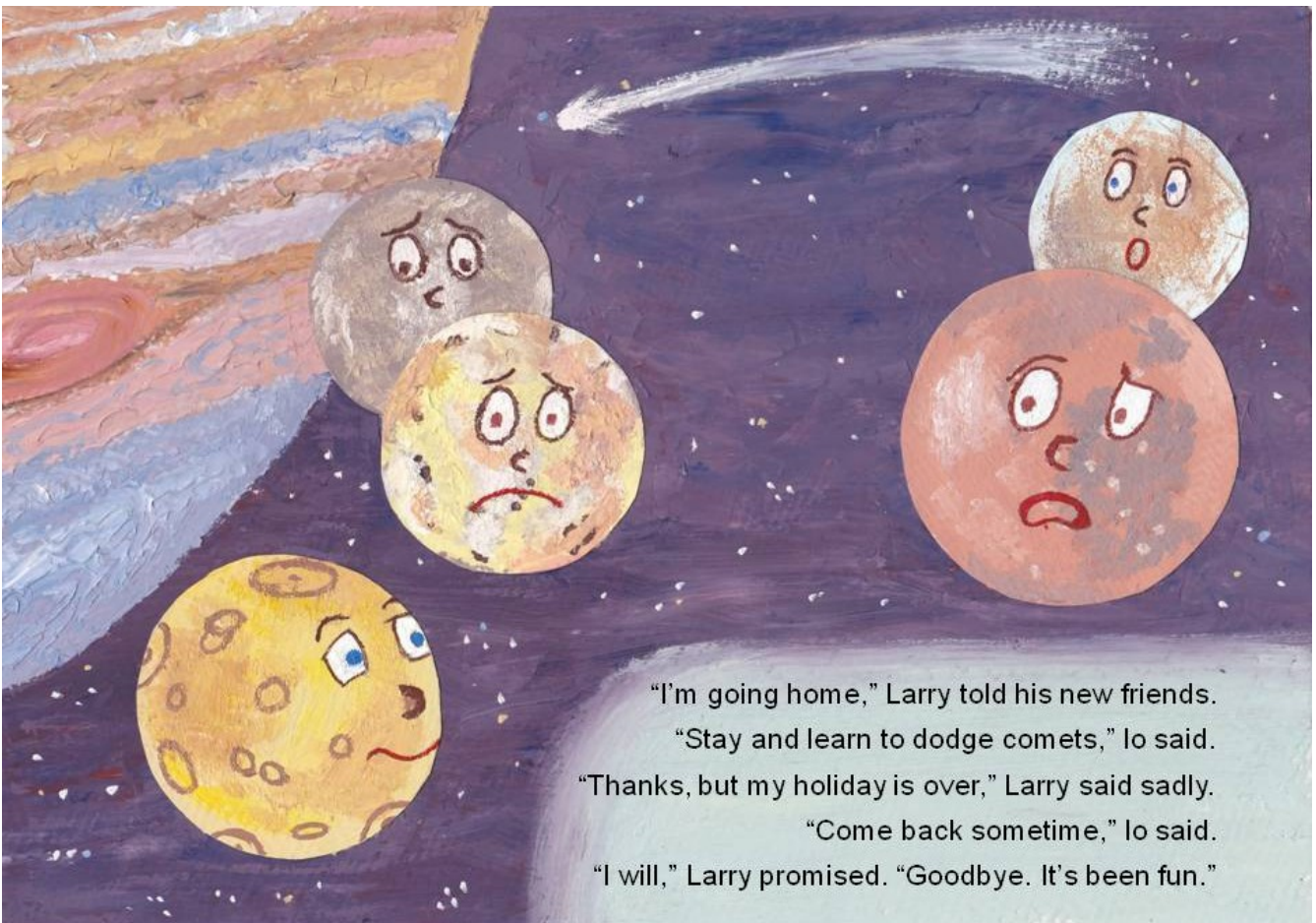
...and Callisto chased Ganymede...

...and Ganymede chased Io...

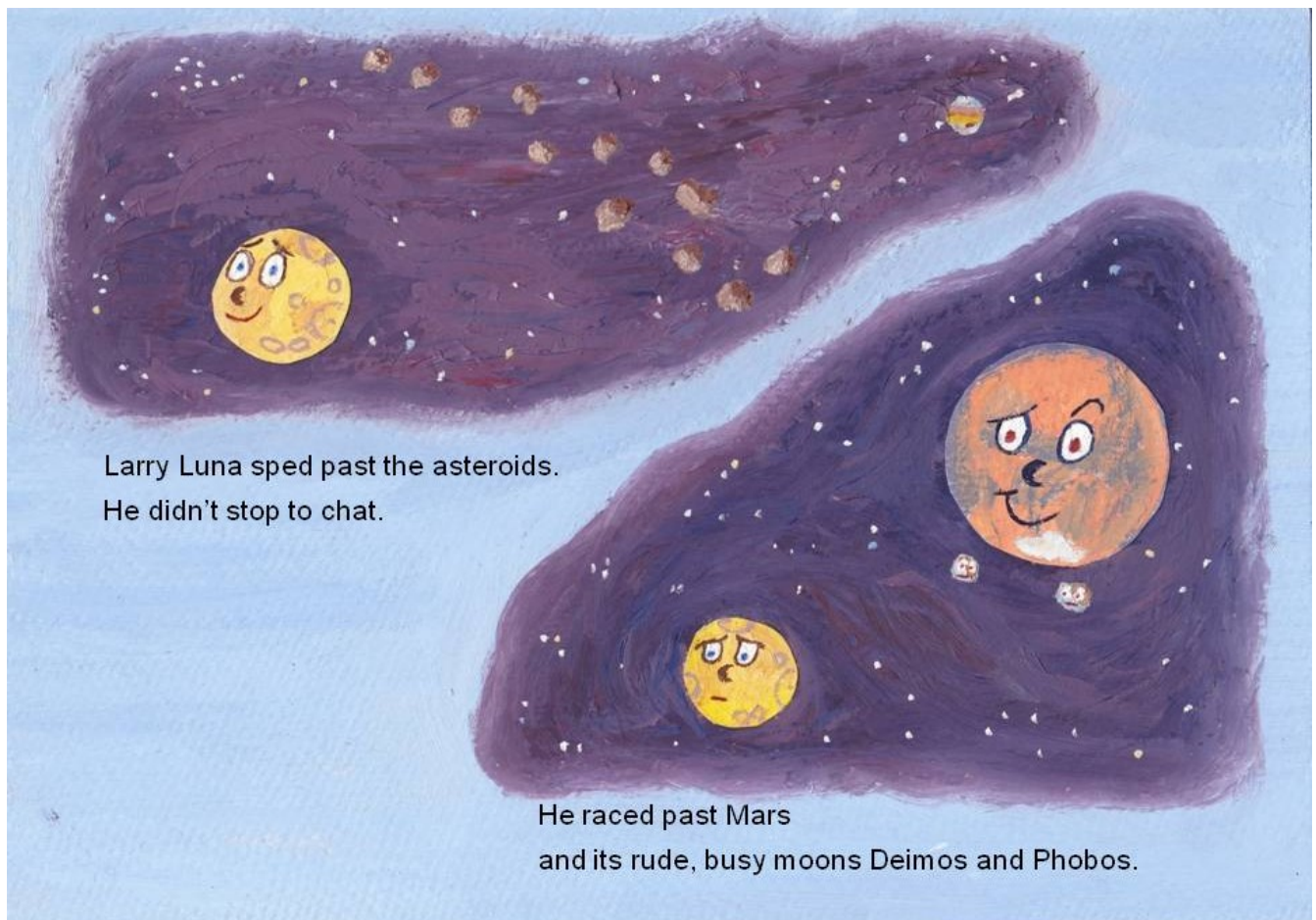
... and Io chased Larry...
 ... round and round Jupiter.



Larry had just tagged
Callisto after a long chase.
He looked down on the
Great Red Spot.
"It looks so different to Earth,"
he thought.
Suddenly, Larry felt homesick.

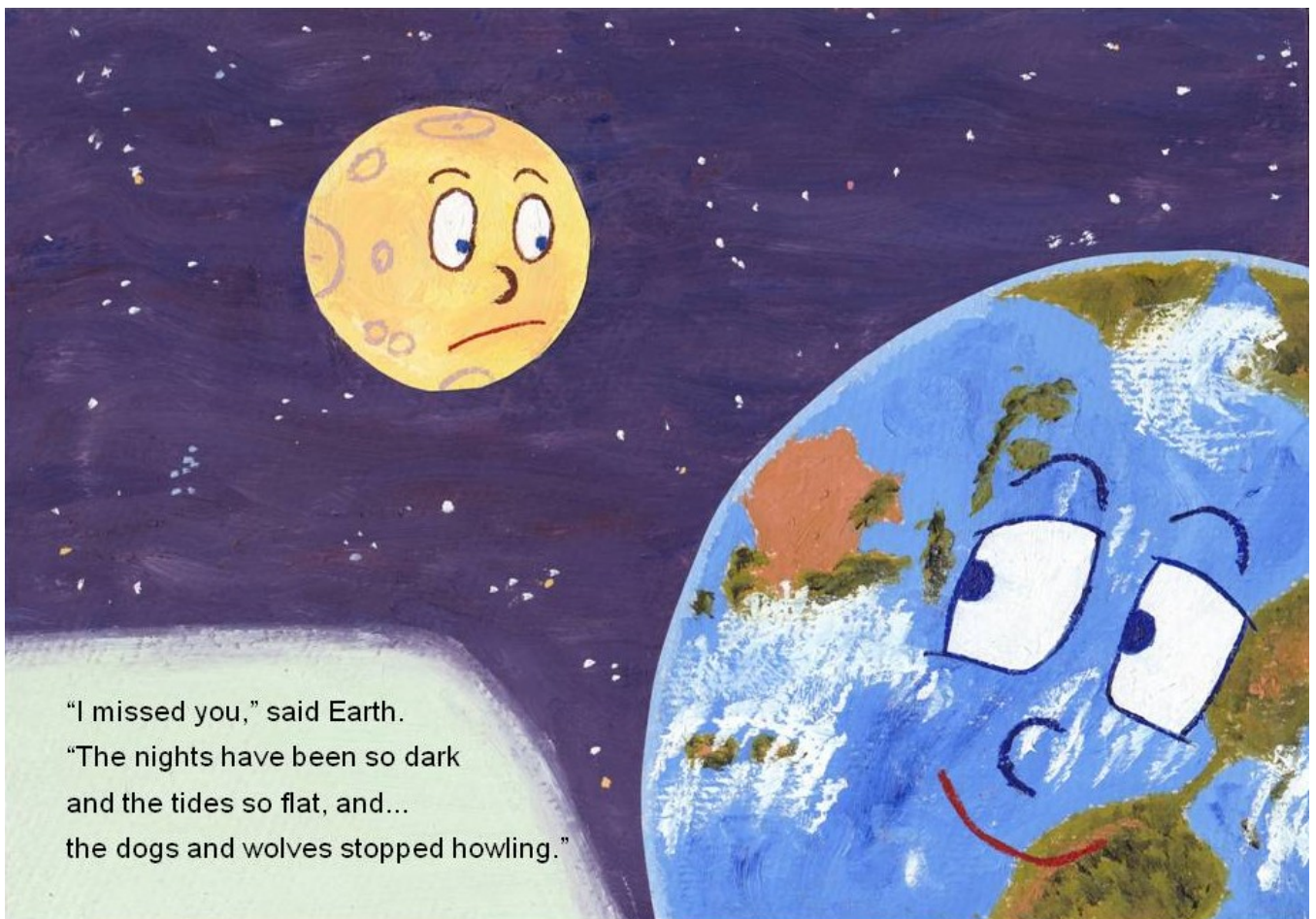


"I'm going home," Larry told his new friends.
"Stay and learn to dodge comets," Io said.
"Thanks, but my holiday is over," Larry said sadly.
"Come back sometime," Io said.
"I will," Larry promised. "Goodbye. It's been fun."



Larry Luna sped past the asteroids.
He didn't stop to chat.

He raced past Mars
and its rude, busy moons Deimos and Phobos.



"I missed you," said Earth.
"The nights have been so dark
and the tides so flat, and...
the dogs and wolves stopped howling."

Larry smiled.

"And we missed that too," said Earth.

"Are you staying?"

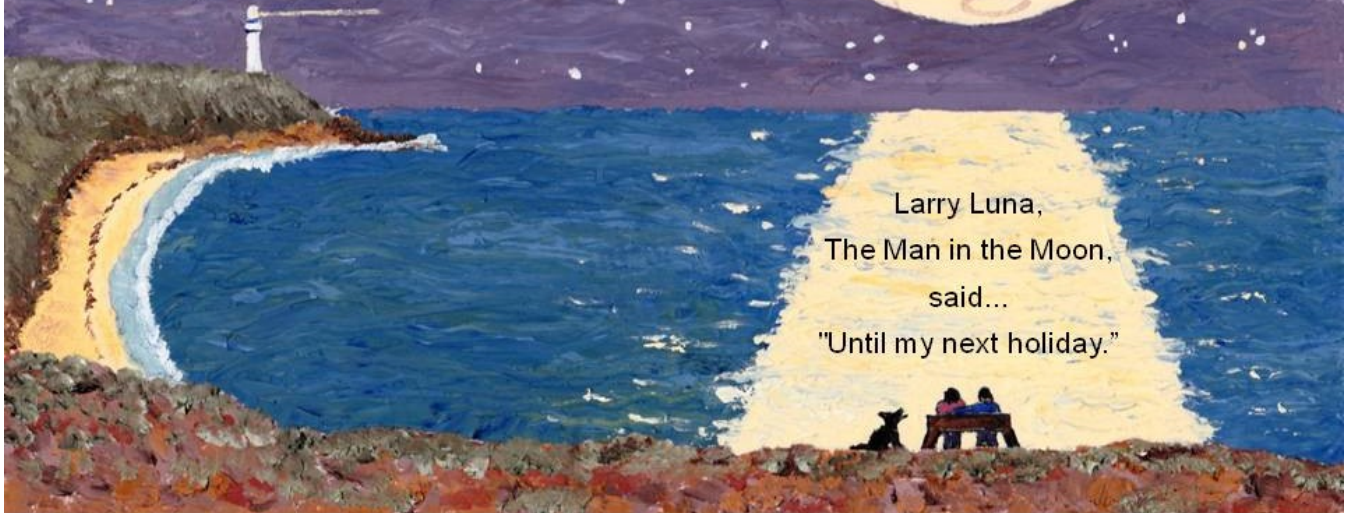
"Yes," he replied.

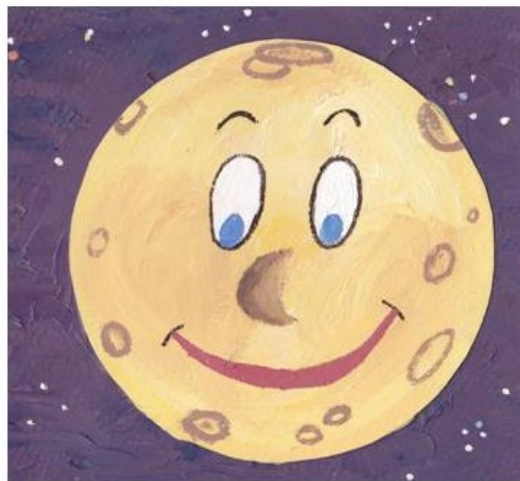
"For how long?" asked Earth.

He thought about his exciting
adventure, then...



Larry Luna,
The Man in the Moon,
said...
"Until my next holiday."





The End