Tony on the Moon’s Children’s Picture Books
Illustrated Story Books for Children

All these books are royalty free and can be copied used printed and distributed, scrawled on walls, acted out in plays and told (very slowly) to your pet dog, if you don’t have a dog a cat will do, but hamsters do not listen as they only speak Spanish.

They are designed to be easily read on a computer and can be printed on standard A4 size paper (landscape format)

The Books

This is part of a series of small books is arranged in groups of difficulty ranging from 1 to 6. The easiest is group 1, the hardest group 5. It is not just that group 1’s are shorter, they are the easiest to read or be spoken. They gradually rise to group 5 which have lots more text and much more complex concepts. There is no bad language or offensive words anywhere in these books.

1 - short simple big pictures
2 - longer stories with more text
3 - slightly higher level than 2
4 - more stories with pictures allot more text
5 - short stories for teenage to adults

www.tonyonthemoon.co.uk
Alfi was in the garden blowing bubbles.

The bubbles were big round and had all the colours of the rainbow in them.

Some of the bubbles flew high in the air over the tree tops.

Some stayed close to the ground and bumped around the flowers.
Alfi blew a stream of bubbles over the daisies.

Some of these bumped together and popped showering little shower drops of water onto the flowers.
Now sitting in one of the flowers, minding there own business, gathering nectar and pollen, were two large black and yellow bees.

The bees were being showered every now and then with sudden bursts of soapy rain.

Just when they had gathered an armful of pollen, splosh they were hit in the face with a sudsy drop of water, this made them drop all their pollen over the flower.

The two bees were getting cross.
Alfi was still running round the garden enjoying himself, blowing the bubbles, as the two bees looked over the edge of the flower to see what was going on.

"Now that." said the first bee. "Is the problem."

The answer to the problem they both thought was to remove the bubbles.

Together the bees decided to burst all the bubbles with their little pointy sting.
Zooming out from the flower the bees rushed around the garden, bursting as many bubbles as they could find. It was hard work.

Alfi, far from being sad at seeing his bubbled being burst, thought that it was fun and started blowing more bubbles.

The bees were buzzing around like wild things, while Alfi was blowing more and more bubbles.

The buzzy bees got so out of breath they had to go back to a large daisy for a rest and a cup of nectar.
Alfi was getting excited and was blowing bigger and bigger bubbles.

One bubble was so big it would not let go of the bubble stick.

As Alfi would not let go of the bubble stick either, the bubble slowly lifted Alfi into the air.
The bees looked over the edge of the sunflower where they were sitting.

They saw Alfi rising into the air.

"Now he thinks he's a bee." said the first bee.

"We can't have that, he's after our honey." said the second bee.
The bees flew over to where Alfi was hovering just above the Pansies.

"Look here." said the first bee flying just in front of Alfi.

"We are not having you flying round pinching our honey. Up here is for bees, little boys belong down on the ground."

"I know." said Alfi. "But I'm being kidnapped by this big bubble."
"That is serious." said the second bee.

"Shall we pop the bubble." said the first bee to Alfi.

"No no." shouted Alfi "I will fall."

"We could sit on top of the bubble." said the second bee. "The extra weight of us may push Alfi down back to the ground."

"Good idea. " said the first bee so they both flew to the top of the bubble and sat down.
The two bees looked around, it was nice on top of the bubble, the sun was shining and there was quite a good view.

They could see their hive in the next field where they lived.
Far from making the bubble go down however, the warmth of the sun was making the bubble rise higher up into the air.

The bees flew down again to where Alfi was hanging on to the bubble stick and told him about the sun warming the bubble.
"What we need." said Alfi. "Is a friendly little black cloud to cover up the sun."

"Not much chance of that." said the first bee. "There is not a cloud in the sky."
"Not in the sky maybe." said the second bee. "But I know where I can find one." Saying that, the second bee flew off at top speed.

"What is he talking about." said Alfi to the first bee.

"I have not got the faintest idea." said the first bee.
In the distance there was a large buzzing sound, the sound got louder and louder.

Suddenly over the hedge there came a large black cloud, the cloud was buzzing and buzzing.

"One black cloud. " said the second bee, who was leading the black buzzing cloud.
The cloud, of course, was made up of hundreds and hundreds of bees.

The second bee had flown back to the hive and brought everyone back with him to help Alfi.

The bees circled round above Alfi and the bubble, stopping the sunlight.

As expected when the sun stopped shining on the bubble the air inside of the big bubble cooled down and the bubble got heavier.
Slowly Alfi and the bubble sank down until they were just touching the tops of some big yellow flowers.

Suddenly the bubble burst and Alfi was dropped into the middle of the flowers.

The flowers were full of pollen and a large cloud of this pollen rose into the air.

Alfi gave a big sneeze.
All the bees zoomed down to collect up the pollen and take it back to the hive.

When all the bees had gone Alfi found himself left on his own sitting in the middle of the flowers clutching his bubble stick.

"Now that." said Alfi. "Was an adventure."
About these books
This series of books was designed with two functions in mind :-
Firstly as a reading resource for primary education at schools and for private tuition. They are graded from simple picture books to full text short stories. The layout is simple and designed to be fun and downloaded so they may be used without being connected to the internet.
The layout and text is designed for easy reading on computer screens. Instructors and parents can be assured there is nothing in these books that not suitable for young children.

Secondly or possibly primarily, somewhere for my little cartoon characters to live. I have been a draftsman for many years and during idle moments and in meetings, especially in meetings, little characters get doodled. These characters seem to take on a little life of their own and hang around in the mind until they eventually find a home in a story. They then seem to go away until the next one comes along. These books and the original web site is somewhere to share these little cartoon characters with. If they give anybody a little enjoyment then I am well pleased.

These original picture books are free to download, keep, copy, print and use quite freely without any restriction. Tony J Moon