

Mik,
Mak and Zak
and the Jelly Planet



Beep! Beep!
A call came through to **Mik, Mak and Zak** at **Space Rescue Headquarters**.

"Someone needs our help. Little Ziggywig is stuck on the Jelly Planet. **Let's go!**" said Mik.



The **M.M.Z. Space Rescue Flying Saucer** whizzed

★ them through space and they soon landed - **sploosh!** on the Jelly Planet. Everything was made of wibbly, wobbly jelly. Jelly mountains, jelly trees and pink jelly houses!

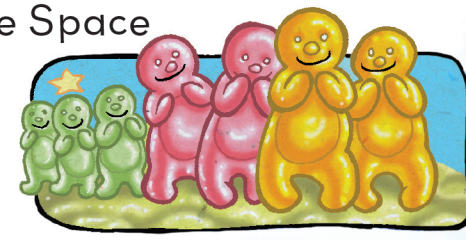
Beside his rocket, Ziggywig was looking very sad and lonely. "When I landed jelly splashed **all over** my rocket. Now it won't start!" he said. "**Space Rescue is here to help,**" said Mak.



But the jelly ground was slippery. Mik slipped into Mak and Mak slid into Zog. Zog skidded into Zak and Zak fell into the jelly pond. **Whoomph!**



A crowd of jelly babies gathered and watched as the Space Rescue Crew glided around on the jelly.



"**Jilly jally jilly jally!**" they giggled, pointing their jelly fingers.

As Zak climbed out of the pond, Zog ran up and began to lick big dollops of jelly off her uniform.



"**Hey!** That gives me a great idea. Everyone grab a spoon and start eating," cried Zak.

"**Yummy!**" everyone said as they began to eat the delicious jelly that was all over Ziggywig's rocket.

Soon all the jelly was gone, and the rocket shone as good as new. Ziggywig was very happy. "**Thank you, Space Rescue!**" he said, climbing aboard and trying the engine. **Brooom!** It roared into life.



Then **zwoooooosh!** Ziggywig zoomed off into space.



The jelly babies washed the spoons and gave them back. Mik, Mak and Zak waved goodbye.

"Now, what shall we have for tea?" Mik joked, on the way home. "Ha, ha!" they all laughed.

Remember, if your rocket won't start and you're in a fix. Call Mik, Mak and Zak on 966!



Zwoooooosh!

