



BEN DAVIS

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GALLERY KIDS
SIMON & SCHUSTER

London New York Amsterdam/Antwerp Sydney/Melbourne Toronto New Delhi

First published in Great Britain in 2026 by Gallery Kids,
an imprint of Simon & Schuster UK Ltd

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Simon & Schuster UK Ltd
1st Floor, 222 Gray's Inn Road
London
WC1X 8HB

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Simon & Schuster India, New Delhi

The authorised representative in the EEA is Simon & Schuster
Netherlands BV, Herculesplein 96, 3584 AA Utrecht, Netherlands.
info@simonandschuster.nl

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available
from the British Library.

ISBN 978-1-3985-4595-3
eBook ISBN 978-1-3985-4597-7
eAudio ISBN 978-1-3985-4596-0

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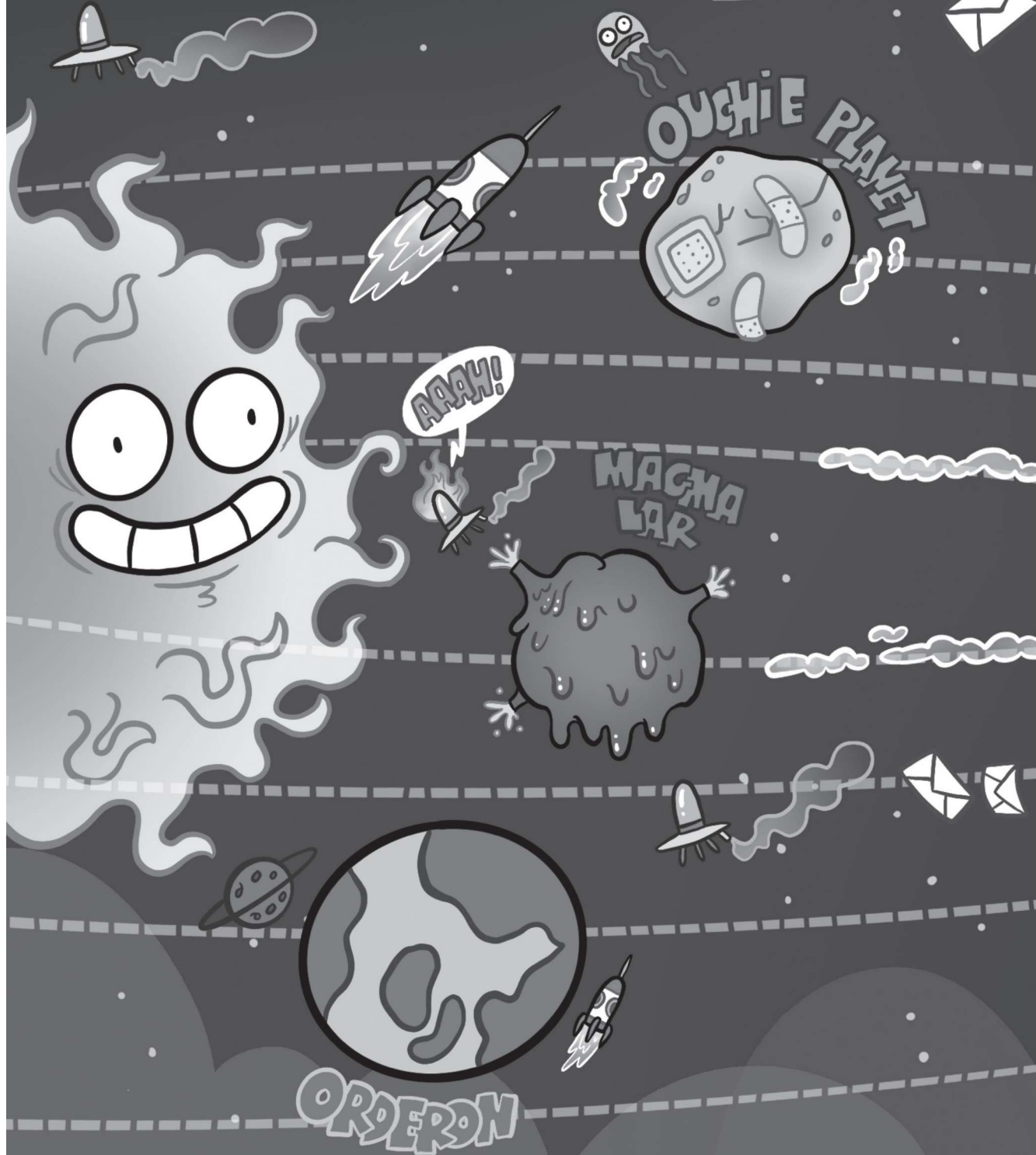
Printed and bound by CPI Group (UK) Ltd, Croydon, CR0 4YY

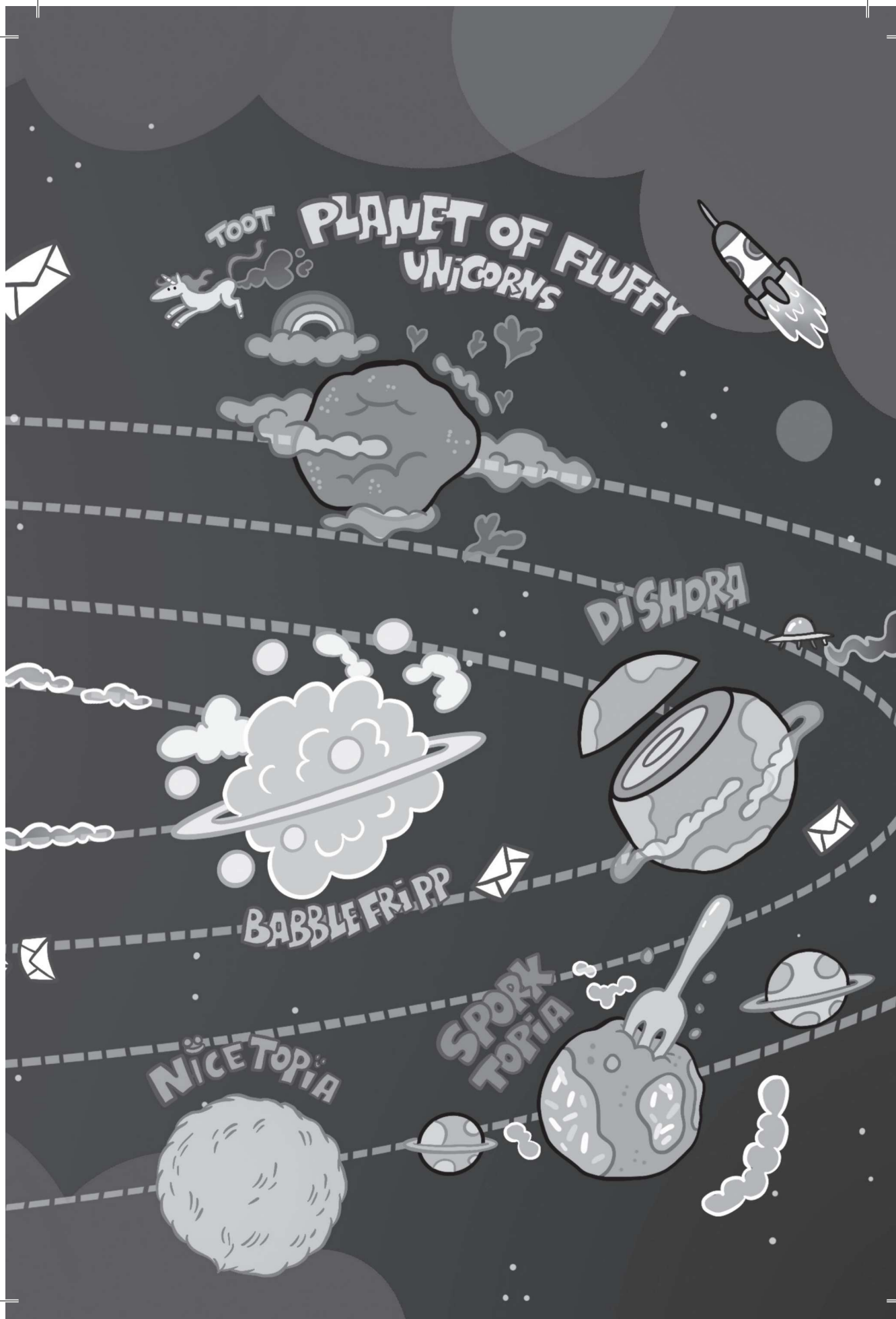
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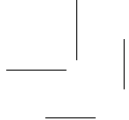


For all the posties in every galaxy.

POSTMAN PLANET * SPACE MAP *



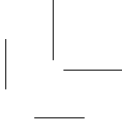
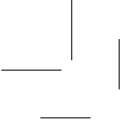




NOT THE REAL FIRST CHAPTER

The hero's boots crack the dry desert floor on the volcano planet, Magmalar. Ahead of him is the most dangerous terrain this side of the Forest of Trees That Throw Things at You. Anyone else would turn and run. But not him.

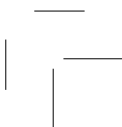
He steps out onto the lava field. It reminds him of his favourite meal: lasagne that's been in the microwave too long.



BOOM!

A giant spout of lava surges in front of his face, turning his eyebrows all crispy. But the hero is not scared. He was prepared for this. He steps around it and strides on. He can see the house in the distance, right in the middle of the lava field. He wonders why anyone would build a house there. It seems really silly. But he doesn't think about it too much, because he has a job to do.

The hero treads carefully across the patchwork of holes in the ground. Holes which could, at any moment, spew the hottest substance in the galaxy and turn him into beef jerky.



He feels a rumble under his feet. Bad news. Just as he begins to sprint, the eruptions begin, spitting out flamy goo all over the place. He dives and dodges, speeds and sprints as the heat roasts his back. The safe zone of the house is just ahead, but is he going to make it? IS HE GOING TO MAKE IT?



Of course he is. This is the beginning of the book.

The hero leaps into the safe zone, does a super-cool roll, then jumps to his feet and rings the doorbell of the house.



A Magmalarian answers, all five of her mouths hanging open.

‘That was incredible!’ she says. ‘Who are you?’

He smiles and lifts his shades as he hands her the letter.

‘I’m Postman Planet,’ he says.

He leaves a dramatic pause for his theme song to play, but then the Magmalarian ruins it by tapping him on the shoulder and saying, ‘Oh, this isn’t for me. He moved out last year.’

THEME SONG

**Postman Planet,
What a man!
He doesn't bring letters
in a bright red van,
But an awesome ship that zooms
through outer space,
Whizzing by at lightning pace.**

**Postman Planet,
He's so dreamy!
He'll deliver your parcels
if it's cold or steamy.
The galaxy will never be the same,
Cos bad guys tremble when
they hear his name.**

OW! POSTMAN PLANET, YEAHHHHH!

Written by P. Planet