# MURRAY AND BUN!




uh-oh!
NOW what!?


NON what!?
Bun?

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# MURRAY AND BUN!

## MURRAY *the* EXPLORER





ADAM STOWER

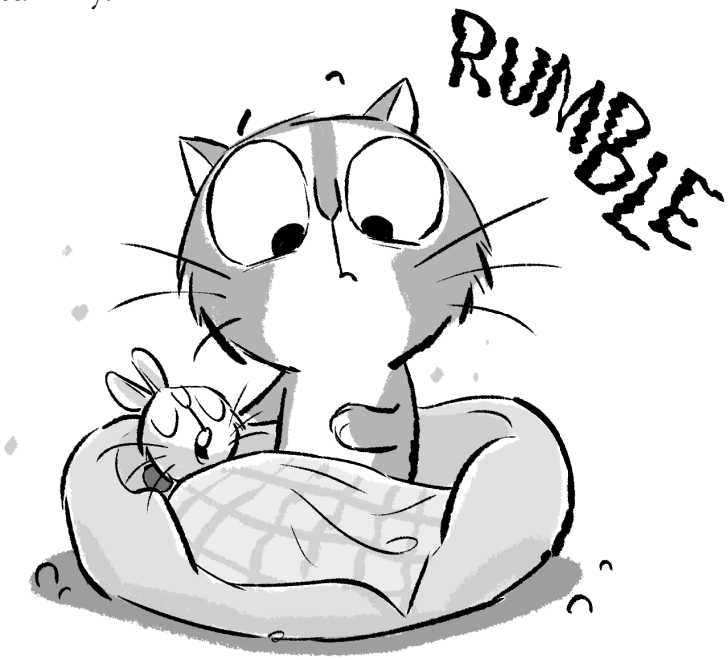
HC
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# MURRAY *the* EXPLORER



A soft *r-r-rumble* woke Murray up.

He sat up in bed and put one paw on his tummy.




No, the sound wasn't coming from him.

Murray was a sensible cat and always took at least three snacks to bed, to nibble in the night and see him through until breakfast.

Something *else* was rumbling.

Murray picked up Bun and held him to his ear.

No, it wasn't Bun either.



RUMMBLE

Murray looked up.



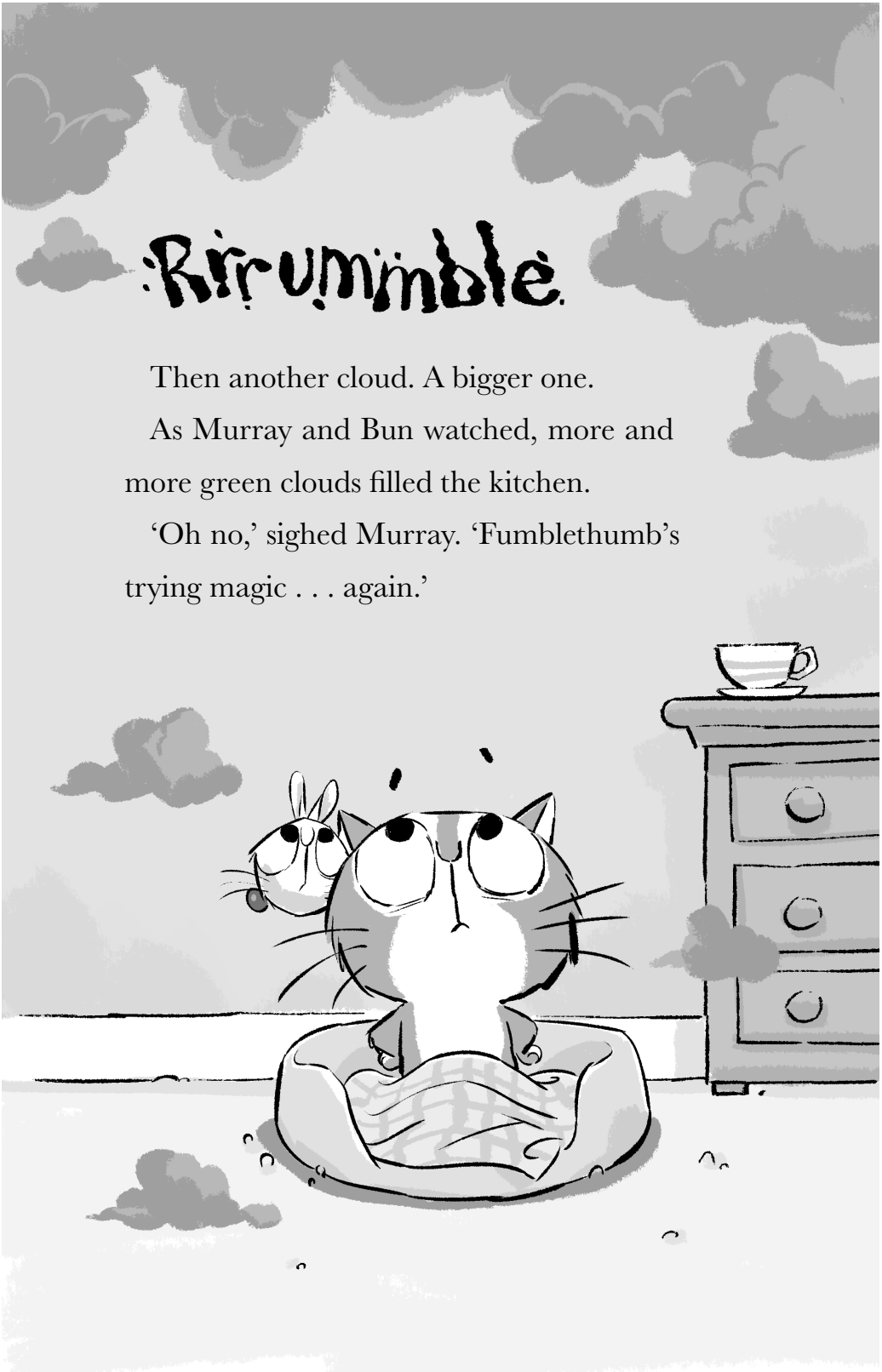
A small green cloud drifted through the air towards him.

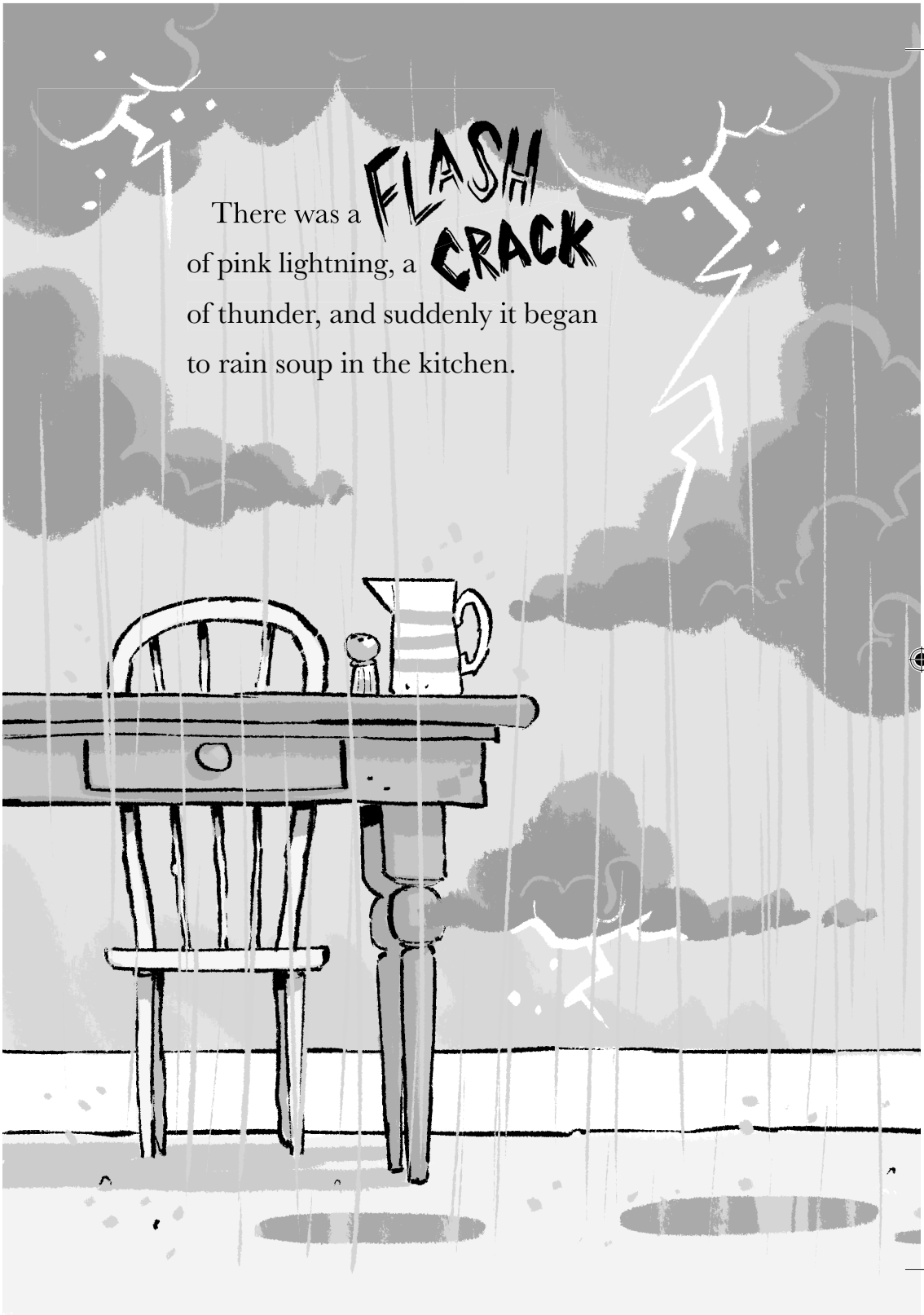
# Rrrumble

Then another cloud. A bigger one.

As Murray and Bun watched, more and more green clouds filled the kitchen.

'Oh no,' sighed Murray. 'Fumblethumb's trying magic . . . again.'




There was a FLASH
of pink lightning, a CRACK
of thunder, and suddenly it began
to rain soup in the kitchen.

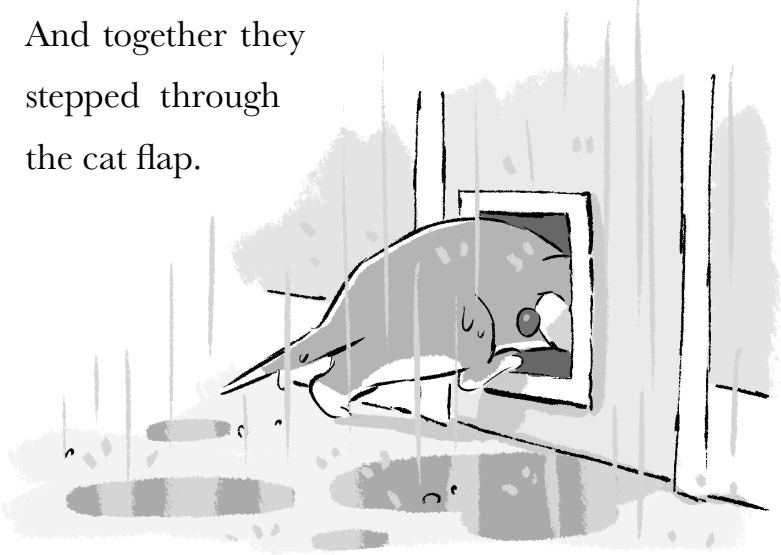



Murray stuck out his tongue.
'Bun?'
'Broccoli,' said Murray.



He picked up Bun and splashed across the floor to the back door.

'Come on,' he sighed. 'Let's try the garden.' And together they stepped through the cat flap.




PA-


POOOF!