Princess Aura always has the best birthday parties and this year friends from all over the galaxy were heading to her planet to enjoy the celebrations. Captain Fantastic and his wonder dog Winston had picked the perfect present for their inspiring friend. However, Captain Fantastic’s arch nemesis, the evil Doctor Zob was determined that there would be no birthday cake for the pair at the end of this trip.
The golden Yellow Rocketship stood proudly on the launch pad ready for takeoff. Captain Fantastic had just finished loading Princess Aura’s awkwardly long birthday present. “That’s it, Winston.” he said patting his faithful dog. “Now I just need to go and return all this wrapping paper.” and he headed towards the hanger while untangling himself from all the super sticky tape he’d used to wrap up the gift.

Winston gave a happy bark and off Captain Fantastic went into the space hanger. As Winston returned to the spaceship he thought he saw someone walking away from their Rocket Ship. He looked familiar; was that Doctor Zob?
Later, in the ship all systems were go. Lights blinked, screens lit up and Captain Fantastic and Winston were strapped in ready to go.

“5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Blast Off and away we go.” shouted Captain Fantastic, a big grin on his face whenever he headed back out into space. Today Winston only gave a little whimper though; what was that Doctor Zobup to?
On Doctor Zob’s great black ship however, there was only laughter, the kind only an evil genius can produce; deep from the stomach and exploding from the mouth. “Good luck Captain Fantastic, enjoy your ride.”
Both ships were now busy with the sound of song:
“Roaring in our Rocket, flying really fast,
Being in a spaceship is a blast blast blast!”
sang Captain Fantastic.

While on the dark ship of Zob his creepy chorus rang out:

“My mean machine is in the socket.
It will make the Captain Fluster.
Magnetic power will route his rocket
To the Crazy Comet Cluster”
“Not long now, Winston. Princes Aura’s planet is just around the next sun.” explained Captain Fantastic. Out of the window Winston stared at the golden planets, and the shining suns flying past as they hurtled through space.

“WahWahWah”. The cool hum of the spaceship was suddenly thrown into chaos as the red warning light flashed and the ship suddenly and sharply turned around. “Oh no!” cried Captain Fantastic. “We’re going the wrong way”. Winston looked at the screen and saw where they were headed: “Oh no, indeed!”
The yellow rocket ship was now headed towards the Crazy Comet Cluster, the zaniest place in space. Hundreds of blazing red comets swarmed around a golden Yellow sun and if a spaceship got too close, they would chase and churn it for hours upon hours.

Winston barked and ran to the back of the ship. “Don’t worry, boy.” said Captain Fantastic. “It will be ok….I hope.” as he started pressing buttons and fighting with the spaceships steering wheel. Sweat broke out on his forehead and his eyes widened into two moons of panic.

Winston was not really scared, however, he was searching for whatever the mischievous Doctor Zob had hidden on their ship. Winston knew that it was the only reason they were in trouble, but what was it?
Watching from behind a small green moon was the shadowy spaceship of Doctor Zob. A big smile of satisfaction grew on his face as he watched the Captain’s ship head towards the Crazy Comet Cluster. Once again his evil laugh echoed around the gleaming cockpit of his ship. “Magnetic force, keep that rocket off course.” he whispered to himself.
Winston knew they were almost out of time when he saw it; or rather he sniffed out the evil stench of where Doctor Zob had been. It was a small blinking box just underneath the main computer. That had to be it. Doctor Zob had made the yellow rocket go in the wrong direction using one of his mischief machines. Quick as a flash Winston snatched the box in his jaws and teetering along the lengthy birthday gift threw it to the Space Particle Accelerator Machine (SPAM for short). He then used his paws and sent the device back to Doctor Zob’s nearby ship. ‘Lets see how much he enjoys those crazy comets.’ thought Winston.

Back on the bridge Captain Fantastic was still banging, twisting pushing and pressing everything he could, When suddenly the ship turned around and headed back to Princess Aura’s planet. Winston trotted in and gave a friendly happy bark. “I told you not to worry Winston; as I say ‘with the Captain around a solution is found.’”
Winston gave a happy bark before picking up his favourite bone and settling back to enjoy the remainder of the journey.

A short while later Captain Fantastic and Winston were getting hugs and high fives as Princess Aura opened up her birthday present. “Anti-Gravity skies! Cool!” she said while up above some crazy comets were chasing a rather unhappy Doctor Zob.
Why Fit in When You Were Born to STANDOUT!

FREE Children’s books

Personalised Superhero Portraits

Discover More

Personalised Children’s Books with Illustrated Photos

Discover More

Digital Portraits

Discover More

www.monkeypen.com
Captain Fantastic Story

By T. Albert
Illustrated by www.maaillustrations.com