

By Tom Ellen



# THE CARTOONS THAT SAVED THE WORLD

Illustrated by  
Phil Corbett



Chicken  
House

2 PALMER STREET, FROME,  
SOMERSET BA11 1DS



# For Maud, who came to life AND saved the world

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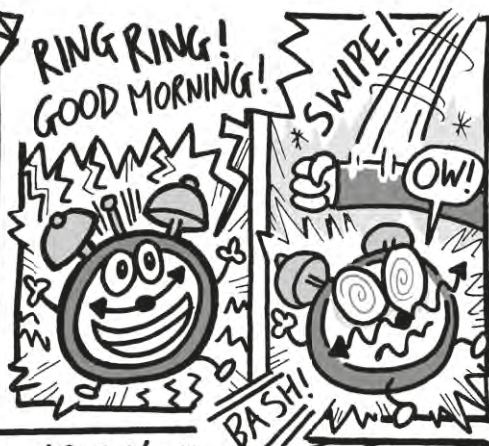
3.07 p.m. on a sunny Saturday . . .



A FINNTASMO-ISHAZAR COMIC

# ARLEY & TAPPER IN 'BREAKFAST AT WEATHERLEGS'!

DRAWN BY FINN - WRITTEN BY FINN & ISHA











OR HOW ABOUT I BOIL YOUR EGGS...WITH A TROPICAL RAINSTORM?



OR WHAT ABOUT MY SIGNATURE DISH-  
'SCRAMBLED EGGS A LA JENNY'?



ZAP!

THE SECRET INGREDIENT IS  
**LIGHTNING!**







## CHAPTER ONE

# KIND OF A BIG DEAL

‘**F**inn? Can I talk to you for a second?’

My best friend in the whole world, Isha Kapesa, is standing over me, her fingers tapping the comic strip I’m drawing.

I blink and look up. Ten seconds ago I was lost in my own cartoon fantasy world. And now I’m right back in my bedroom at 3.07 p.m. on a sunny Saturday.

‘Isha!’ I drop my pen as I stand up to give her a hug.  
‘Check it out – I’m just finishing up our latest comic!’

Because, you see, Isha Kapesa is not JUST my best friend in the whole world – she’s also my writing partner. Together, we are FINNTASMO-ISHAZAR COMICS: makers of the awesomest, pawesomest, most LAUGH-OUT-LOUDEST cartoon adventures around!

You’ve probably heard of us. We’re kind of a big deal.

Everyone at school loves our madcap comics about our three wild ‘n’ wacky characters – ARLEY, TAPPER and JENNY WEATHERLEGS!

‘So what’s up, Isha?’ I ask.

She shifts on the spot and frowns. Which is super weird, because Isha is usually rocking the BIGGEST smile you’ve ever seen. ‘I just got this note through my door,’ she says, holding up a tattered piece of paper. Her voice drops to a whisper: ‘It’s from Zack Jellicoe . . .’

‘WHAT?!’



← Zack Jellicoe

This is brain-frazzlingly BANANAS for many reasons – the main one being that Zack Jellicoe is a CARTOON CHARACTER.

To be precise, he's my FAVOURITE cartoon character.

Four Zack facts for you:

1 Zack is a crime-fightin', skateboardin', shades-wearin' SUPER-DUDE.

2 Zack was created by a cartoonist called Yorky, who used to be my total hero until I found out he was a beardy wrong'un who nicks other people's ideas (it's a long story).

3 Zack has been trapped here in the Real World ever since Yorky tried to erase him (another long story).

4 Zack thinks Isha and me can help him get back home to Toon World . . .



↑  
Yorky

See, he tracked us down last week, because he'd heard

about how Arley and Tapper had magically appeared in the Real World too, before me and Isha managed to send them back (that one's the longest story yet).

He said he'd be in touch soon because he had a plan. And now he's sent us this note . . .

'So what does it say?' I ask.

Isha hands it to me:

Dear Finn & Isha,

I may have finally found a way home to Toon World. But I need your help. Meet me tomorrow at midday at King Ubu's Comic Book Store, 16 Sweeney Terrace, London, and I'll explain everything.

The Lost Toons are counting on you . . .

Yours desperately,

Zack Jellicoe

I look up, my eyes boggling in amazement. "The Lost Toons?" I hiss. 'I thought it was just him?'



Isha shrugs. ‘I guess we’ll find out.’

‘We’ve got to help him, right?’

She nods. ‘Of course. And London’s not far – my sister can drive us there tomorrow.’

Isha’s big sister Mona is seventeen and has just passed her driving test. She’s great, Mona. Very pretty. I mean, not that I’ve noticed, or anything. She just is. But, anyway. Let’s change the subject.

Is it hot in here?

I jump up from my chair. I’m so pumped with the excitement of what tomorrow might bring that I’ve NO CLUE how I’ll survive the next twenty-four hours. But then I remember something that ALWAYS takes my mind off stuff: drawing cartoons!

‘Shall we keep going on our latest comic?’ I ask Isha, grabbing my sketchbook. ‘Check out the lightning bolts I drew shooting out Jenny Weatherlegs’ toes! I just need to finish the final frame. How do you think it should end?’

I’m grinning at her with my widest, brightest grin. Honestly, there is NOTHING I love more than making

Arley, Tapper & Jenny cartoons with Isha!

But she's not grinning back. She's still shifting on the spot and frowning.

*What is going on here?*

'Actually, Finn,' she says, 'before we start, there's something else I need to tell you too . . .'

'OK. What is it?'

She stares at the floor. 'I didn't want to say anything until it was official, but Mum and Dad finally told me last night that it's happening.'

*'What's happening?'*

She looks me in the eye. 'I'm moving.'