

Early★Reader

Jetpack Jelly

Spacey Stacey has lots of jelly to deliver but not enough time in the day. Her friend Timble builds Stacey a speedy jetpack to help get the job done... but what will happen when Stacey presses the big button?

Maverick
Early Readers



RRP £5.99
maverickbooks.co.uk



Jetpack Jelly

Alice Hemming

Maverick



'Jetpack Jelly'

An original concept by Alice Hemming
© Alice Hemming 2019

Illustrated by Emma Randall

Published by MAVERICK ARTS PUBLISHING LTD

Studio 11, City Business Centre, 6 Brighton Road,
Horsham, West Sussex, RH13 5BB

© Maverick Arts Publishing Limited January 2019

+44 (0)1403 256941

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

ISBN 978-1-84886-399-6

Maverick
publishing
www.maverickbooks.co.uk



This book is rated as: White Band (Guided Reading)

Jetpack Jelly

By **Alice Hemming**
Illustrated by **Emma Randall**





Chapter 1

The Space Place café was full of jelly. There was red and orange jelly on the counters, purple jelly on the shelves and stripy jelly on the tables.

Zip, Zap and Moondoodle turned up for their usual Friday treat.

“Welcome to my wibbly, wobbly world,” said Stacey.



“Wow, why is there so much jelly?” asked Moondoodle.

“Everyone seems to like it,” said Stacey.
“Would you like to try some?”

Zip swallowed a spoonful. “Mmm, jellicious!” he said.

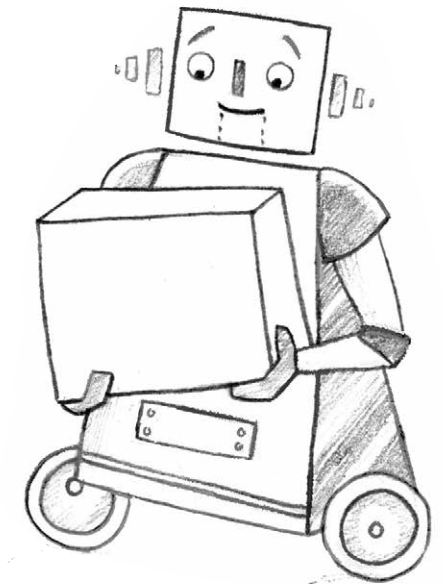
“It’s the best jelly ever,” agreed Zap.

Stacey smiled. “The only problem is, everyone wants some. People have ordered jelly for weddings, jelly for parties, even jelly for breakfast. I have to deliver all of this by the end of the day or I’ll be working at the weekend.”

“But we’re supposed to be going to Picnic Planet this weekend,” said Zap, miserably.

“I’m trying my best,” said Stacey. “Timble has been helping. He made me a hoverboard on Wednesday but I couldn’t balance on it with all the jelly. He fitted rocket boosters to my roller boots yesterday but they were no good on the stairs. He says he’s got something even better to show me today.”

The door opened. Timble staggered in with a large brown box. He grinned and put it on the floor.
“This is the answer to your wobbly problem.”

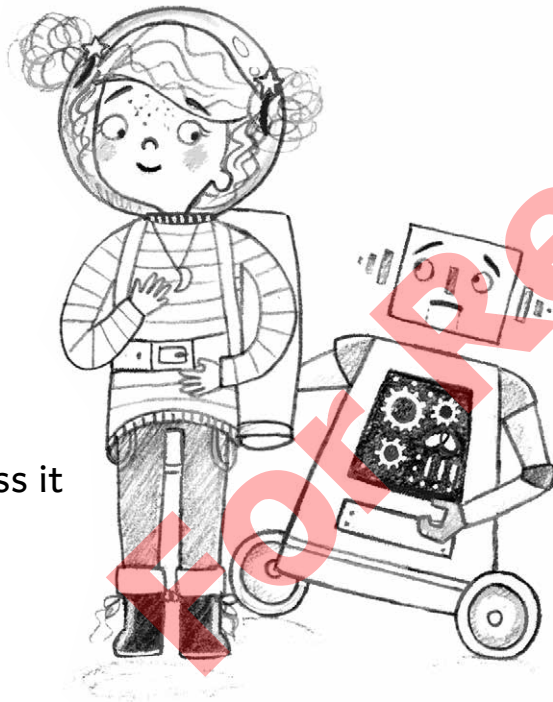


Stacey opened the box. “A jetpack! Er, Timble, I’ve never used one of these before.”

“It’s quite simple,” said Timble. “Put your arms through like this, buckle it here, and press the green button. You shouldn’t have any problems – it’s like a mini-rocket.”

“What’s this red button for?” asked Stacey.

“Don’t worry about the red button. Only press it in an absolute emergency.”



“Ooh, what would happen?”

“Just don’t worry about the red button. You won’t have to use it,” Timble said.

“Ok,” said Stacey. “Would you mind watching the café for me, Moondoodle? Then I can make a start on these deliveries.”

“Of course,” said Moondoodle. “I’ll box up all this jelly.”

Stacey jetted out of the door with a delivery bag full of plastic boxes.

“This jetpack is going to make my deliveries easy,” said Stacey.