

## CHAPTER 1

# THE 104-STOREY TREEHOUSE



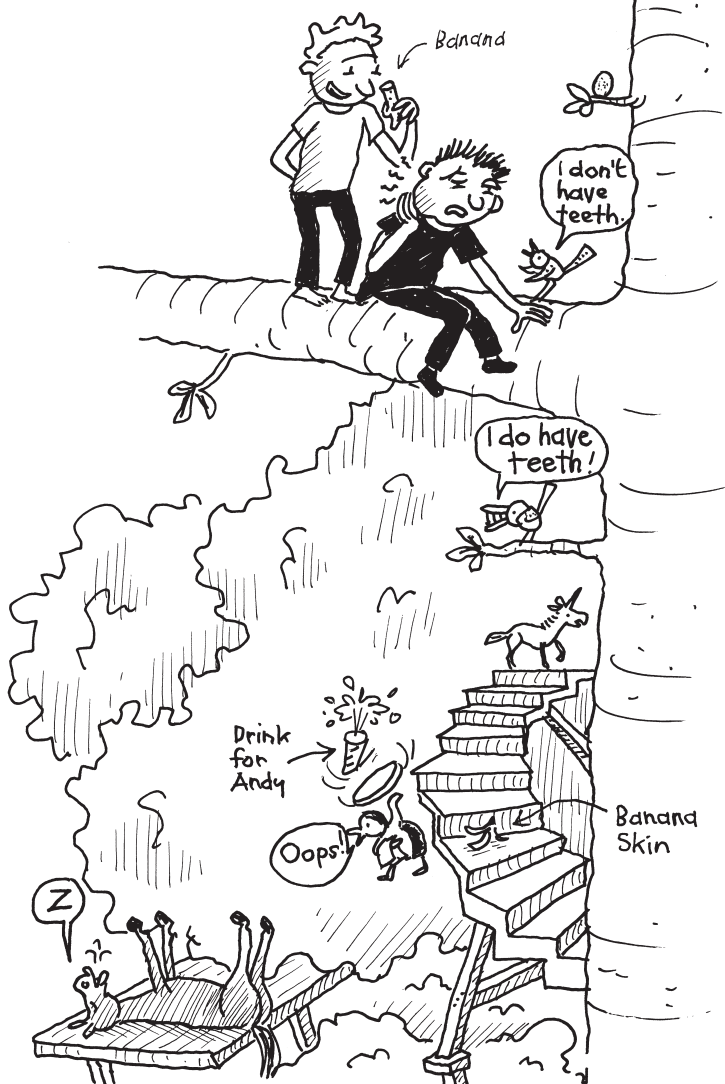
Hi, my name is Andy (*moan*).

A Andy (I just told you that!).

This is my friend Terry (groan).



We live in a tree (moan, groan).





Well, when I say 'tree', I mean treehouse.  
And when I say 'treehouse', I don't just mean any  
old treehouse—I mean a 104-storey treehouse!  
(It used to be a 91-storey treehouse, but we've  
added another 13 storeys.)



So what are you waiting for?  
Come on up!

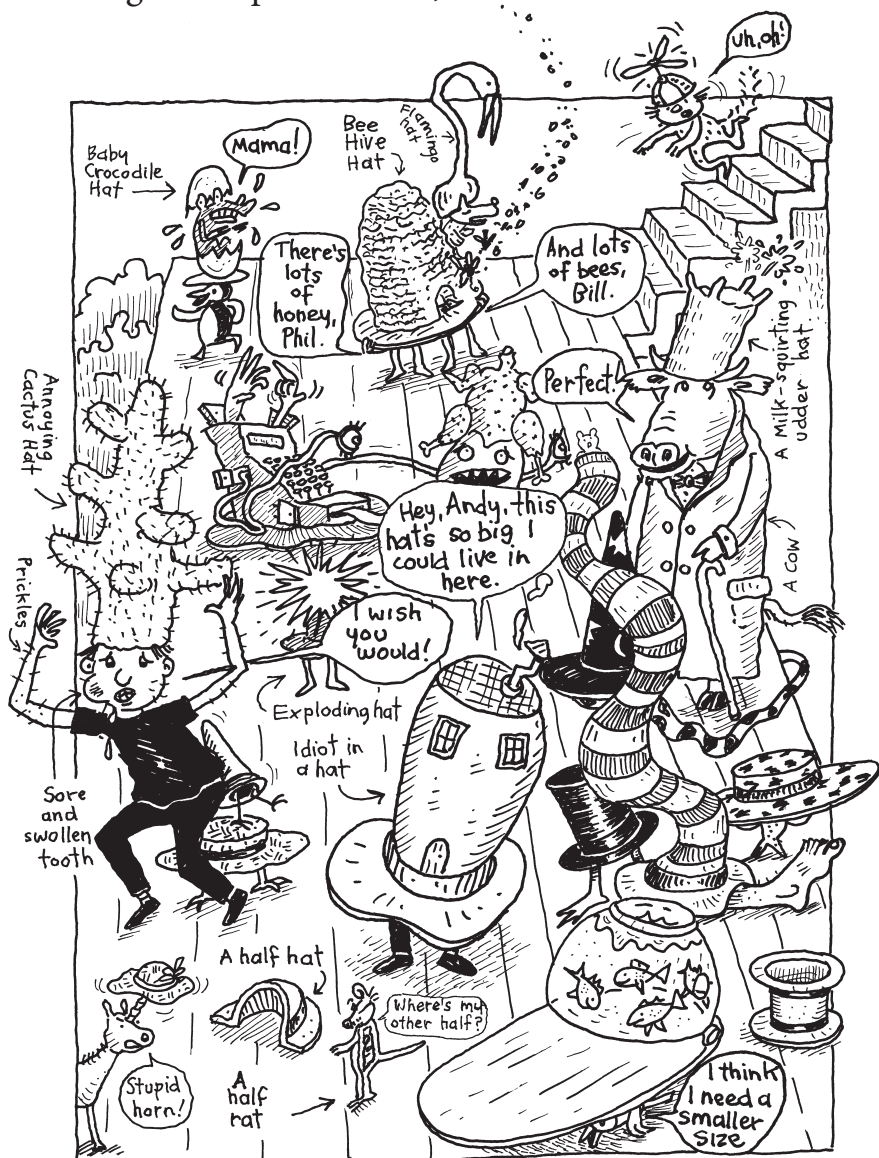






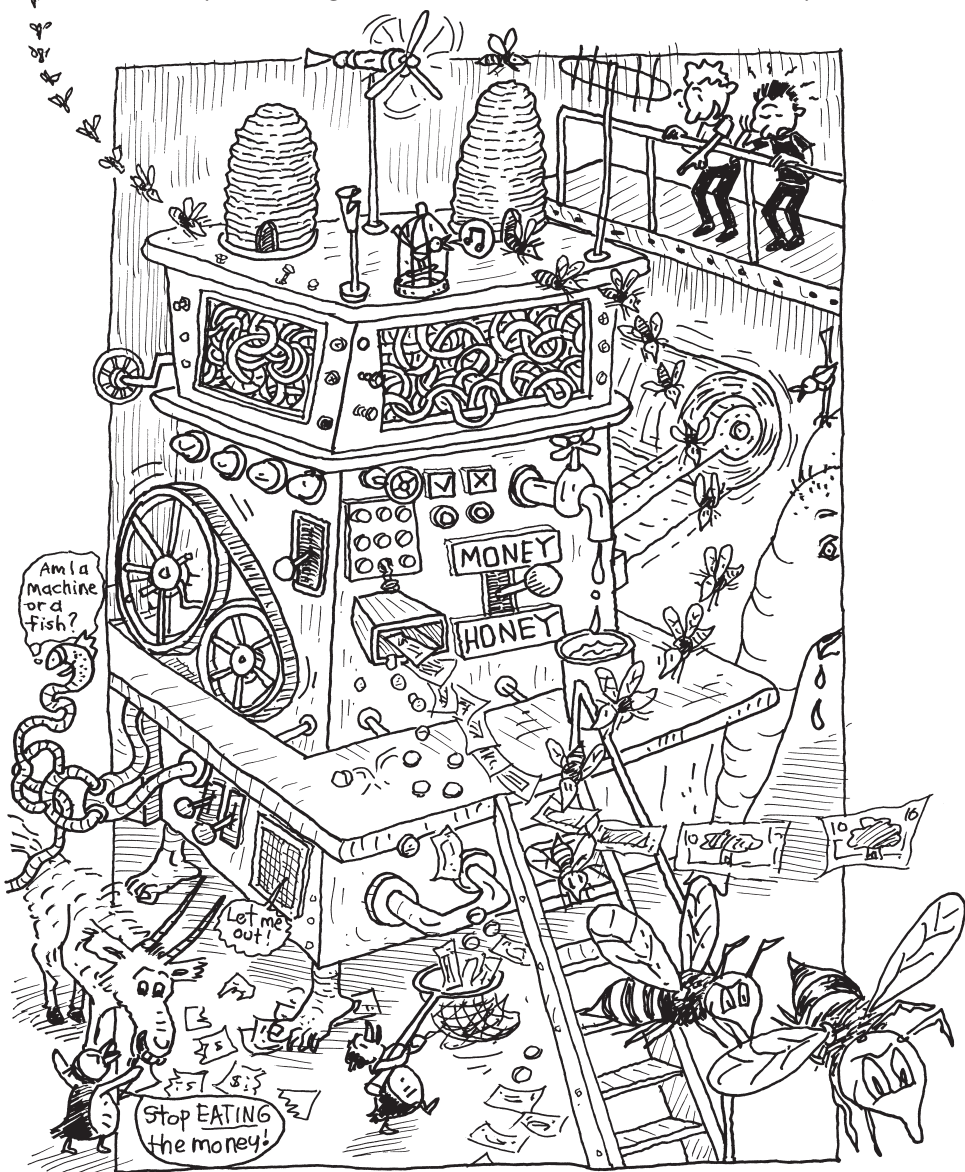


It's got a stupid-hat level,

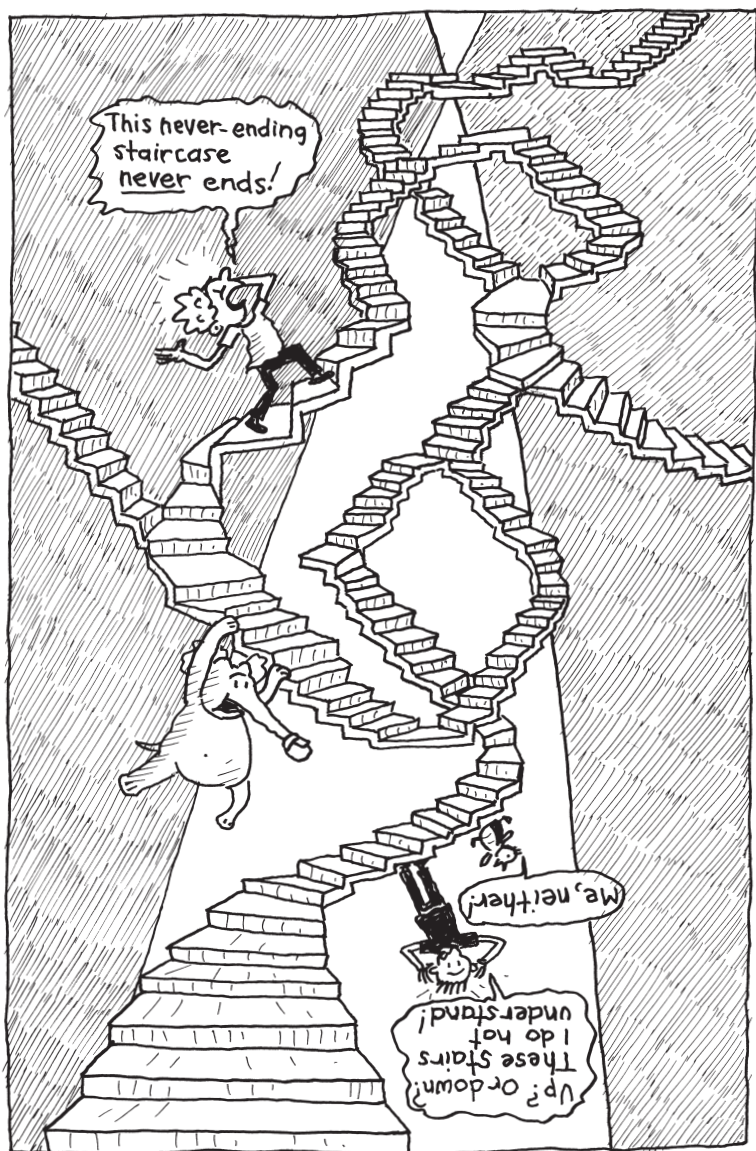




a money-making machine (that also makes honey),



a never-ending staircase,



PINCHY  
M'PHEE'S \$ 2 SHOP

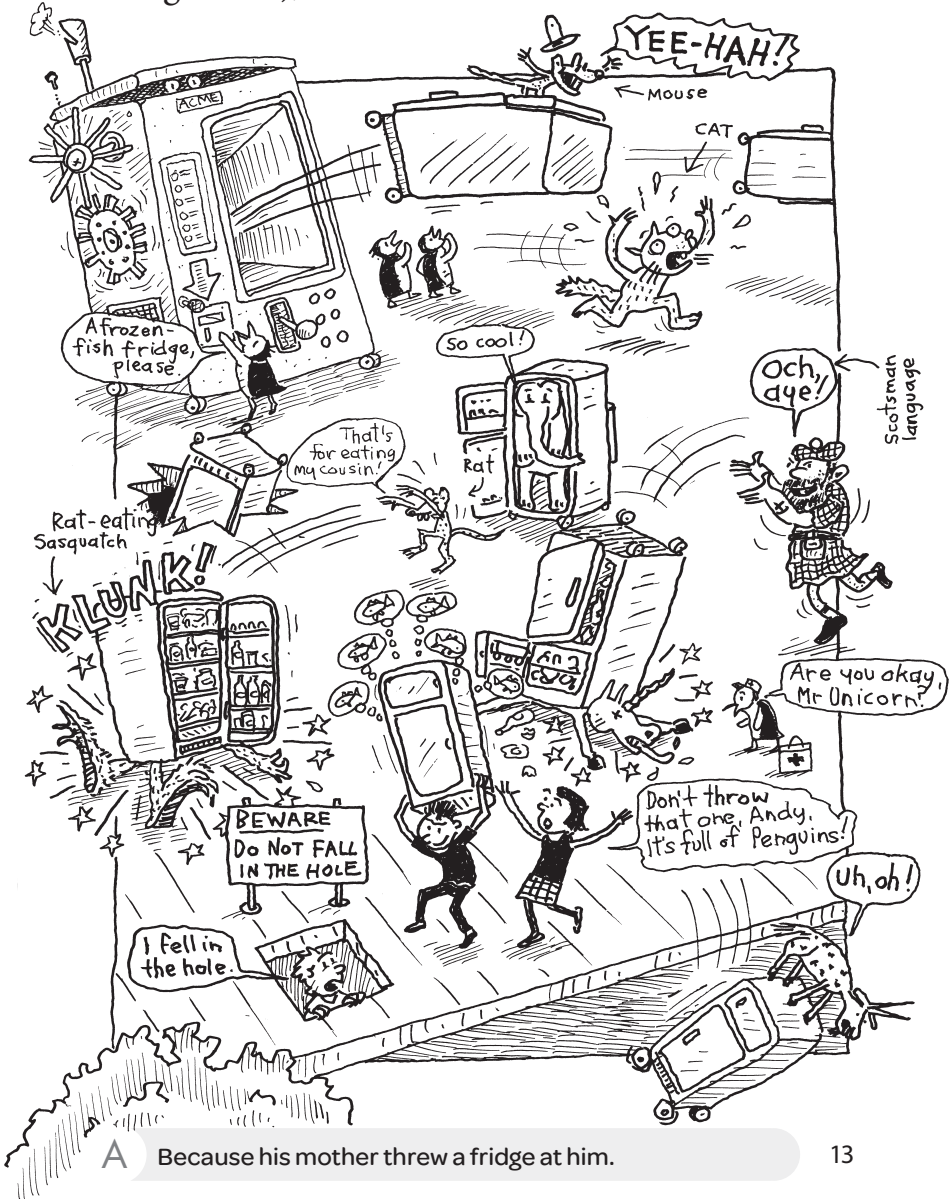




a Two-Million-Dollar Shop (there's nothing *under* two million dollars),

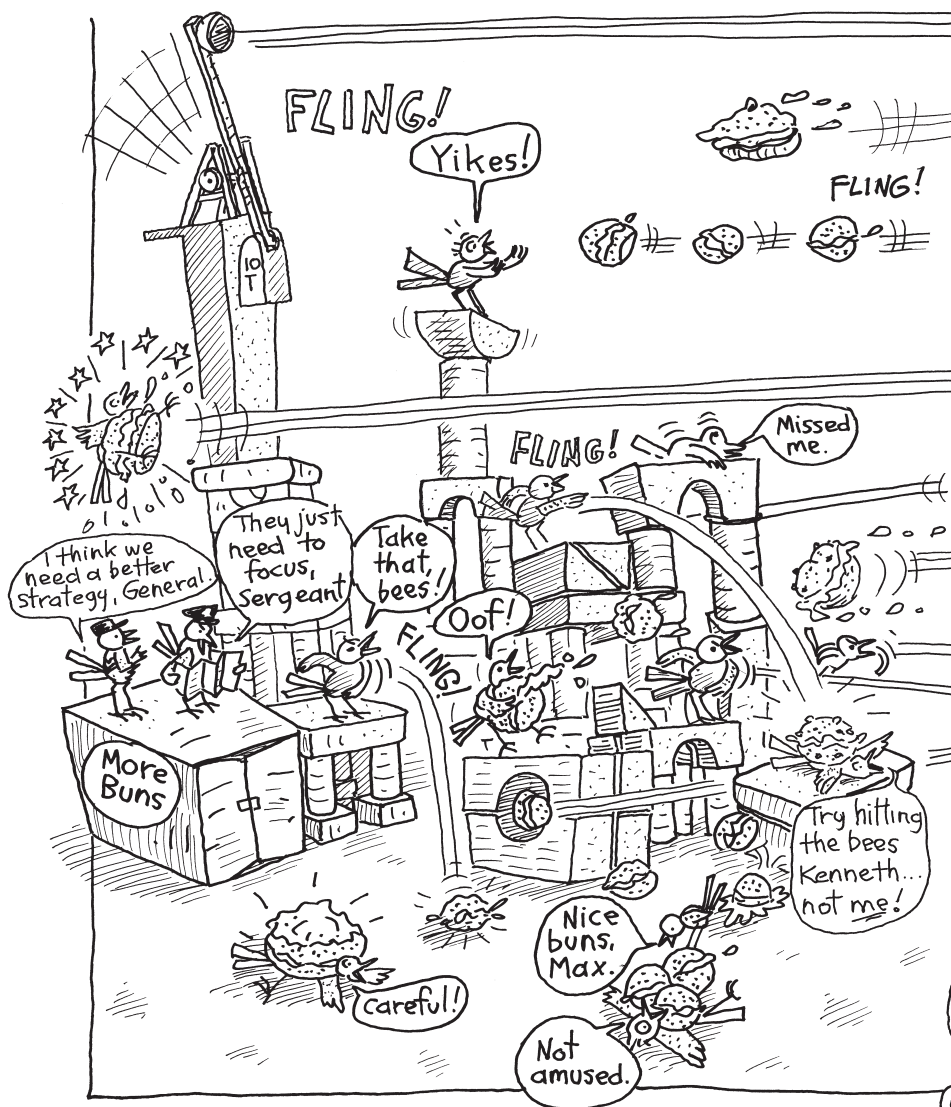


a refrigerator-throwing range (with a refrigerator-vending machine so we never run out of refrigerators),





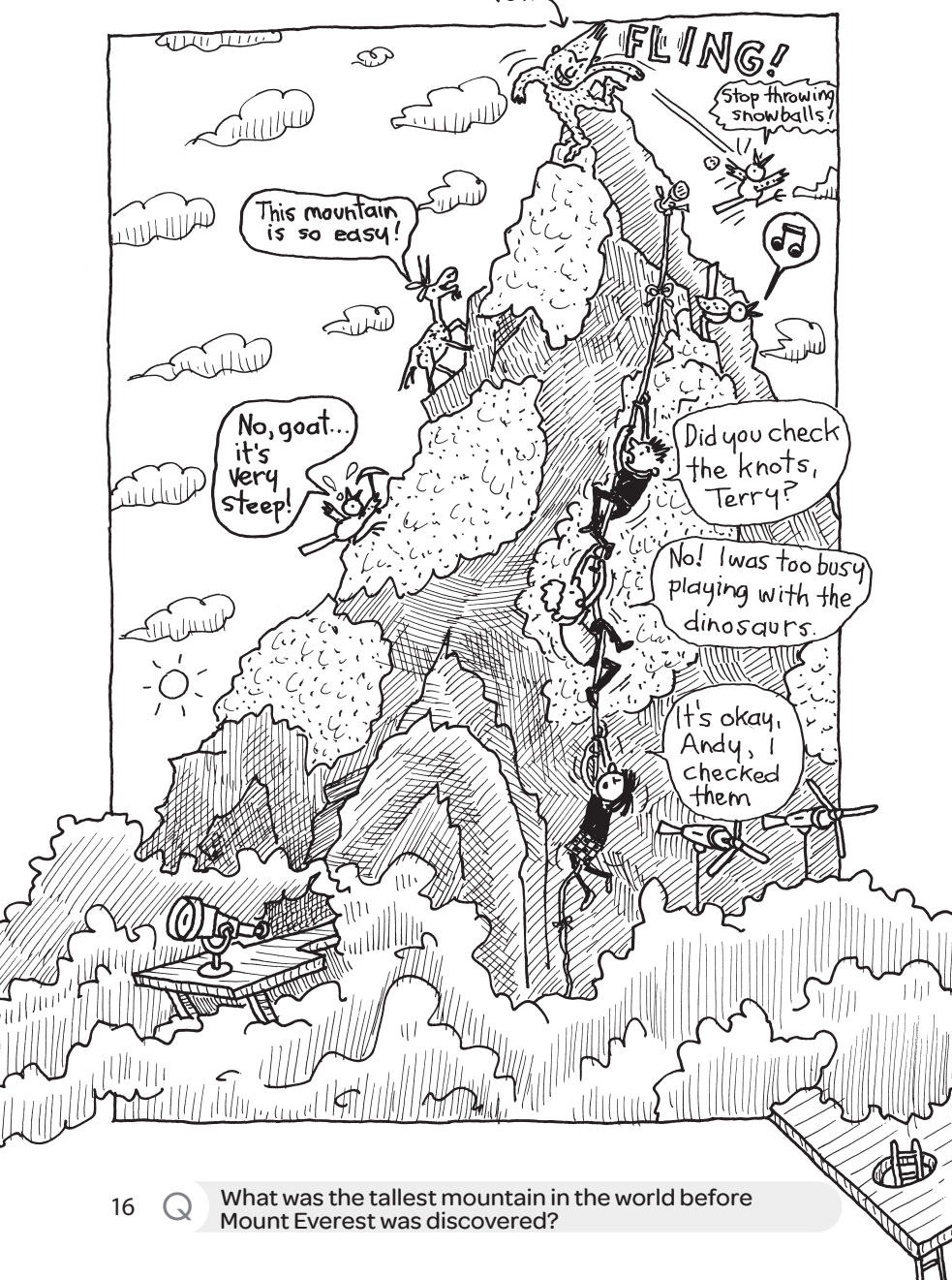
a bunfighting level (with a bun-vending machine so we never run out of buns),





Mount Everest,

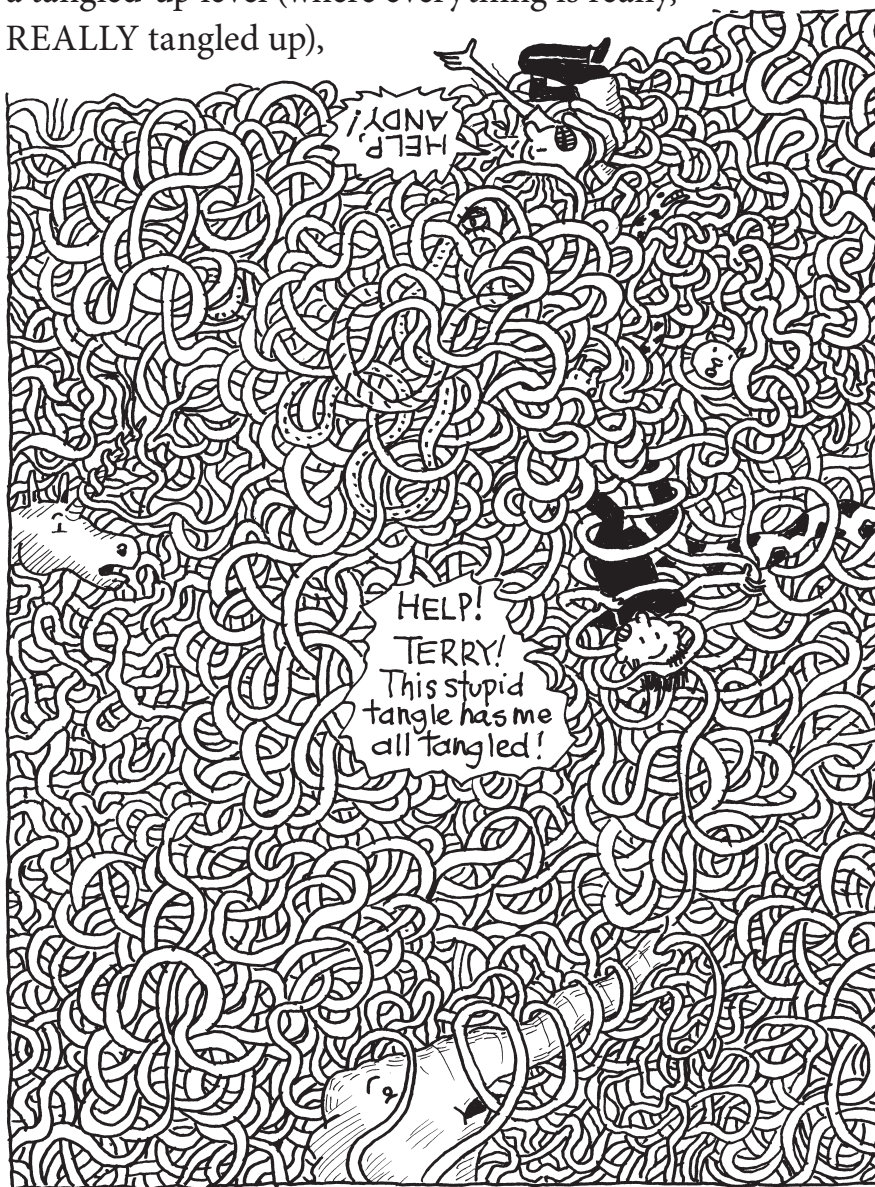
Yeti







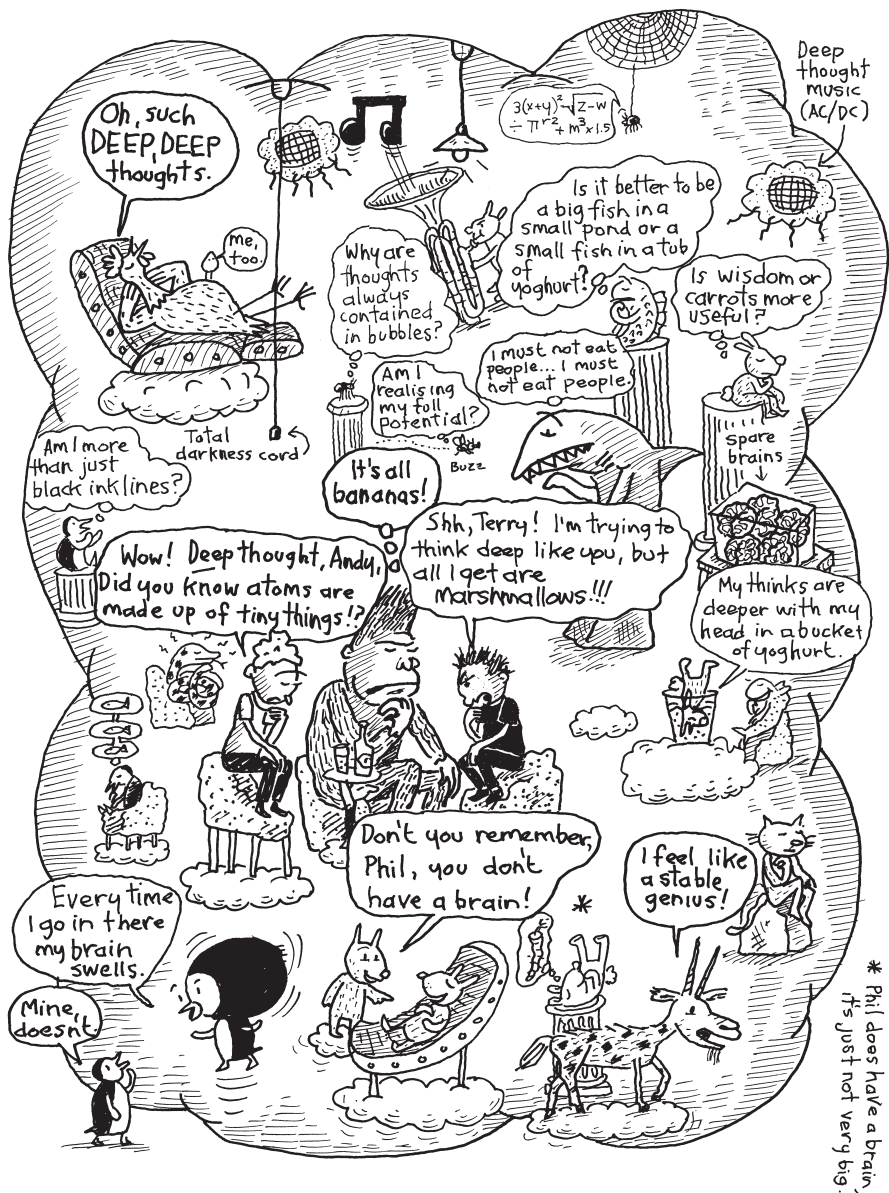
a tangled-up level (where everything is really, REALLY tangled up),





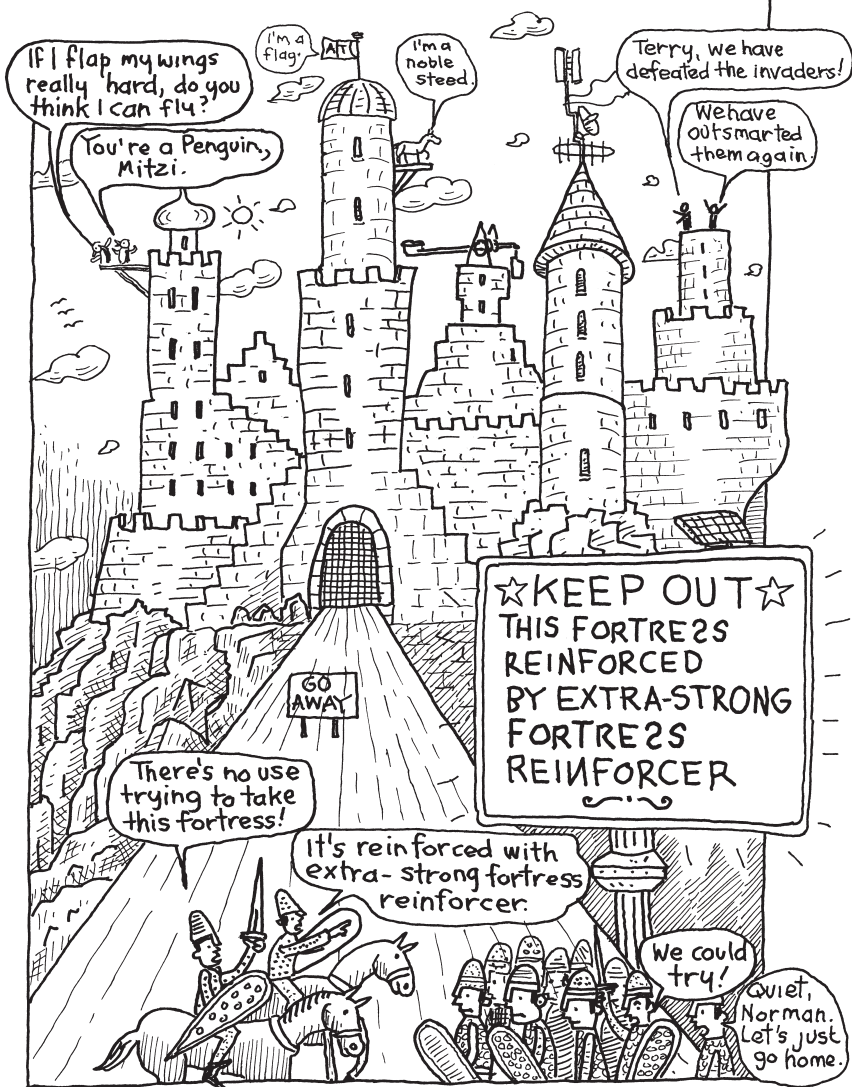


# a deep-thoughts thinking room,



\* Phil does have a brain, it's just not very big.

a mighty fortress reinforced with extra-strong  
fortress reinforcer,

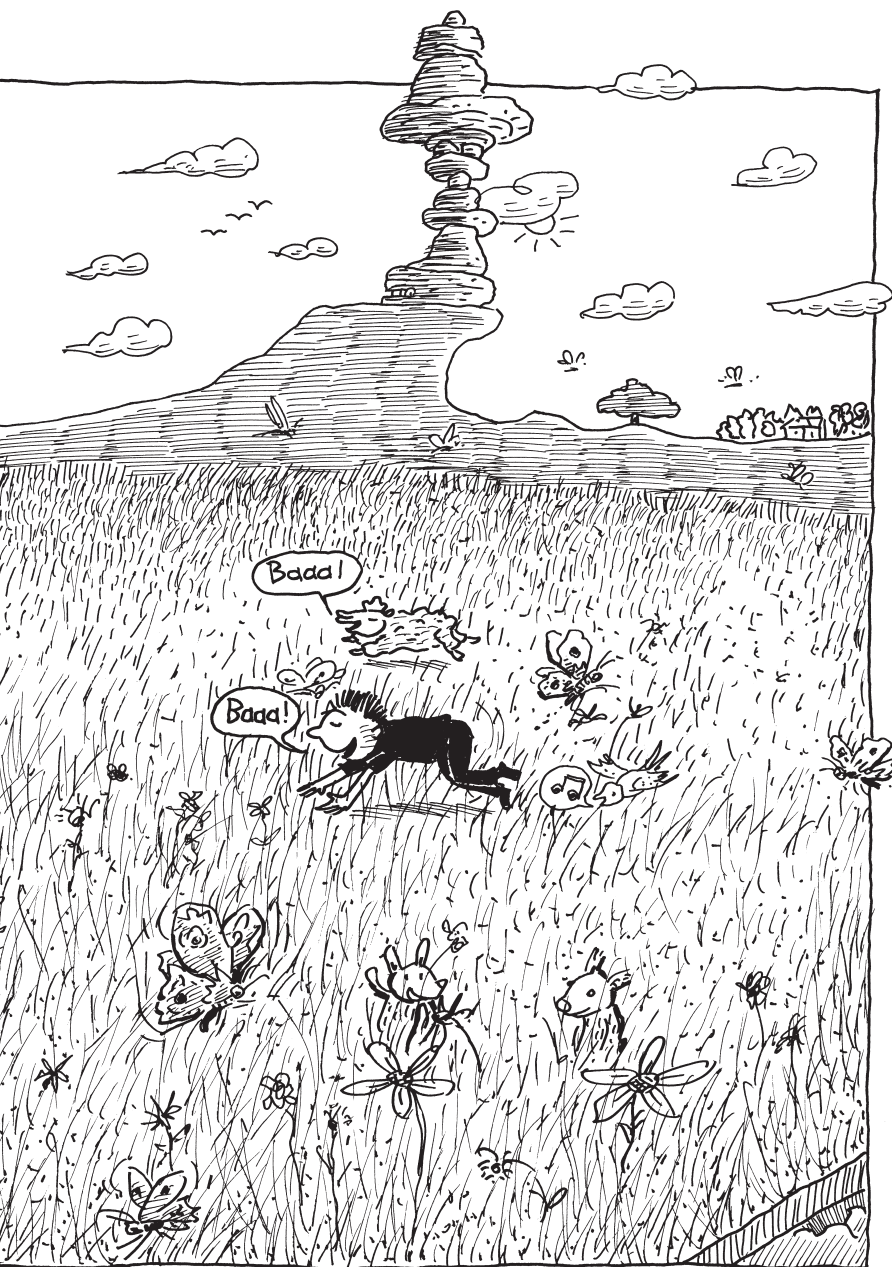


and a beautiful sunny meadow full of buttercups, .....  
butterflies and bluebirds.



Blue



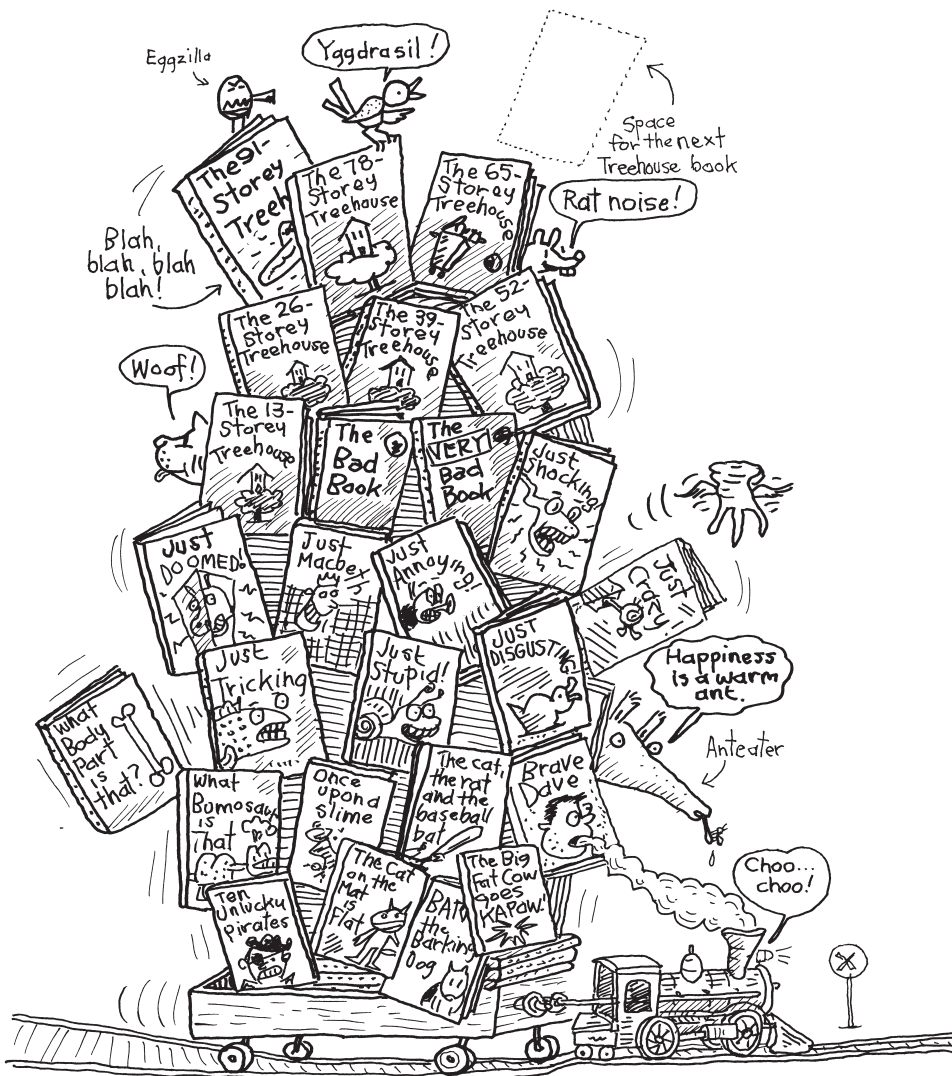




As well as being our home (*moan*), the treehouse is also where we make books together. I write the words and Terry draws the pictures.

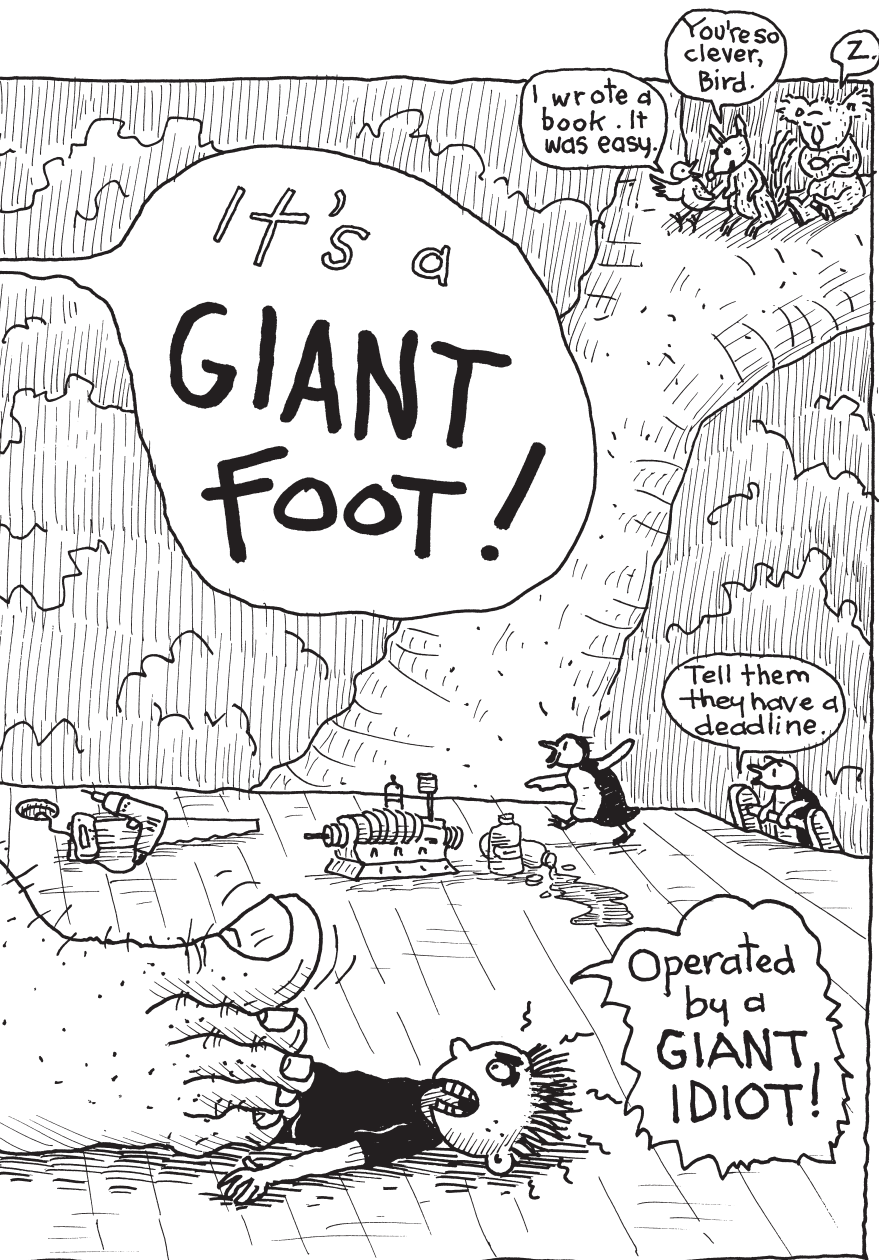


As you can see (*groan*), we've been doing this for quite a while now.



There are, of course, a lot of distractions in a 104-storey treehouse (*moan*) ...





but somehow we always get our book written in the end (*groan*).

