



Presents

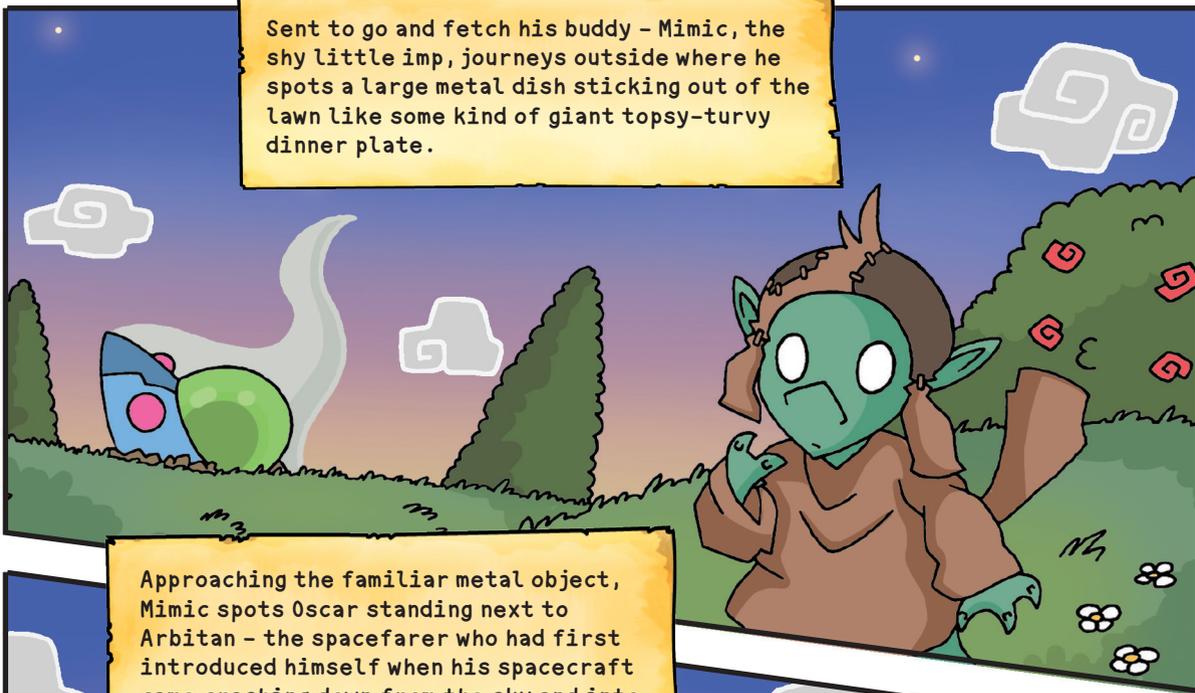
ARBITAN'S GRAND ADVENTURE



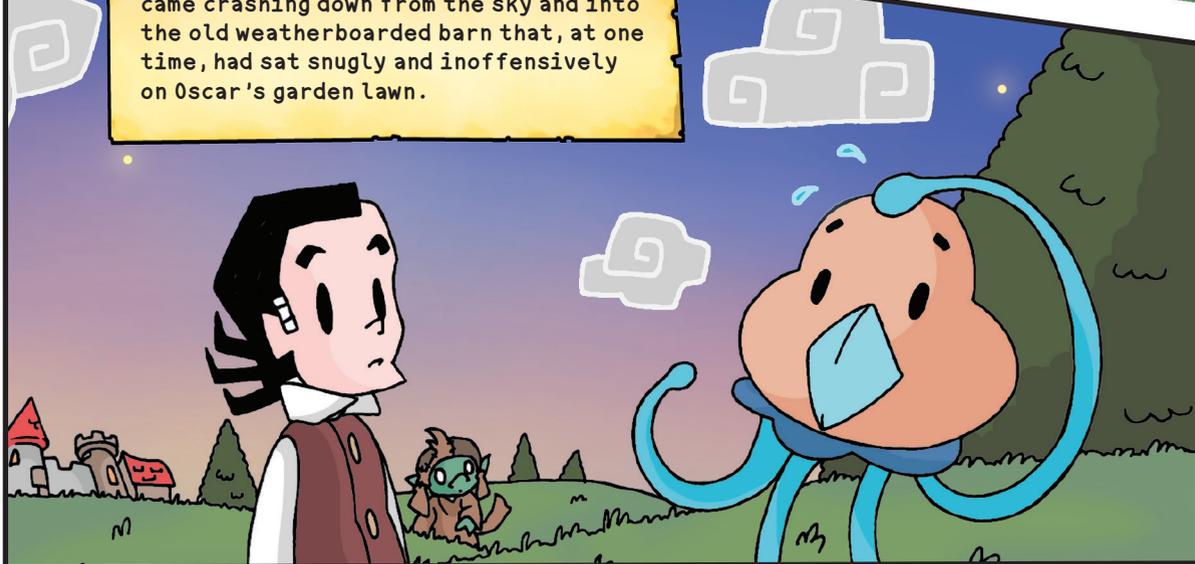
Supper time at Castle Amadeus - A surprise party is being thrown. All the Beasties and all the gang are accounted for. That is, all except Oscar Amadeus himself.



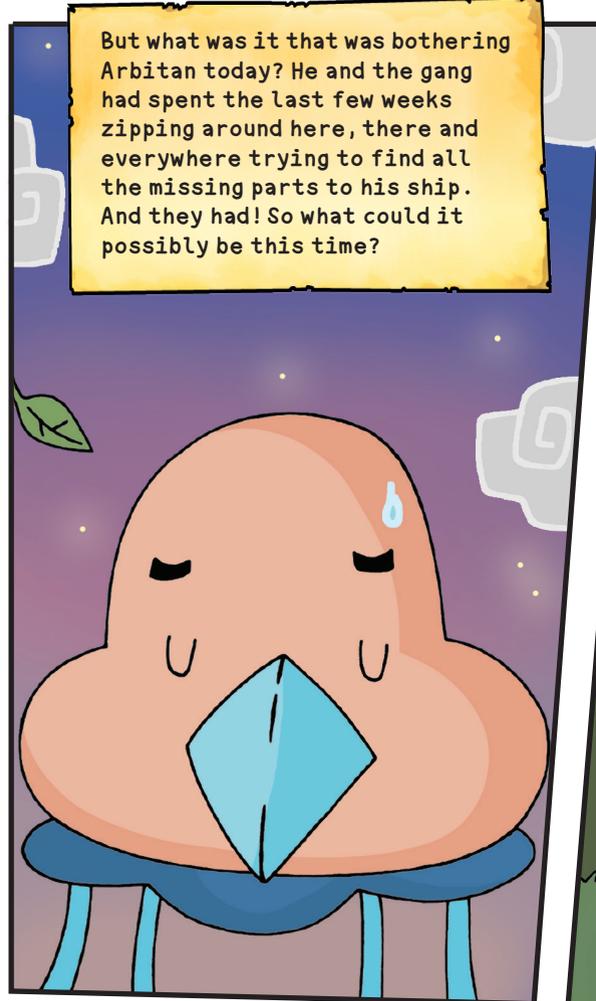
Sent to go and fetch his buddy - Mimic, the shy little imp, journeys outside where he spots a large metal dish sticking out of the lawn like some kind of giant topsy-turvy dinner plate.



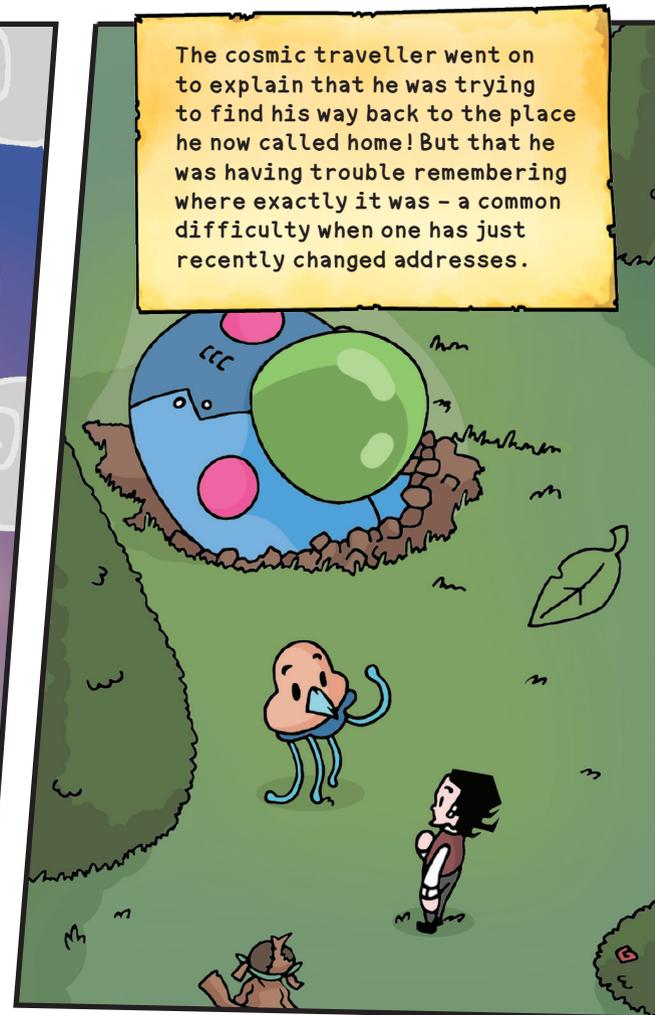
Approaching the familiar metal object, Mimic spots Oscar standing next to Arbitan - the spacefarer who had first introduced himself when his spacecraft came crashing down from the sky and into the old weatherboarded barn that, at one time, had sat snugly and inoffensively on Oscar's garden lawn.



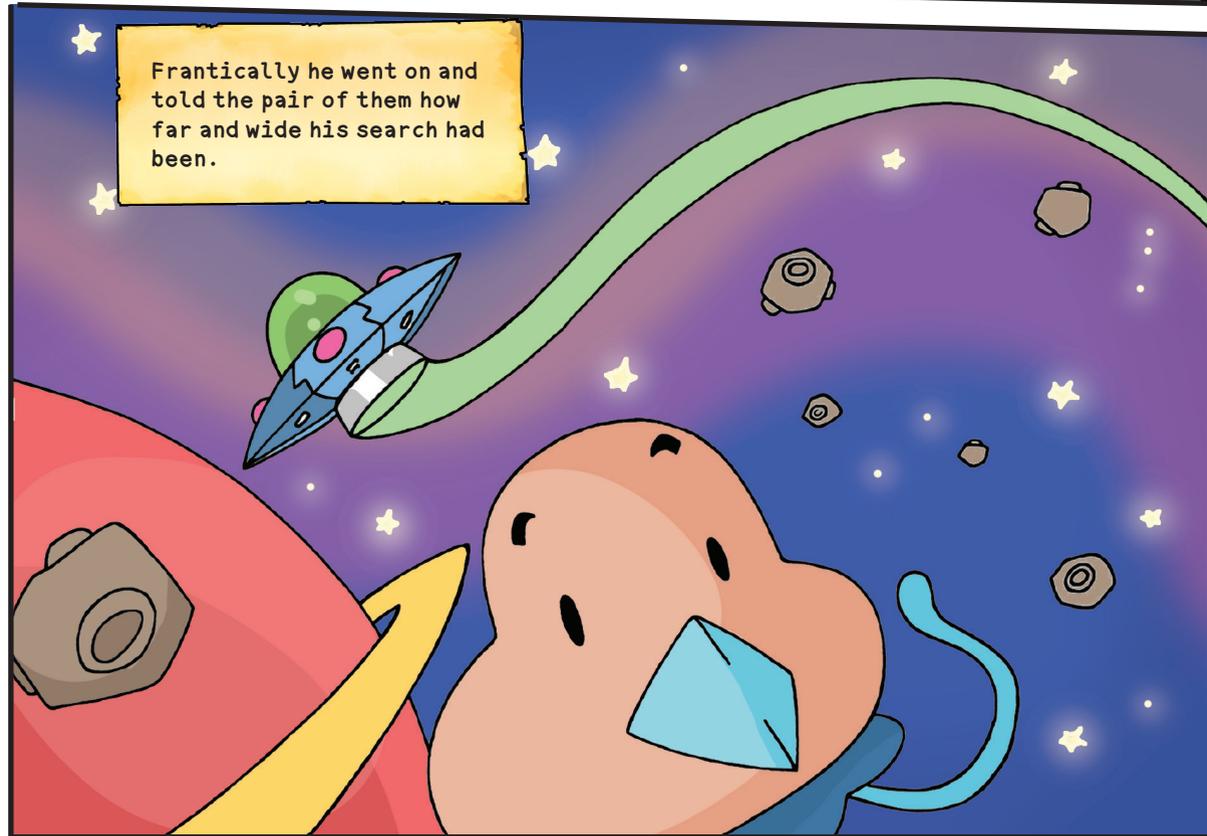
But what was it that was bothering Arbitan today? He and the gang had spent the last few weeks zipping around here, there and everywhere trying to find all the missing parts to his ship. And they had! So what could it possibly be this time?

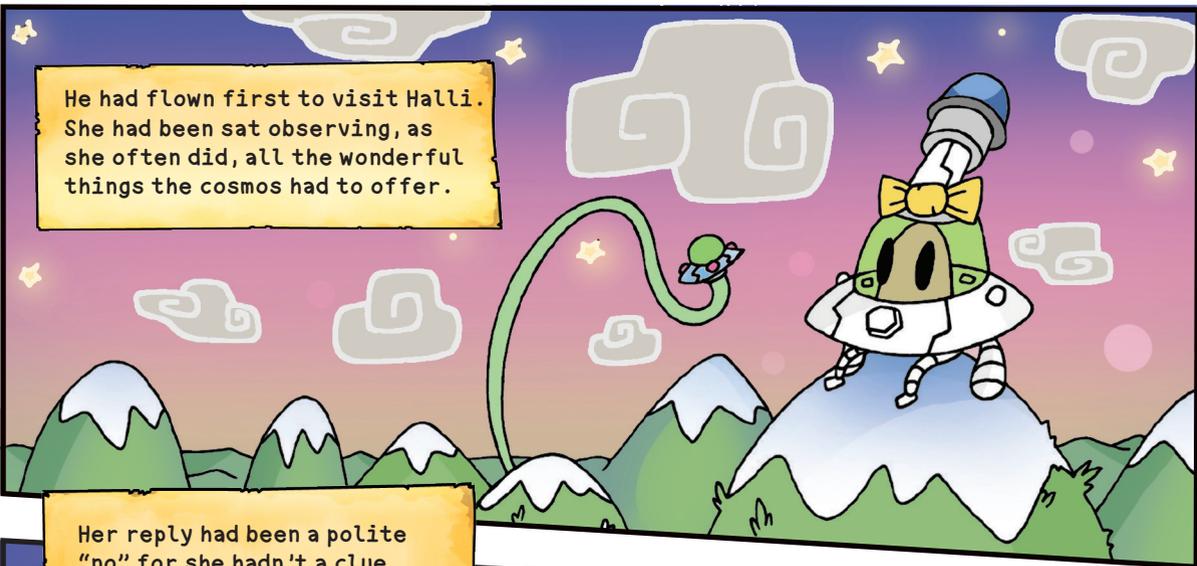


The cosmic traveller went on to explain that he was trying to find his way back to the place he now called home! But that he was having trouble remembering where exactly it was - a common difficulty when one has just recently changed addresses.

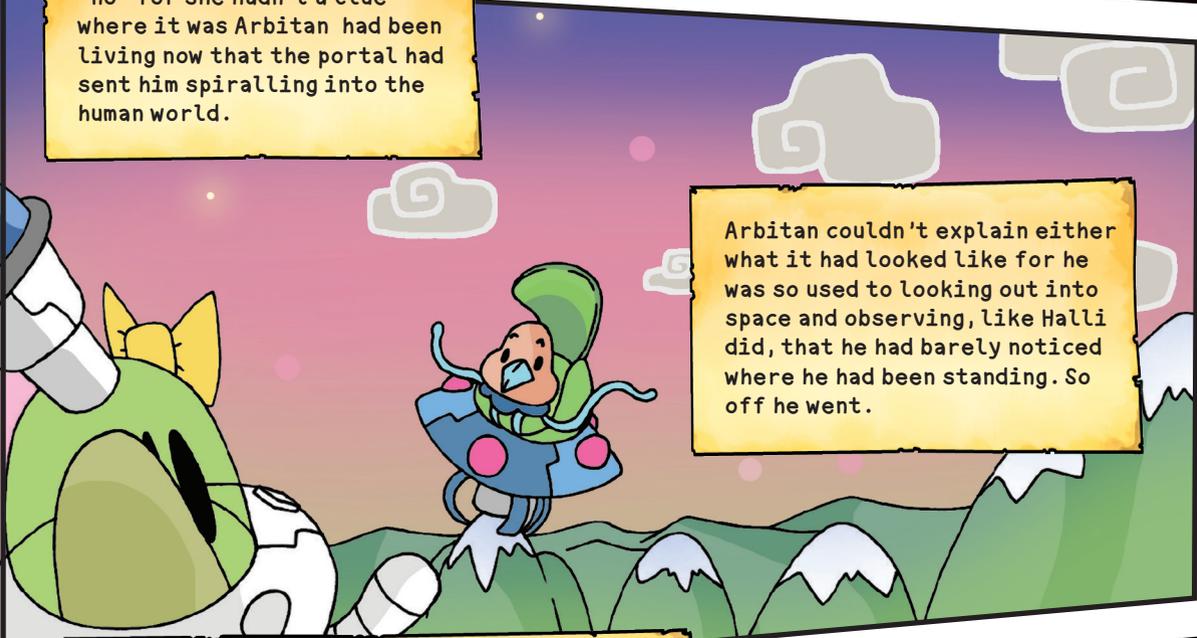


Frantically he went on and told the pair of them how far and wide his search had been.



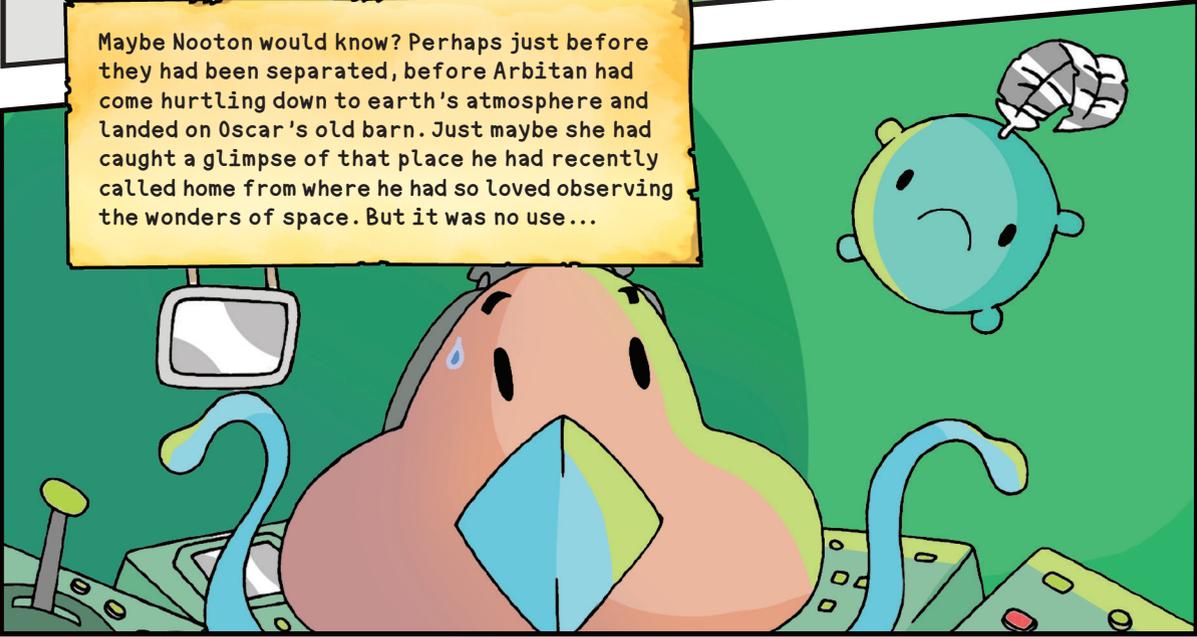


He had flown first to visit Halli. She had been sat observing, as she often did, all the wonderful things the cosmos had to offer.



Her reply had been a polite "no" for she hadn't a clue where it was Arbitan had been living now that the portal had sent him spiralling into the human world.

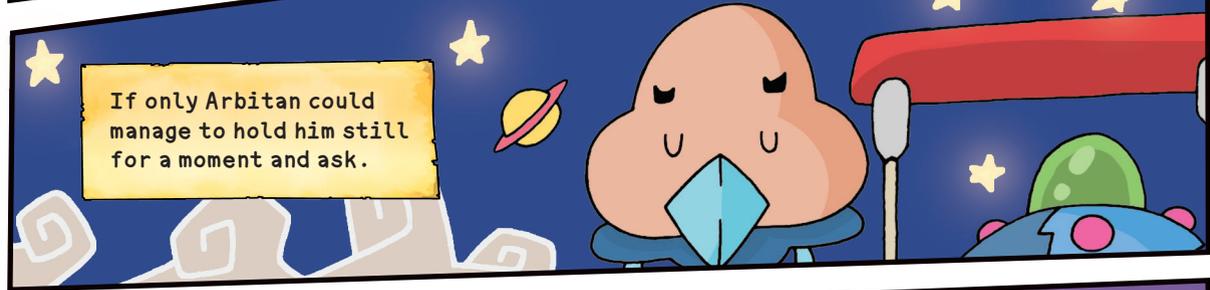
Arbitan couldn't explain either what it had looked like for he was so used to looking out into space and observing, like Halli did, that he had barely noticed where he had been standing. So off he went.



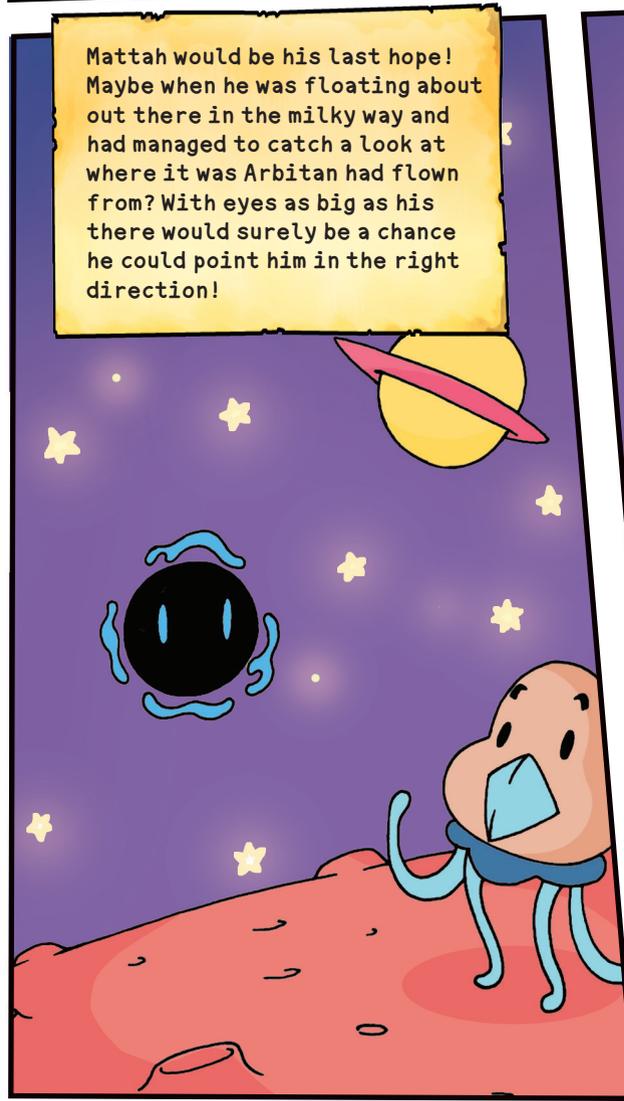
Maybe Nooton would know? Perhaps just before they had been separated, before Arbitan had come hurtling down to earth's atmosphere and landed on Oscar's old barn. Just maybe she had caught a glimpse of that place he had recently called home from where he had so loved observing the wonders of space. But it was no use...



Maybe Encke would know?



If only Arbitan could manage to hold him still for a moment and ask.

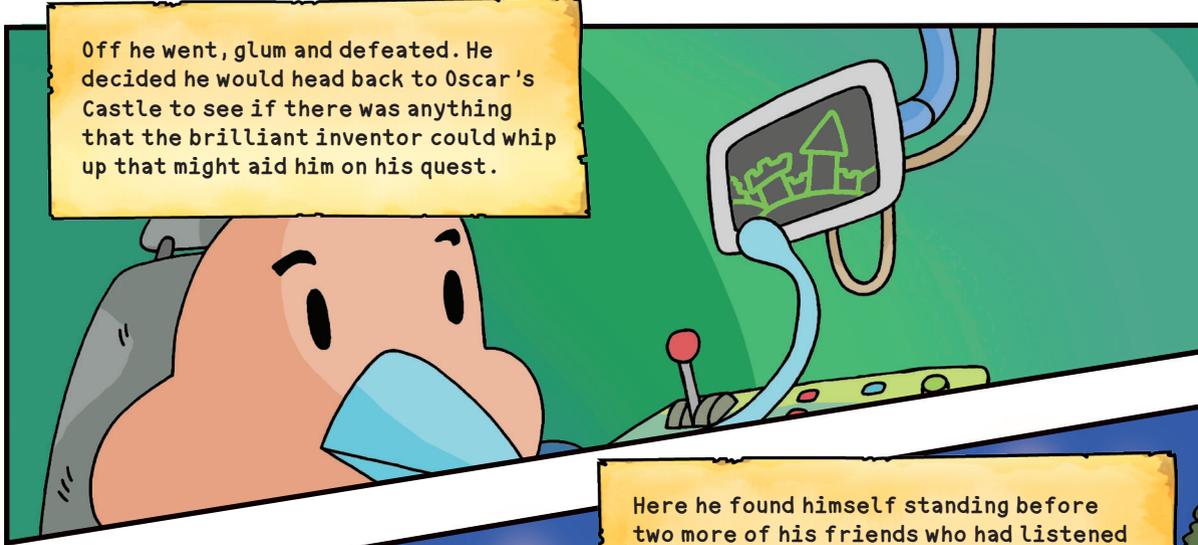


Mattah would be his last hope! Maybe when he was floating about out there in the milky way and had managed to catch a look at where it was Arbitan had flown from? With eyes as big as his there would surely be a chance he could point him in the right direction!

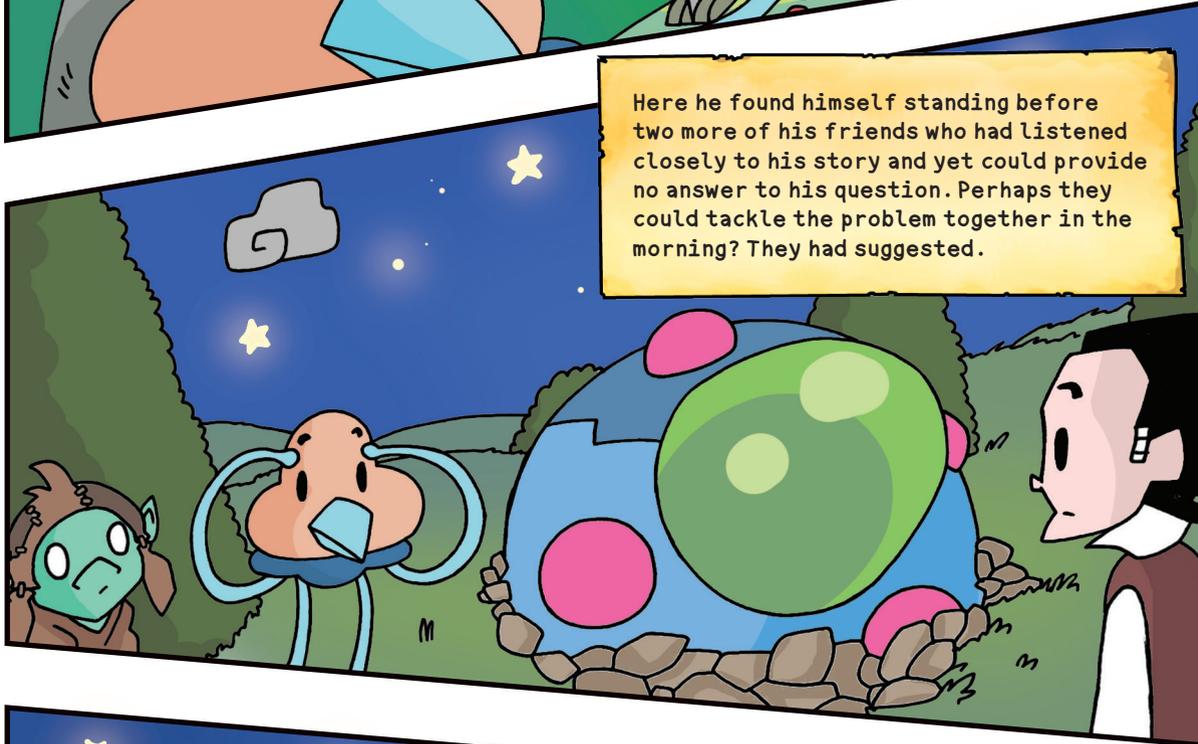


It was not to be. Mattah had said he was sorry, but he had so many things on his mind that day he had barely noticed anything at all.

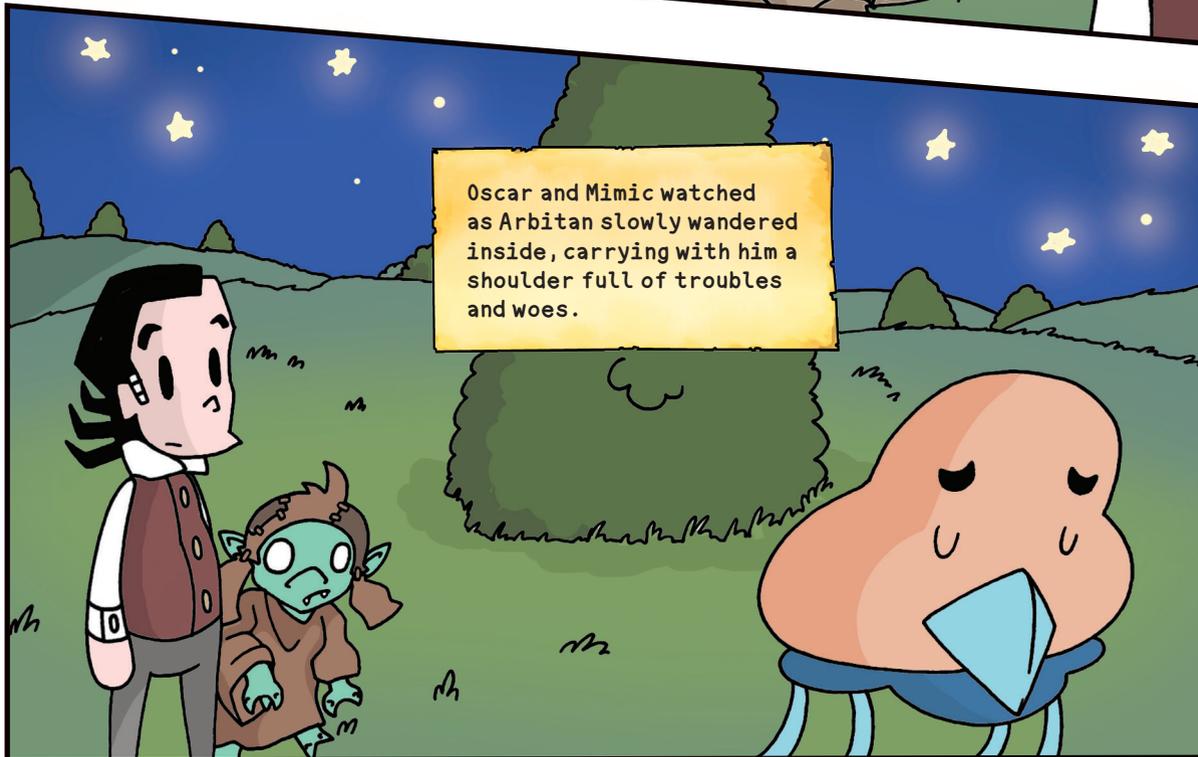
Off he went, glum and defeated. He decided he would head back to Oscar's Castle to see if there was anything that the brilliant inventor could whip up that might aid him on his quest.



Here he found himself standing before two more of his friends who had listened closely to his story and yet could provide no answer to his question. Perhaps they could tackle the problem together in the morning? They had suggested.



Oscar and Mimic watched as Arbitan slowly wandered inside, carrying with him a shoulder full of troubles and woes.



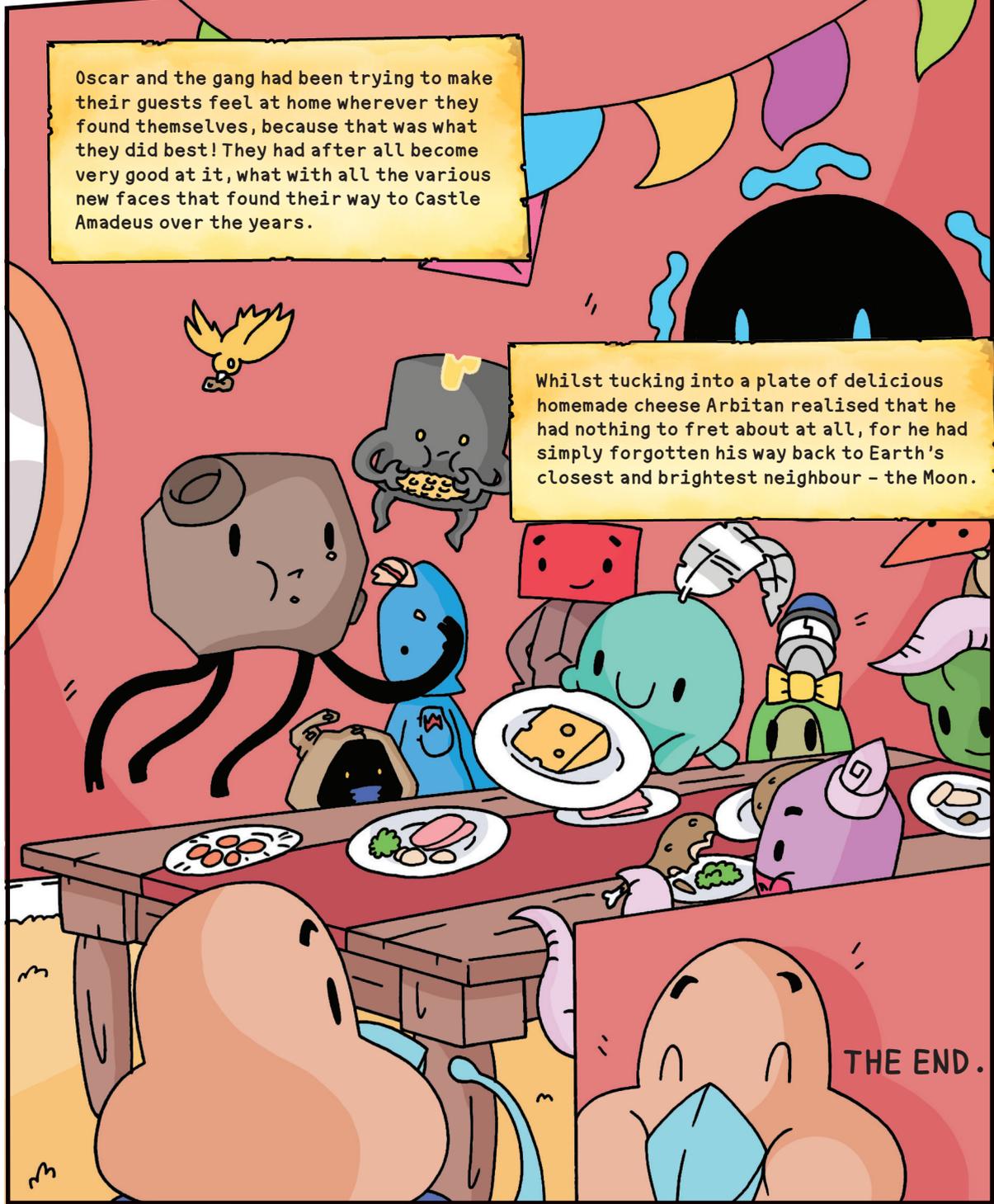
Entering the Castle, Arbitan could hardly believe what he was seeing.



A large surprise dinner party for him and his cosmic chums.



Oscar and the gang had been trying to make their guests feel at home wherever they found themselves, because that was what they did best! They had after all become very good at it, what with all the various new faces that found their way to Castle Amadeus over the years.



Whilst tucking into a plate of delicious homemade cheese Arbitan realised that he had nothing to fret about at all, for he had simply forgotten his way back to Earth's closest and brightest neighbour - the Moon.

THE END.