

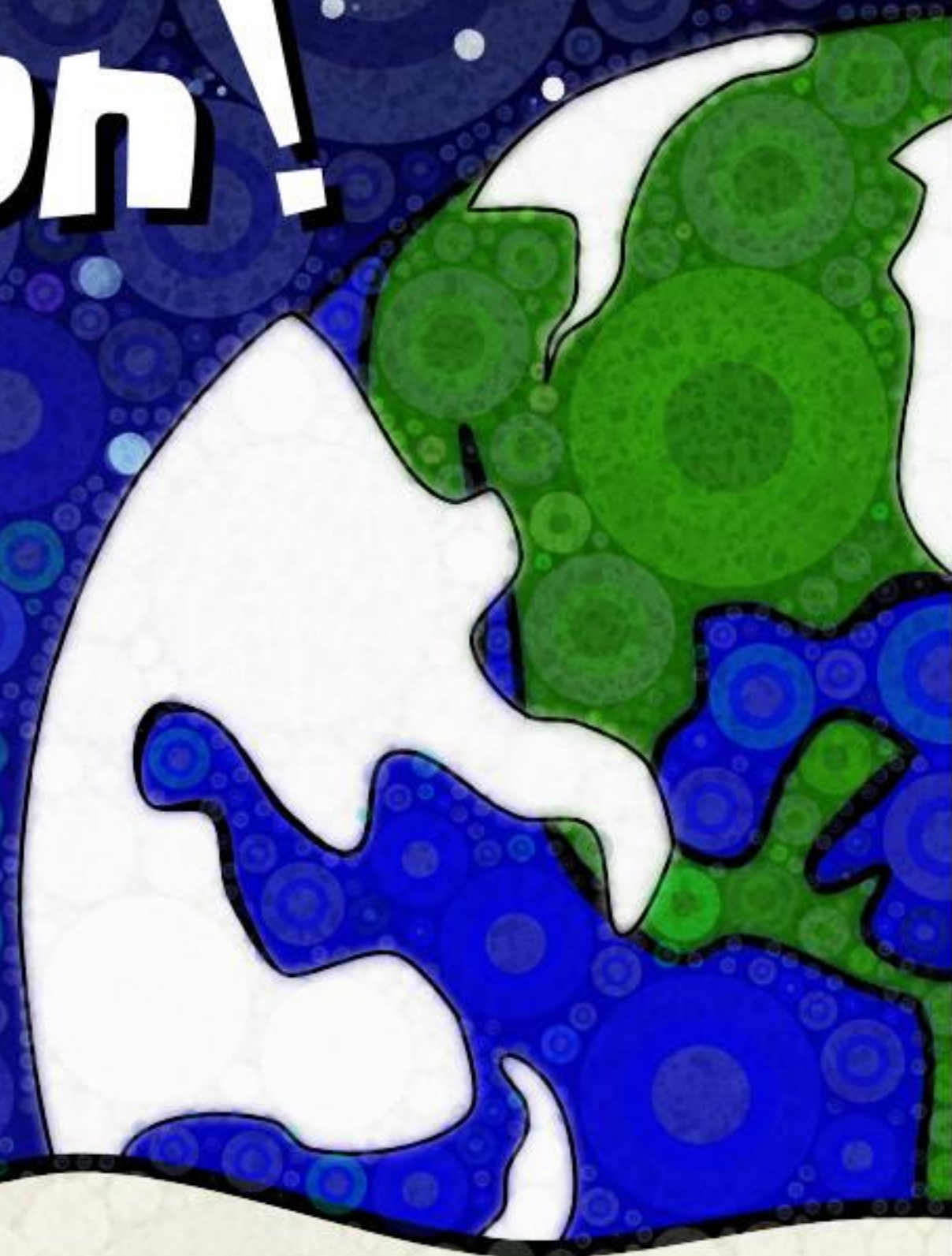
CAPTAIN SPACE GRUB



The **PLANETS TRILOGY!**

CAPTAIN SPACE GRUB

Saves the Moon!



written and illustrated by
Meng Ruben

CAPTAIN SPACE GRUB SAVES the MOON!

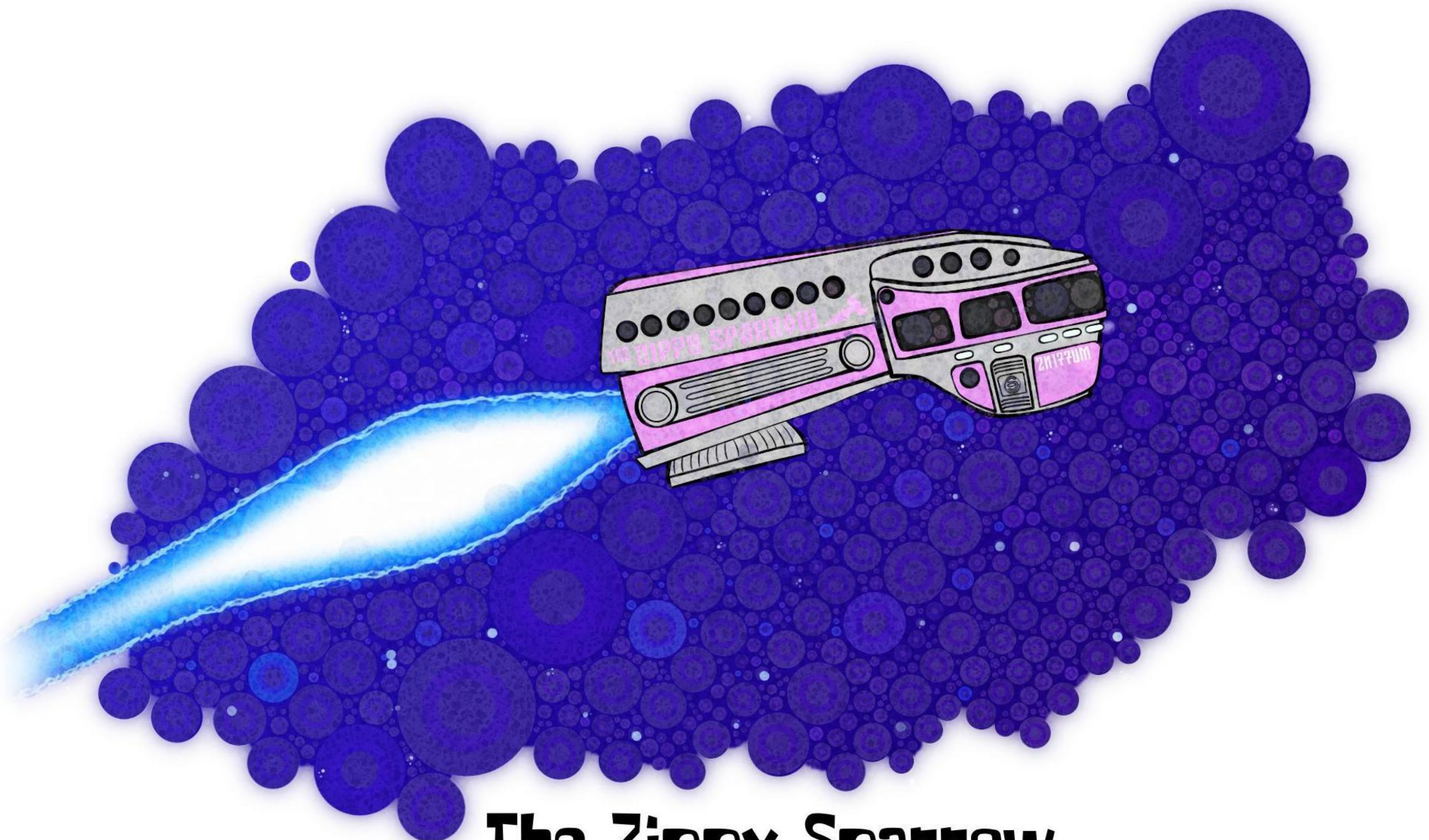
by Meng Ruben

Published by



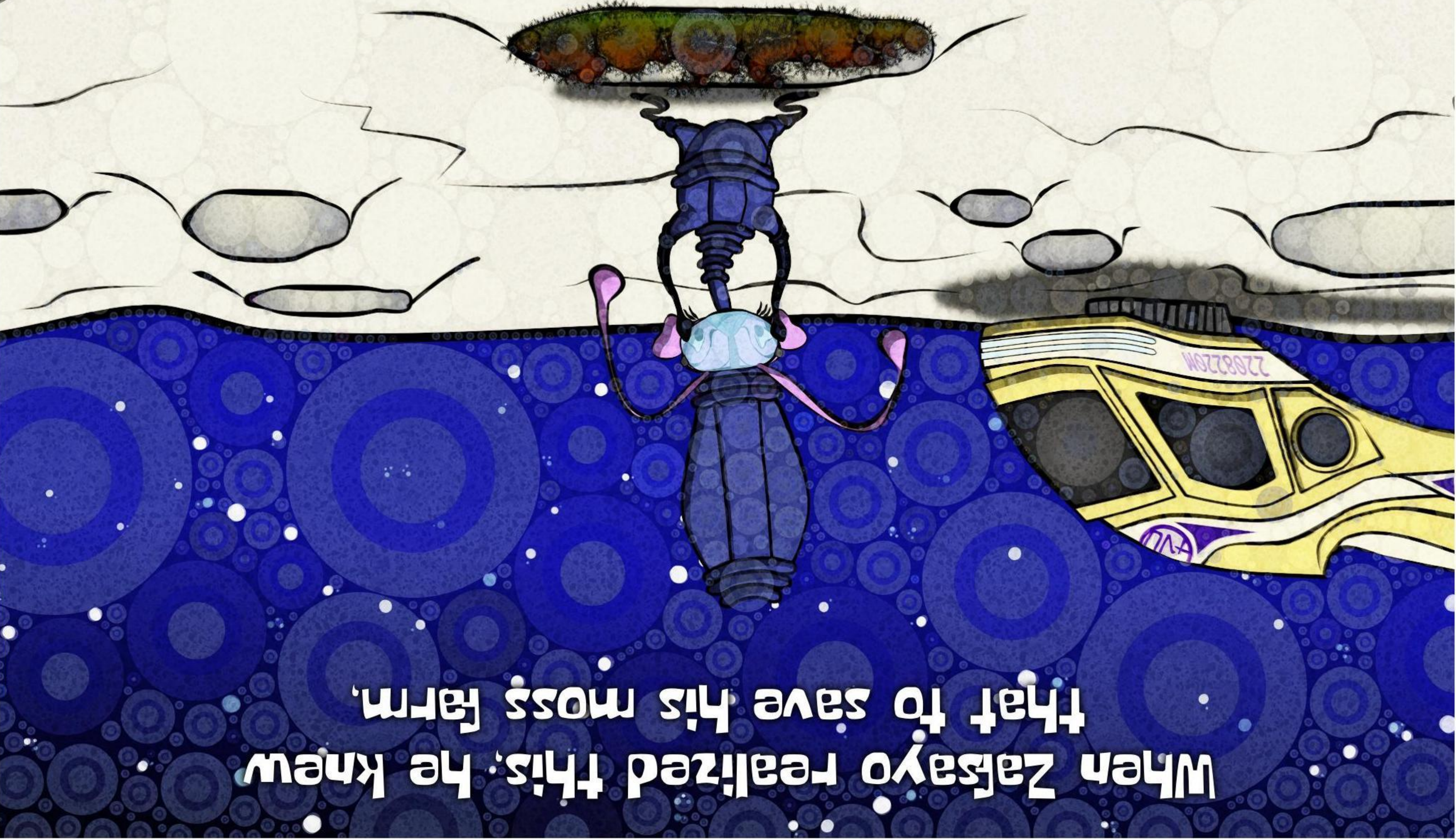
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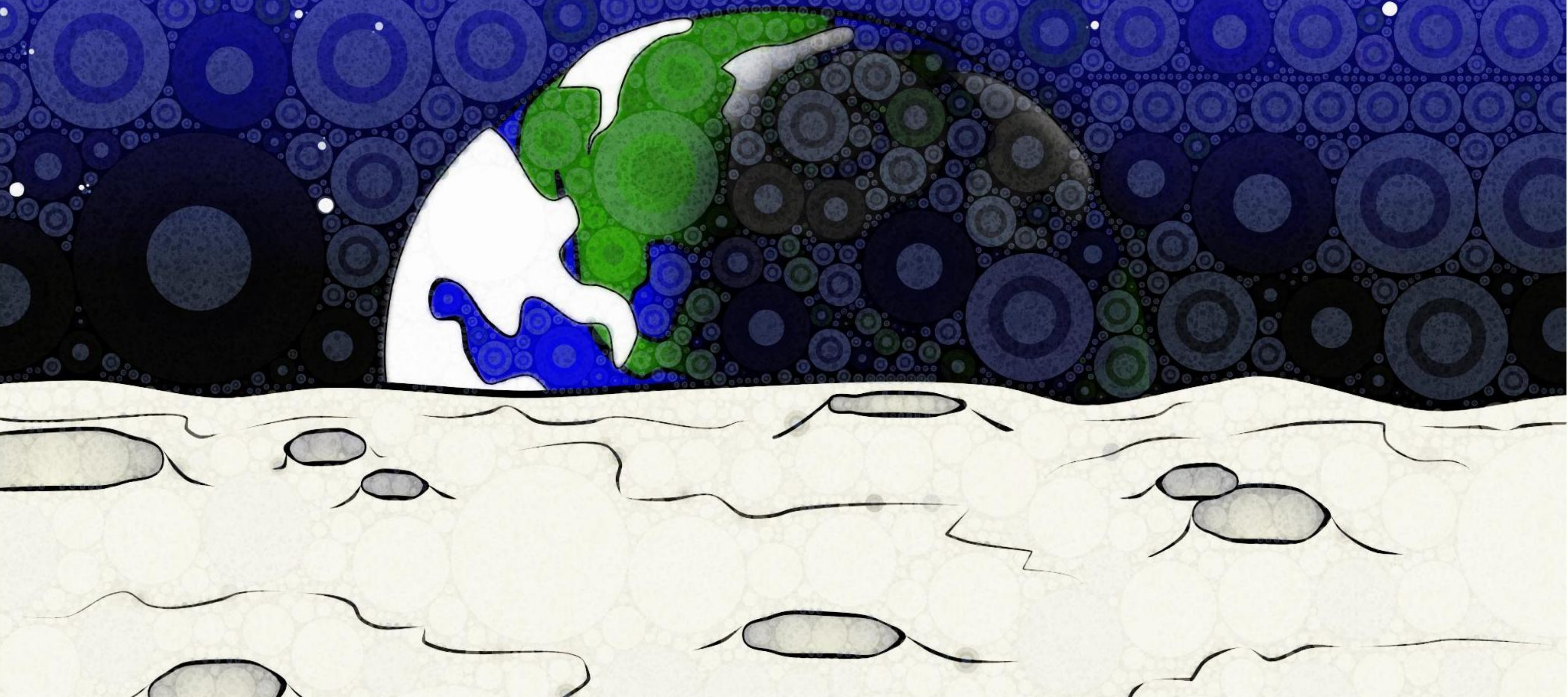
The Zippy Sparrow

he would have to do something drastic.



When Zalsayo realized this, he knew that to save his moss farm,

The moon was not the best place for growing **MOSS**.



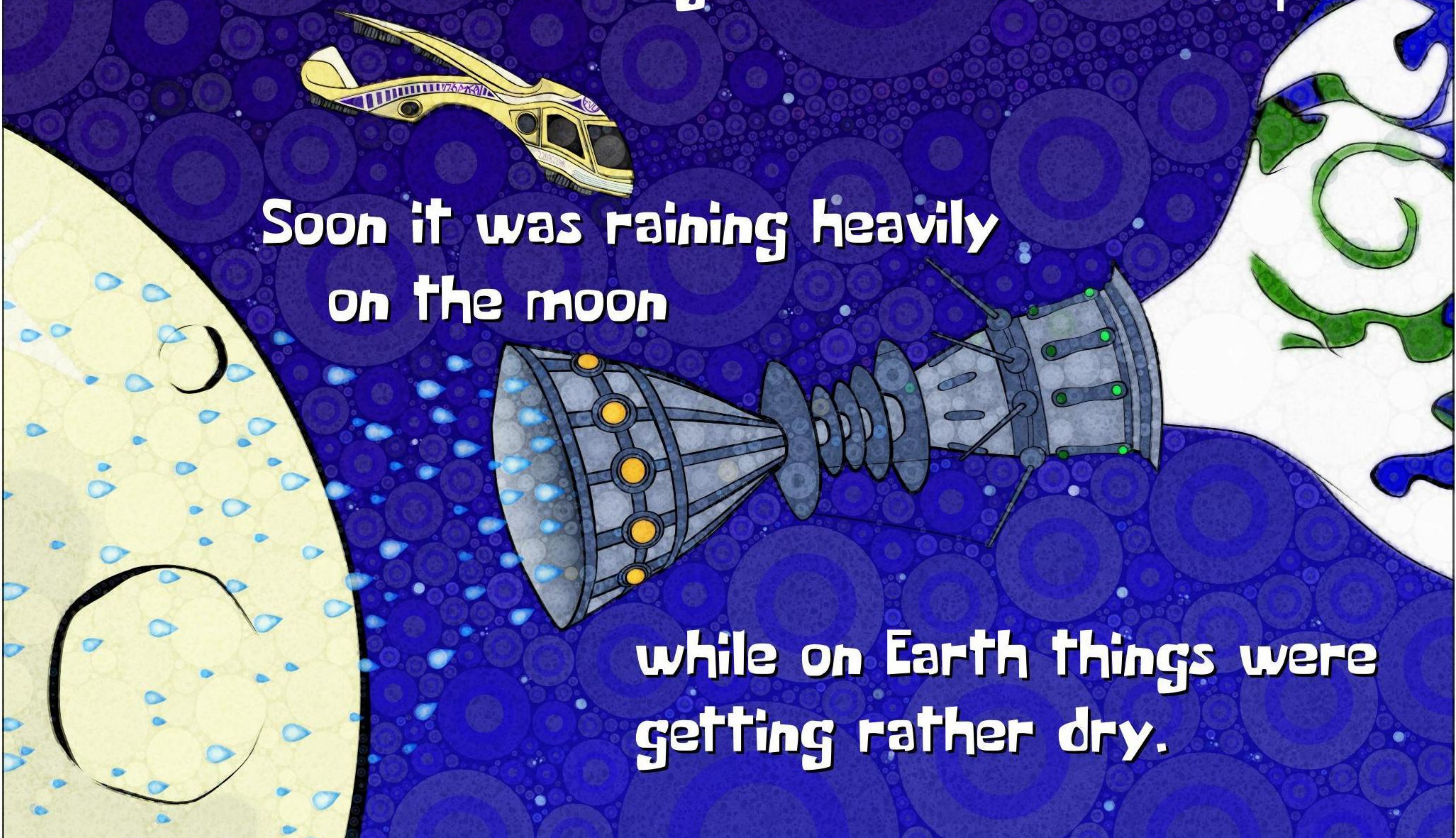
There simply was not enough water.



"Pretty," the captain said, "My kind of color."

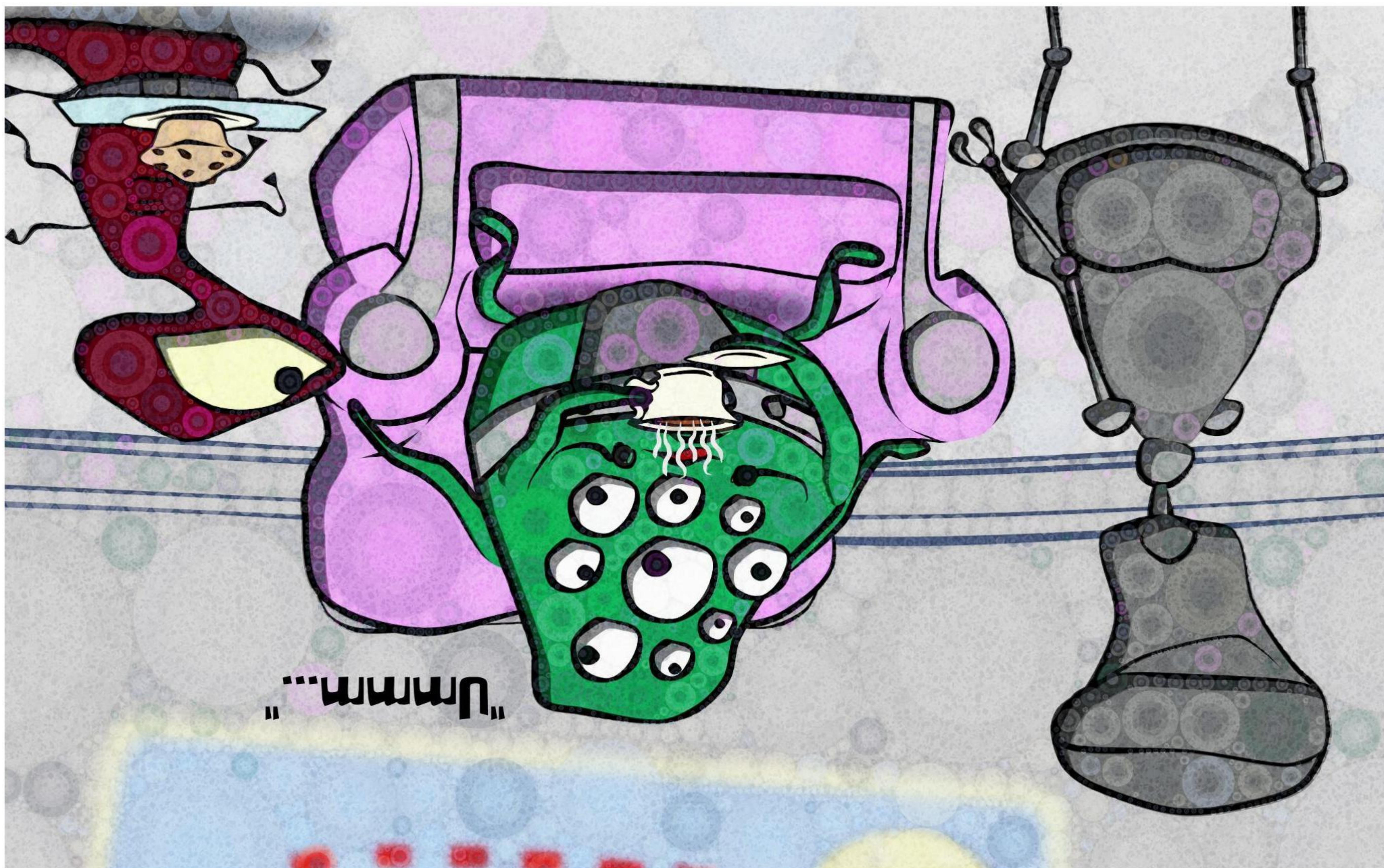
"Captain!" Botch revealed, "we've received a distress signal from Earth! Moss is spreading over the surface of the moon."

So of course he built a giant cloud funnel in space.



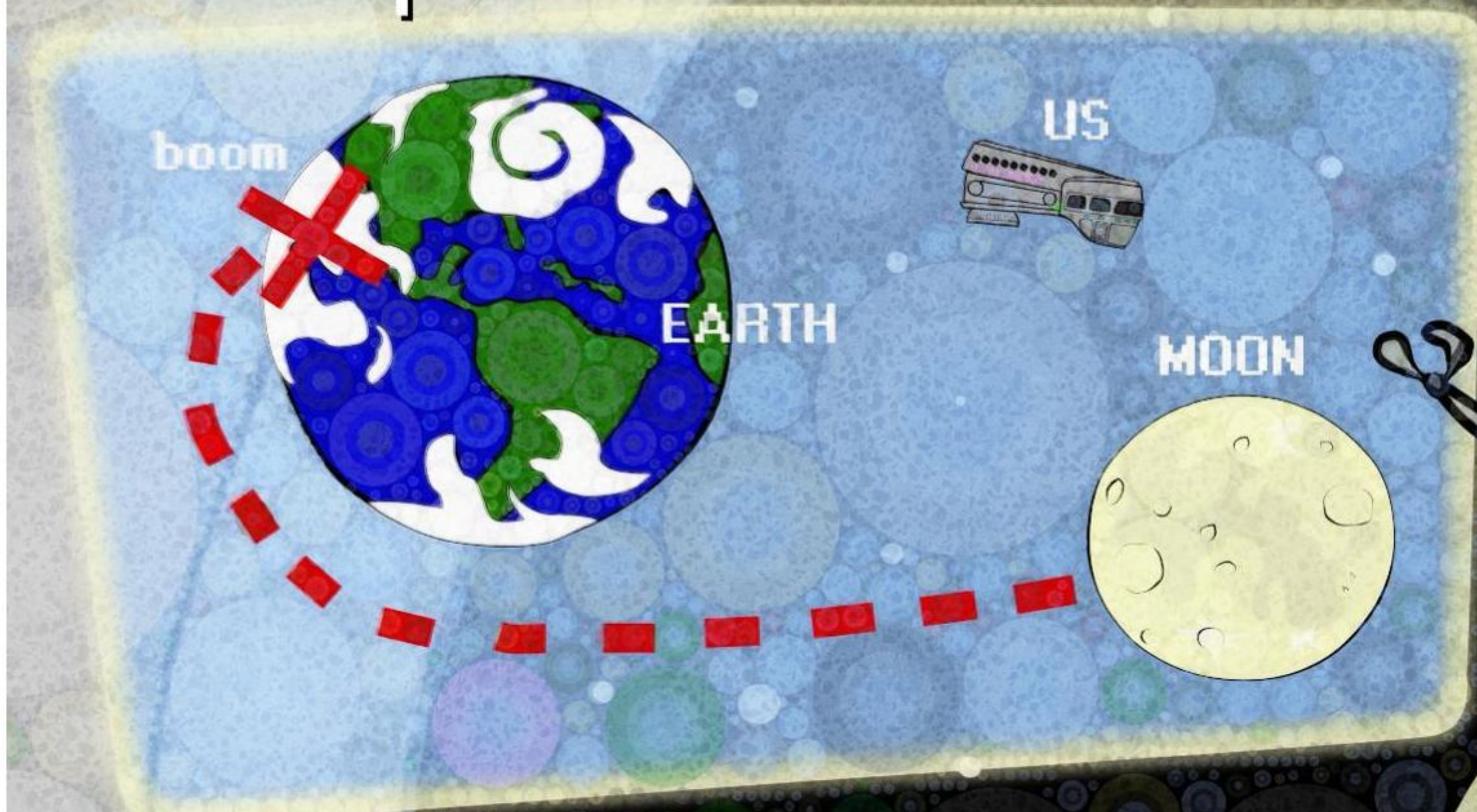
Soon it was raining heavily on the moon

while on Earth things were getting rather dry.



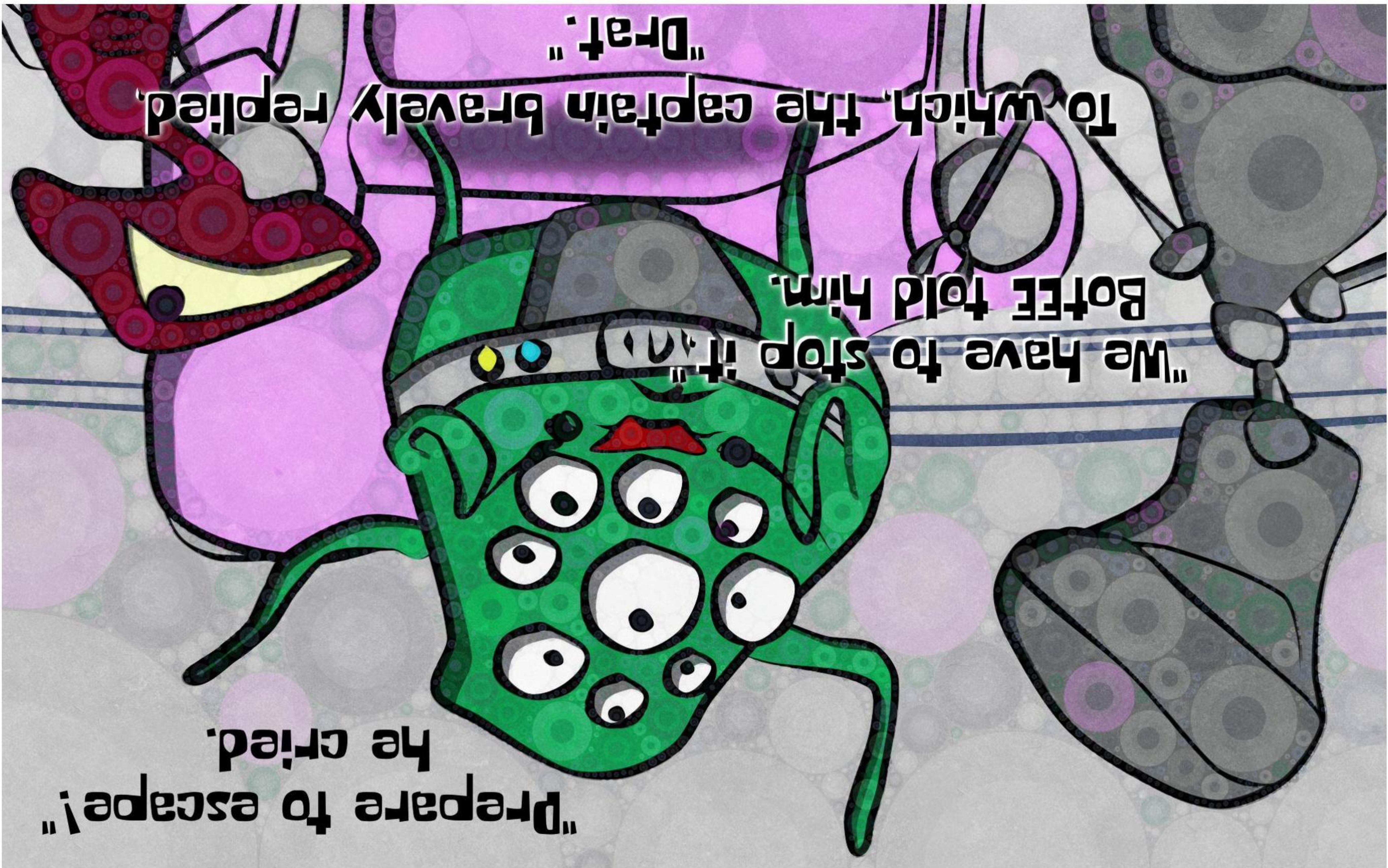
"Ummmm..."

"Yes, Captain. But if the moss and added water keep increasing like this,



increasing like this,

their weight will shift the moon's orbit to a collision course with Earth!"



"We have to stop it!"

BotEE told him.

"Drat."

To which, the captain bravely replied,

"Prepare to escape!" he cried.

"The moon will crash into the Earth!"

MOON

Although Captain Space Grub had saved the Earth several times already, he had never saved the moon. This was a chance for him to do both.







And we have no ship!

Captain, Botch's lights flashed frantically. We have less than one hour to get rid of the moss before it's too late!



I am so glad to hear that.



So Captain Space Grub, that brave leader, did the only thing he knew to do when things got desperate.

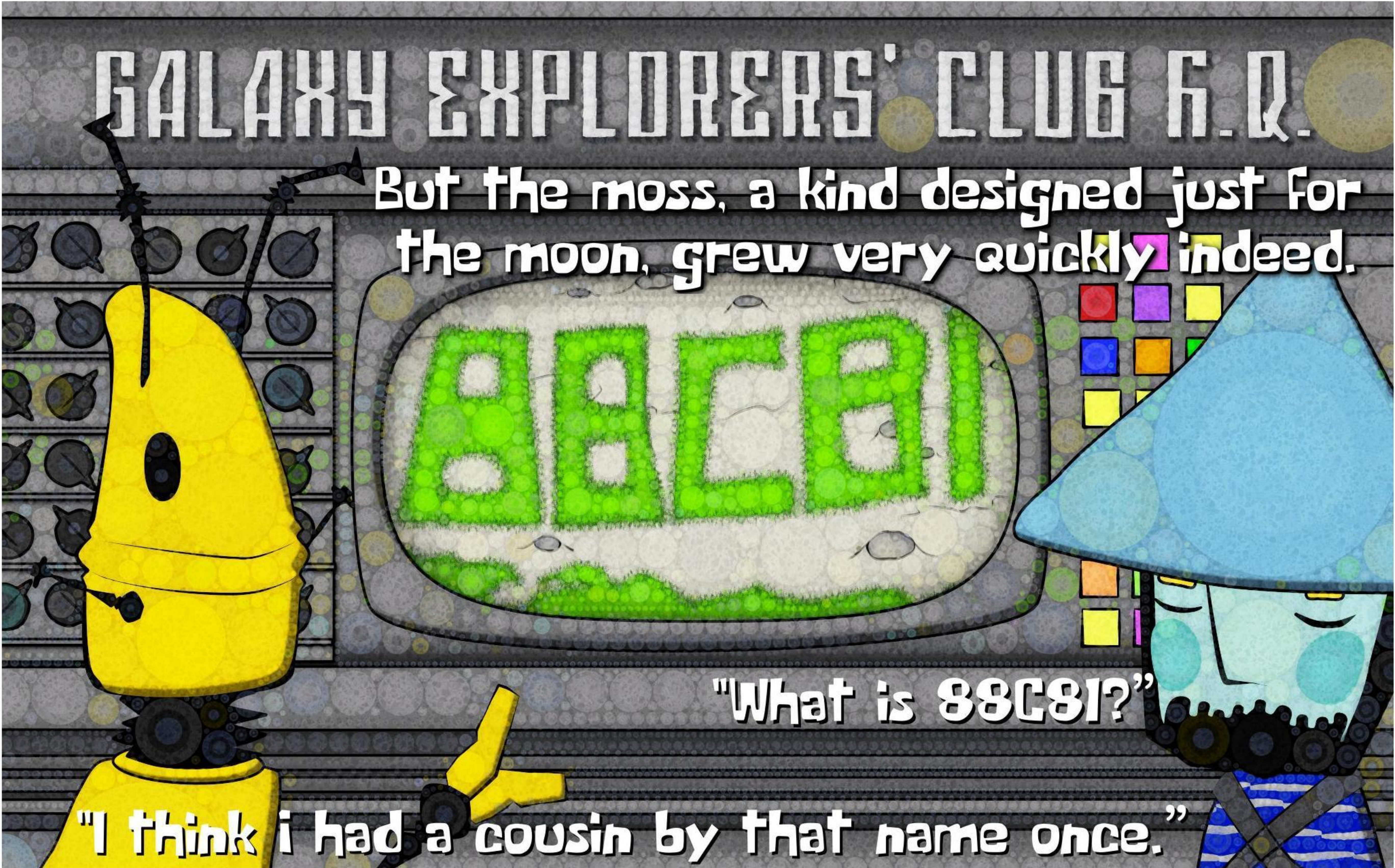
"Quick! Grab the moss and follow me."





it should escape
"into space."

"Captain," Omnimium hummed, "the moon's gravity
is very low. If we can propel the moss fast enough,

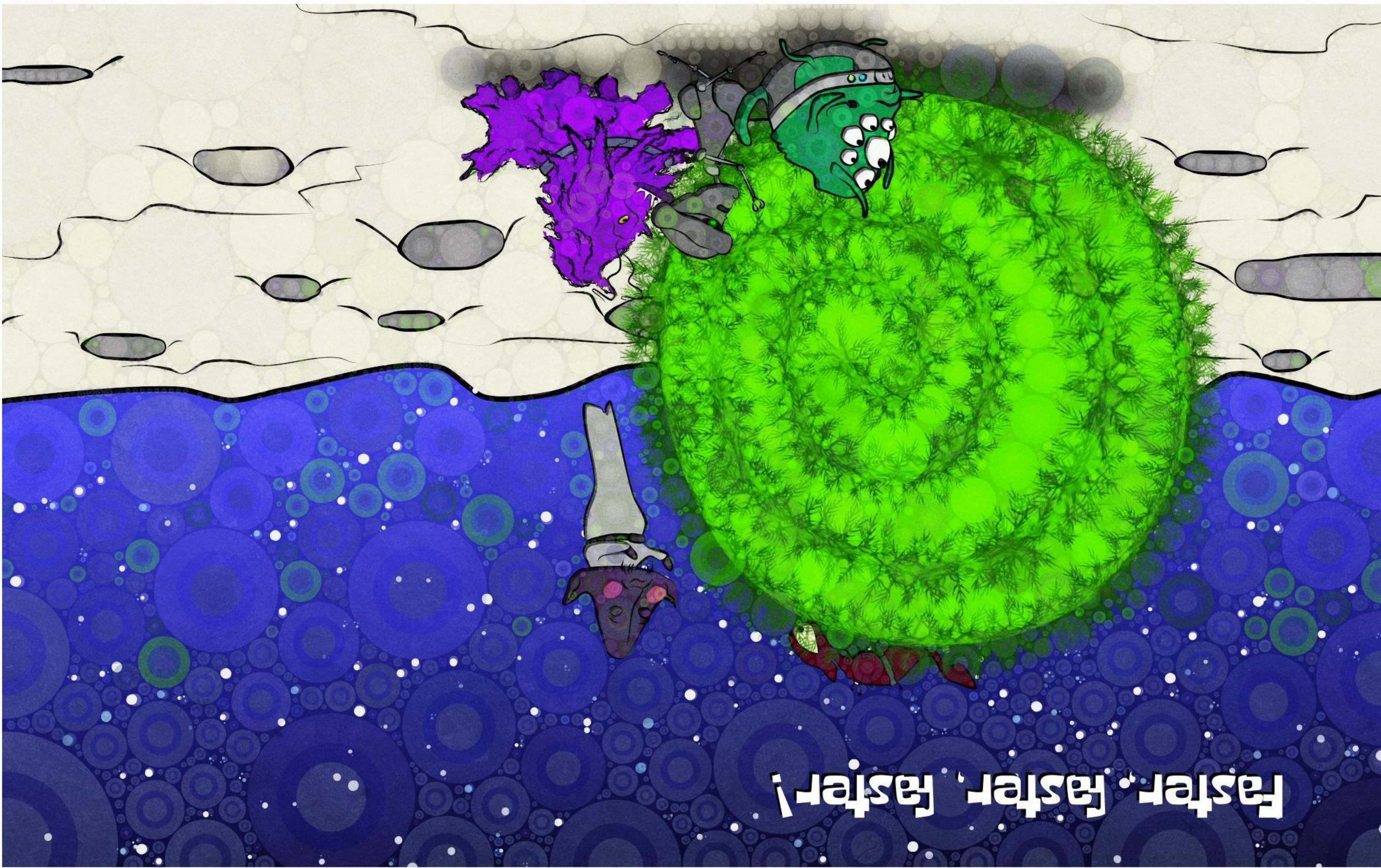


GALAXY EXPLORERS' CLUB F.R.

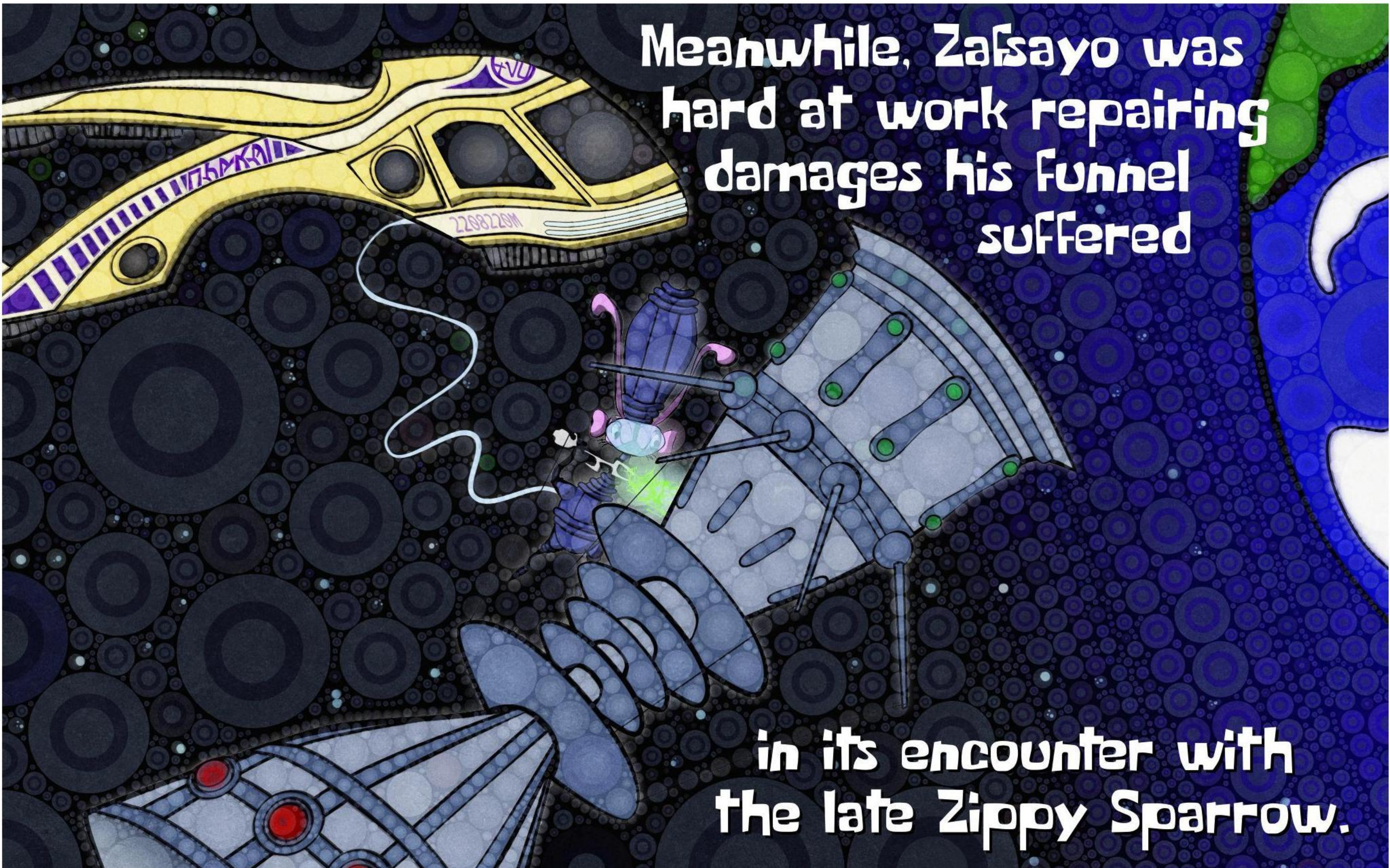
But the moss, a kind designed just for
the moon, grew very quickly indeed.

"What is 88C8I?"

"I think I had a cousin by that name once."



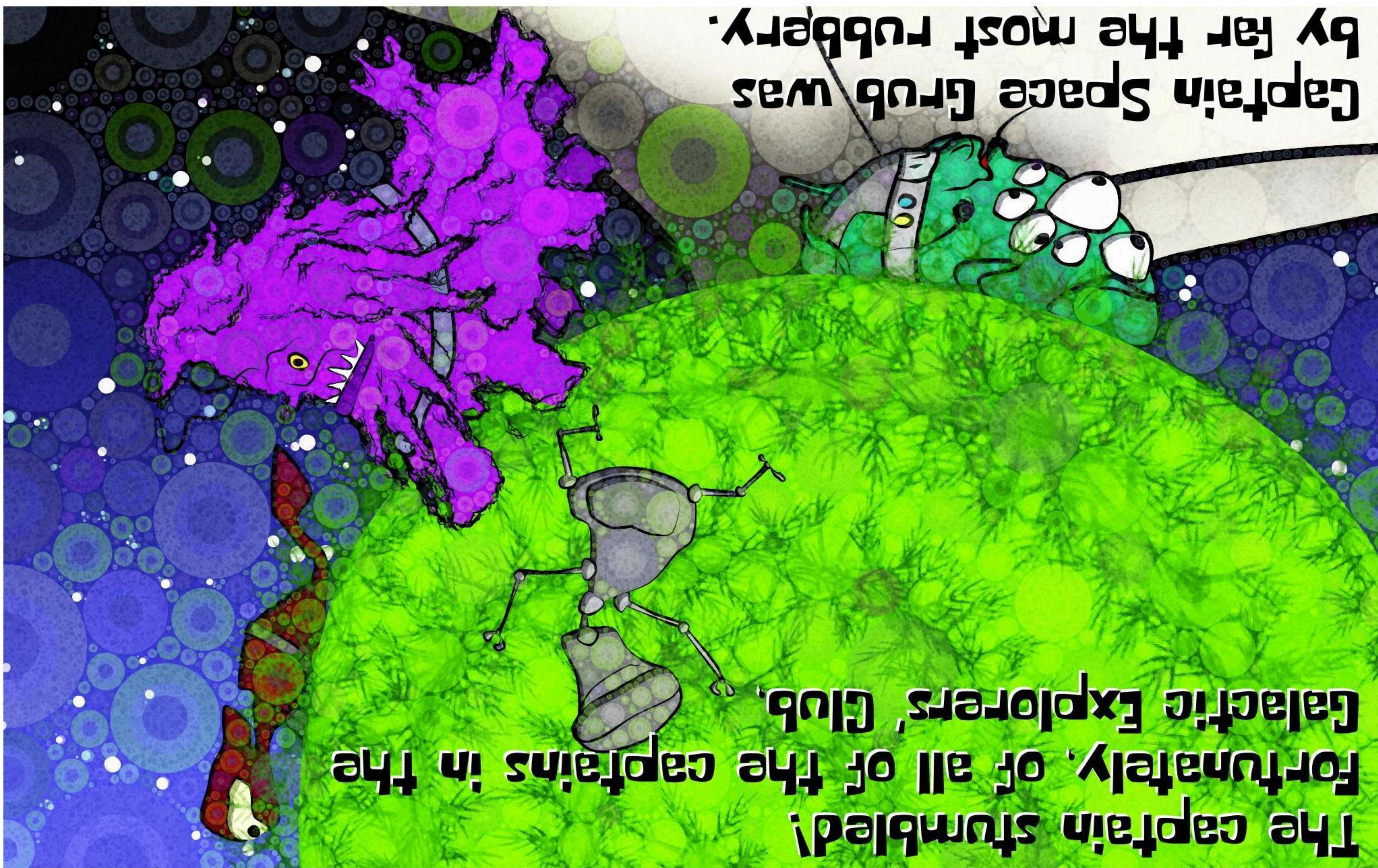
Faster, faster, faster!



Meanwhile, Zafsayo was hard at work repairing damages his funnel suffered

in its encounter with the late Zippy Sparrow.

Captain Space Grub Saves the Moon
by far the most rubbery.



The captain stumbled!
Fortunately, of all of the captains in the
Galactic Explorers' Club,

"We need more speed!" BotEE cried.



"Too late," Captain Space Grub panted.
"It's now or never!"

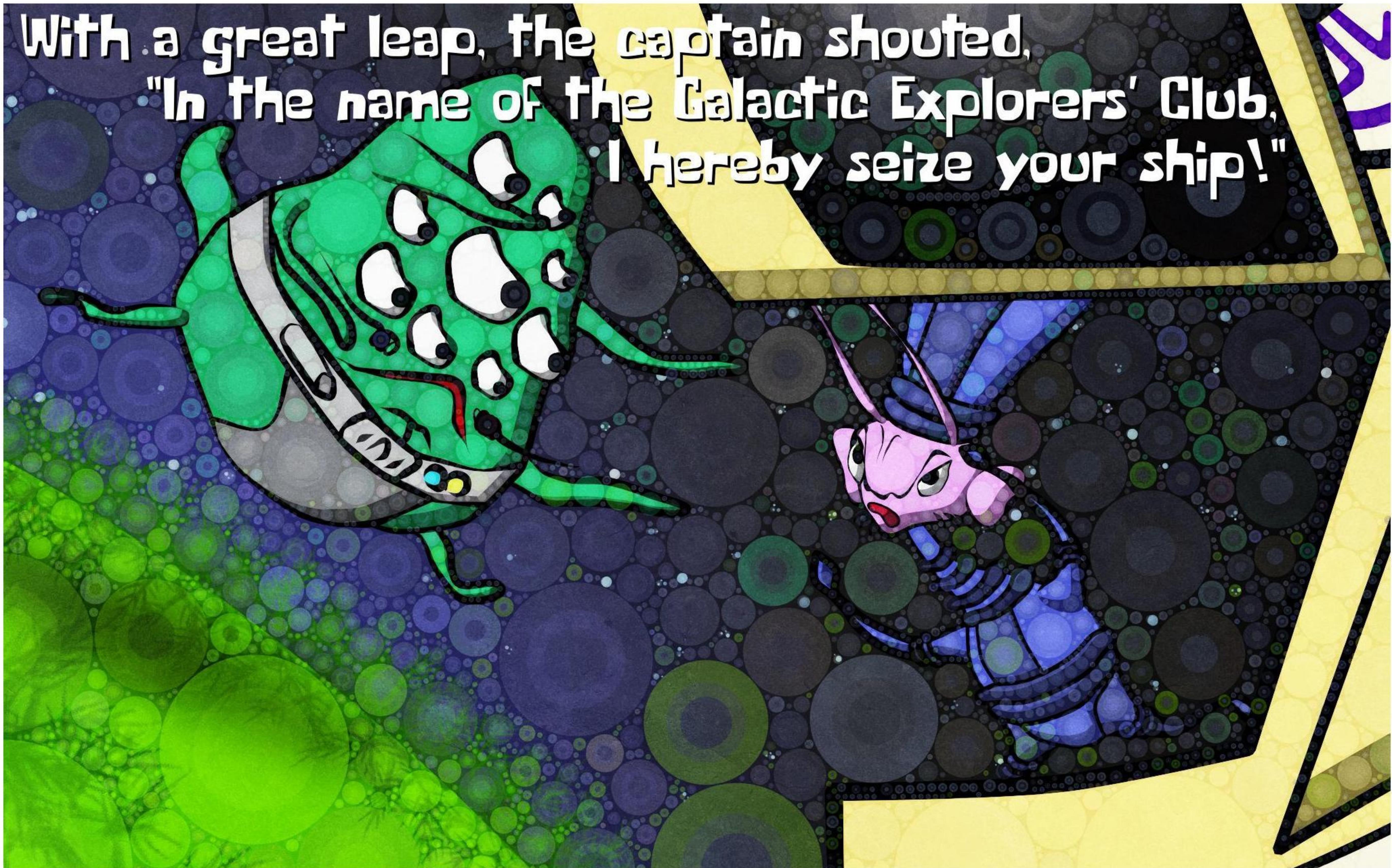




The captain, of course, won.

Zalsayo knew exactly how to
steer his alien ship.
Captain Space Grub had...
no clue and... four arms.

With a great leap, the captain shouted,
"In the name of the Galactic Explorers' Club,
I hereby seize your ship!"





"No!" Zalsayo wailed. "My moss is drying! Geranselod, capture the captain and lock him up."



"Geran-say-who?"



"We surrender!"
"You win."



"Oikes!"

"Aye-aye, Captain," Captain Space Grub saluted and his faithful crew immediately echoed him.



"Very well," Zalsayo gave a smug grin. "It's time to bring the moss home."

"Very well," Zalsayo gave a smug grin. "It's time to bring the moss home."

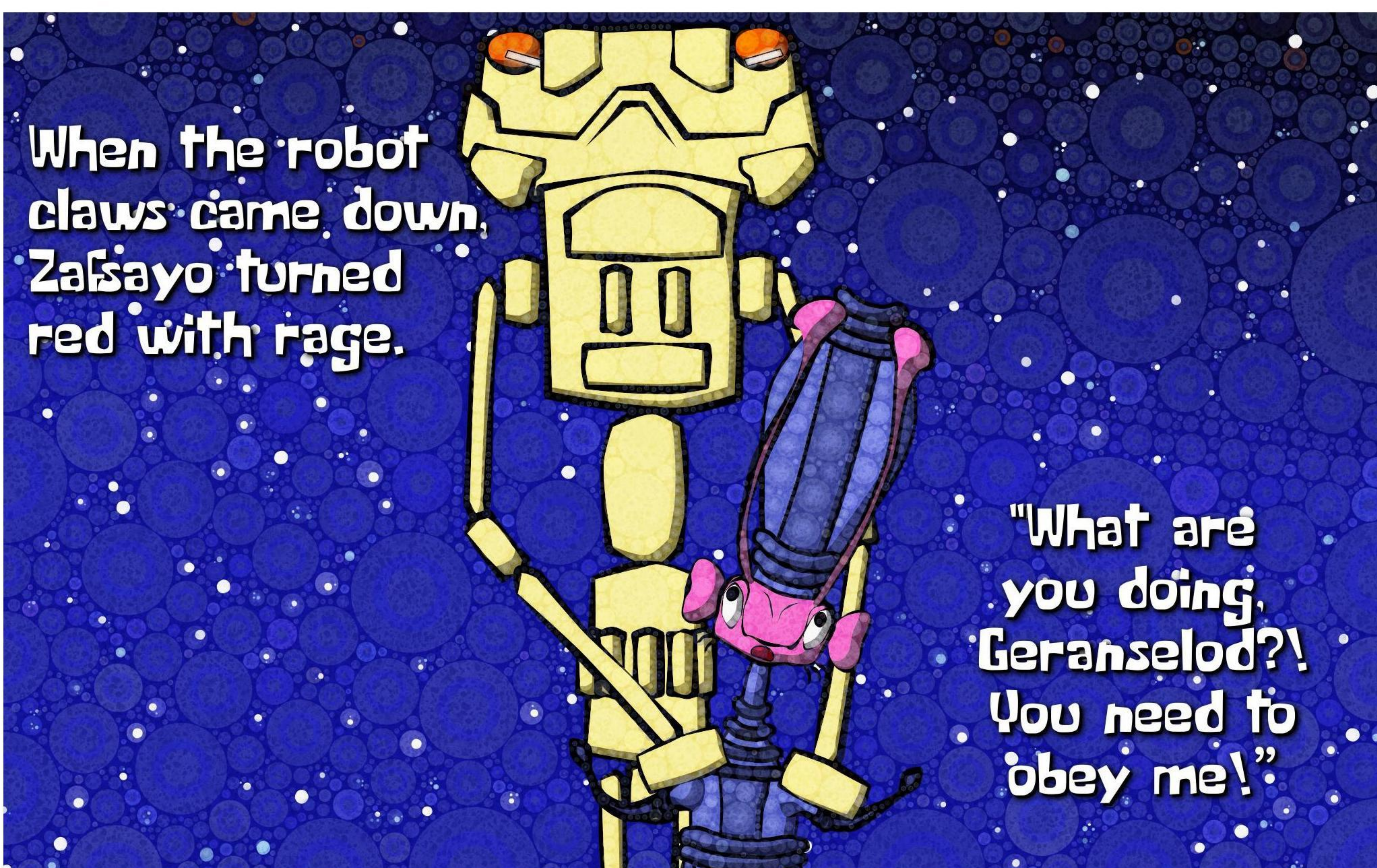


"Aye-aye, Captain," Captain Space Grub saluted and his faithful crew immediately echoed him.



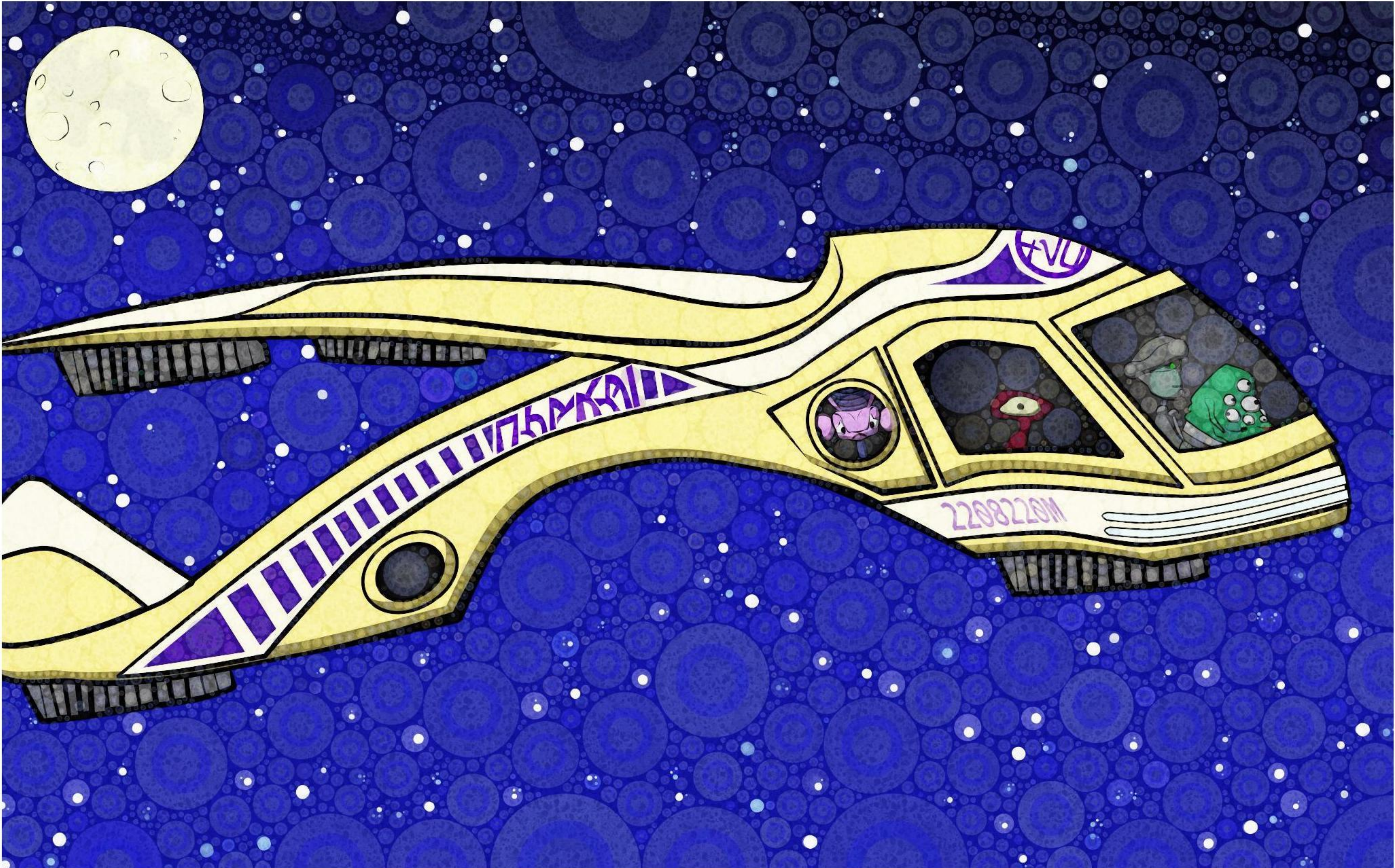
"Do as you were ordered
and lock the captain up.
Chop chop!"

"Yes," Captain Space Grub
gloated, shoving a handful
of moss into Zafsayo's mouth.



When the robot
claws came down,
Zafsayo turned
red with rage.

"What are
you doing,
Geranselod?!
You need to
obey me!"



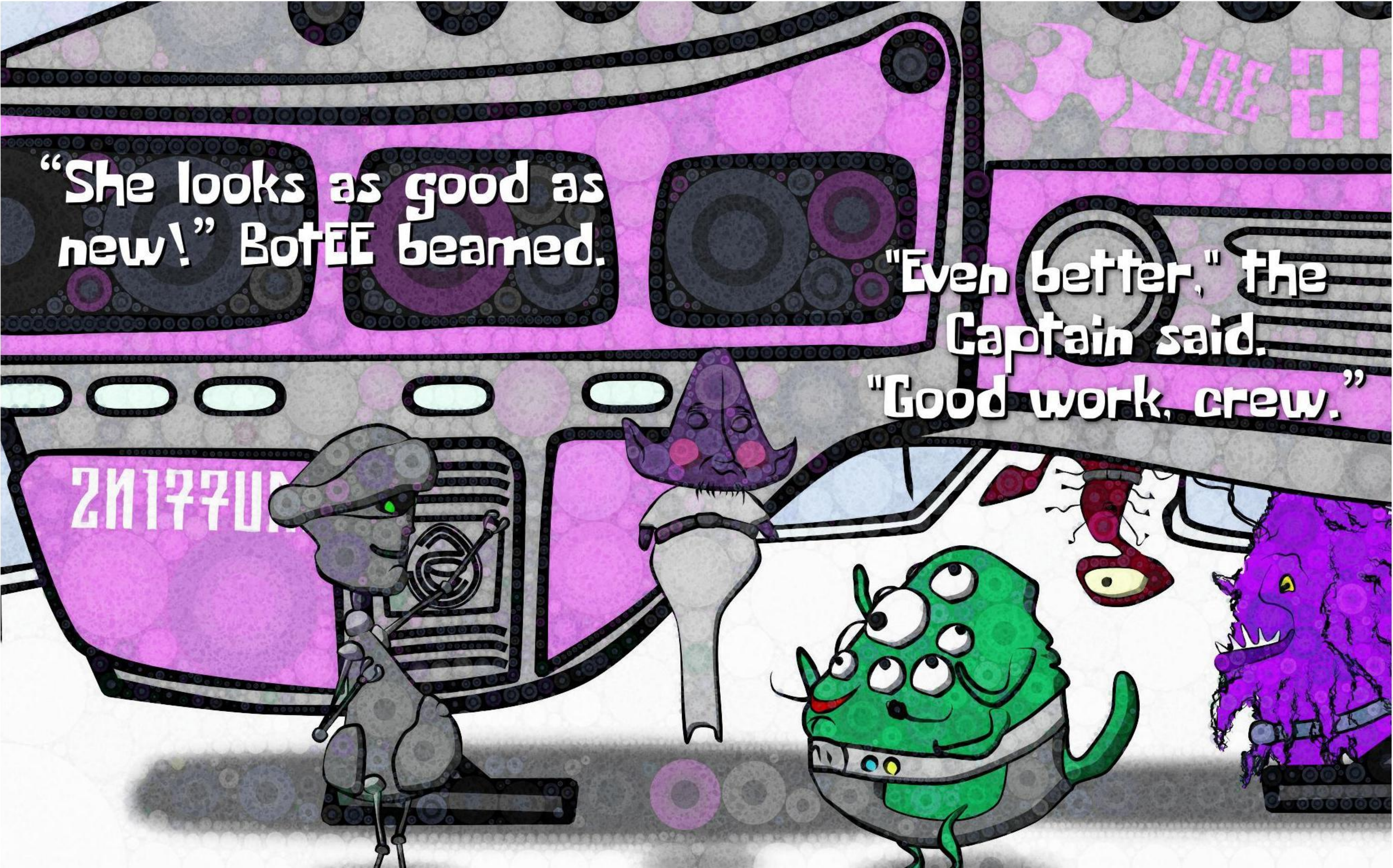
“Good to know,
” the captain nodded.

“I am ready for my punishment,
” Zalsayo bravely declared.



“She looks as good as
new!” BotEE beamed.

“Even better,” the
Captain said.
“Good work, crew.”





And so Captain Space Grub and his
worthy crew enjoyed a much
deserved vacation before venturing
off on their next intrepid mission.

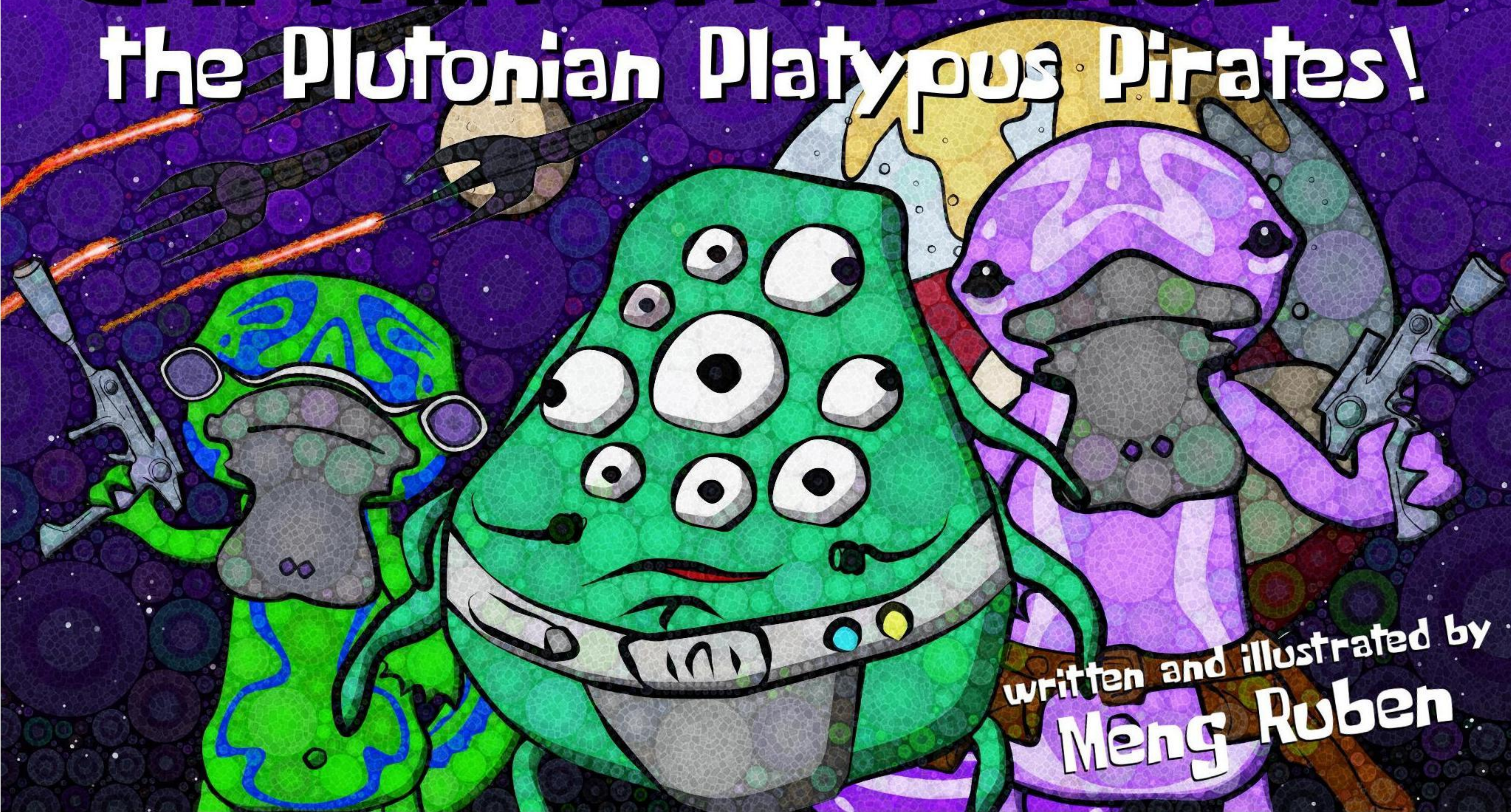


"I have orders," the
captain continued,

"to take you to serve as Master Gardener
at Bryophytopia on Ceres. I hope you
will learn your lesson there."



CAPTAIN SPACE GRUB VS the Plutonian Platypus Pirates!



written and illustrated by
Meng Ruben

**CAPTAIN SPACE GRUB
vs the Plutonian Platypus Pirates!**

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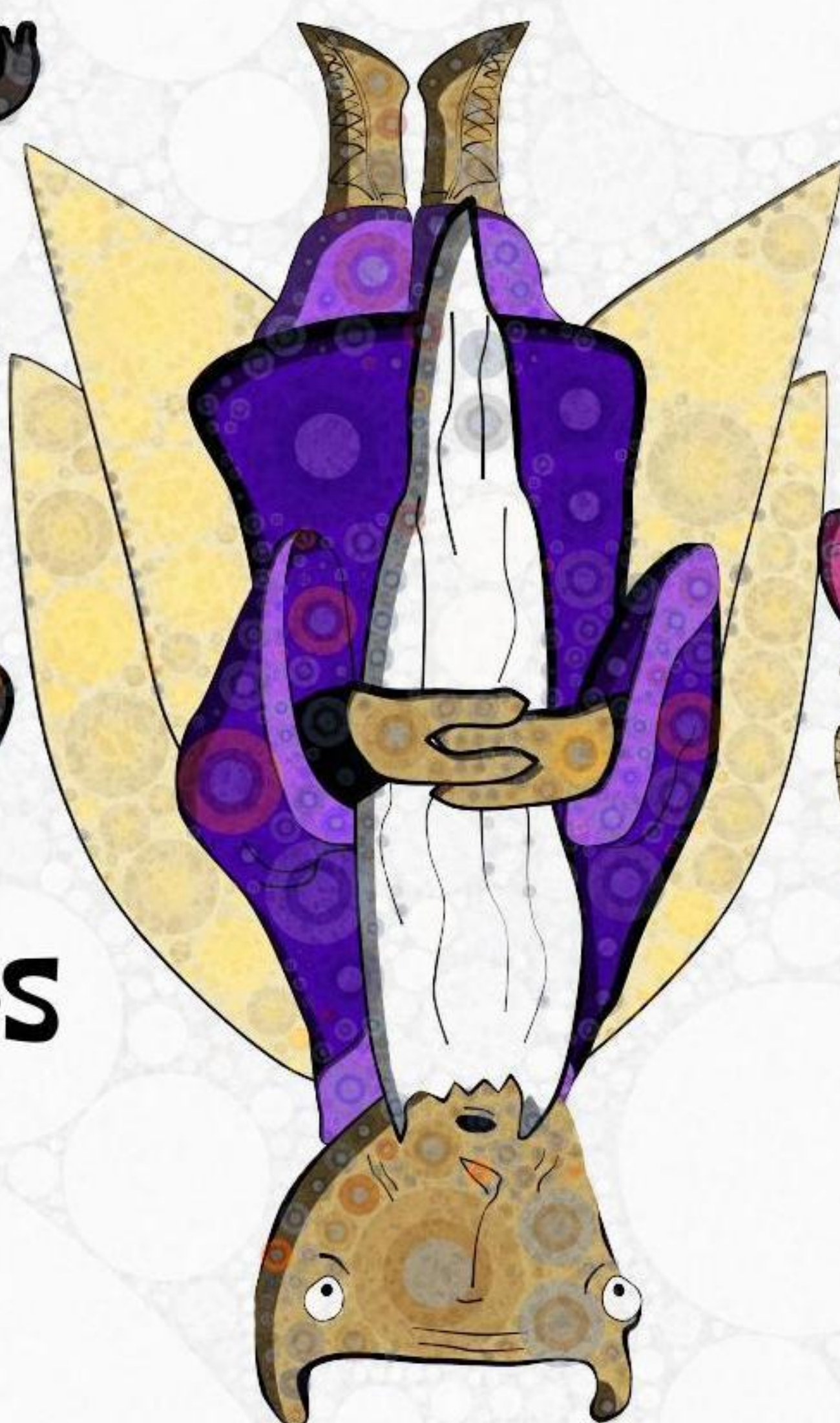
General



Watchmonev



Salamatsut



Director Fwizsol



Captain
Inoodug



Mosswok



Neg-85

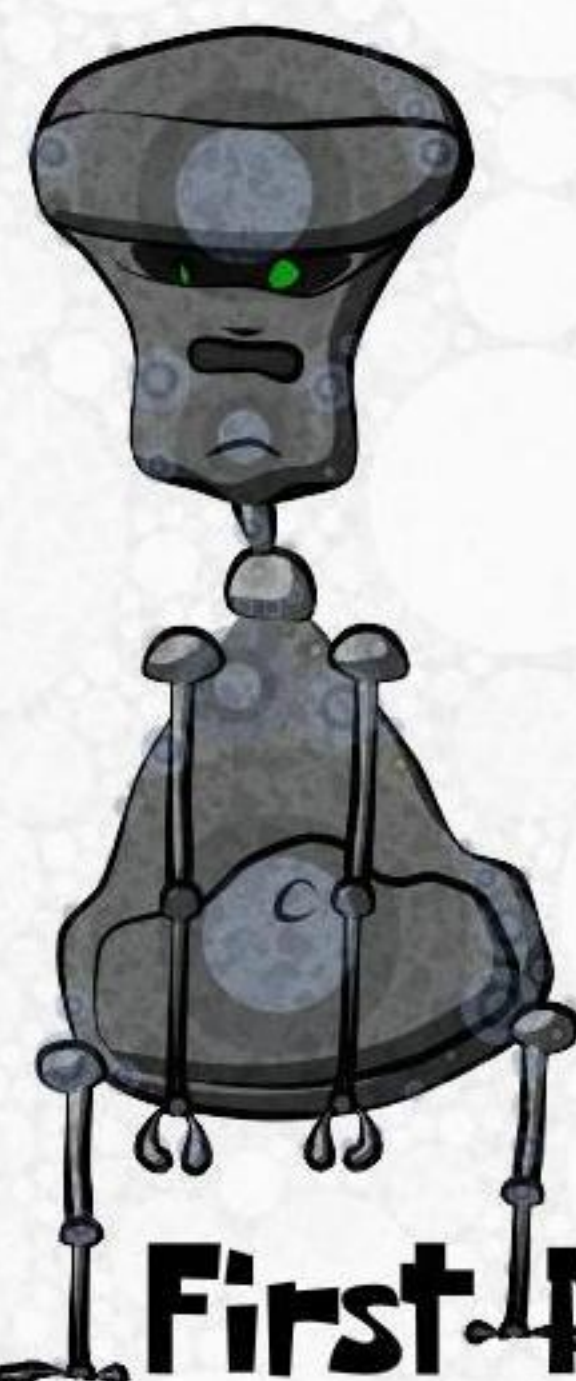
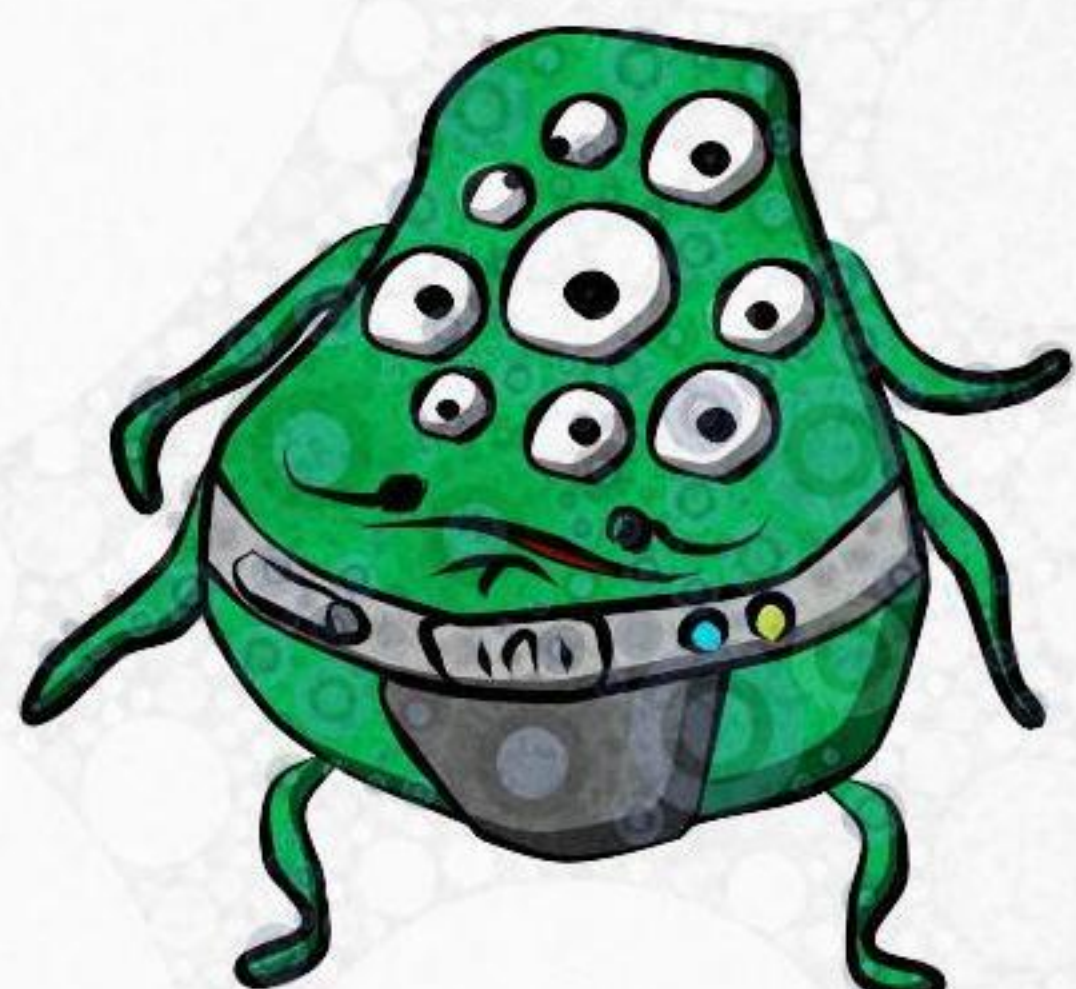
Members of the Galactic Explorers' Club

The Zippy Sparrow and Her Crew



Woofipede

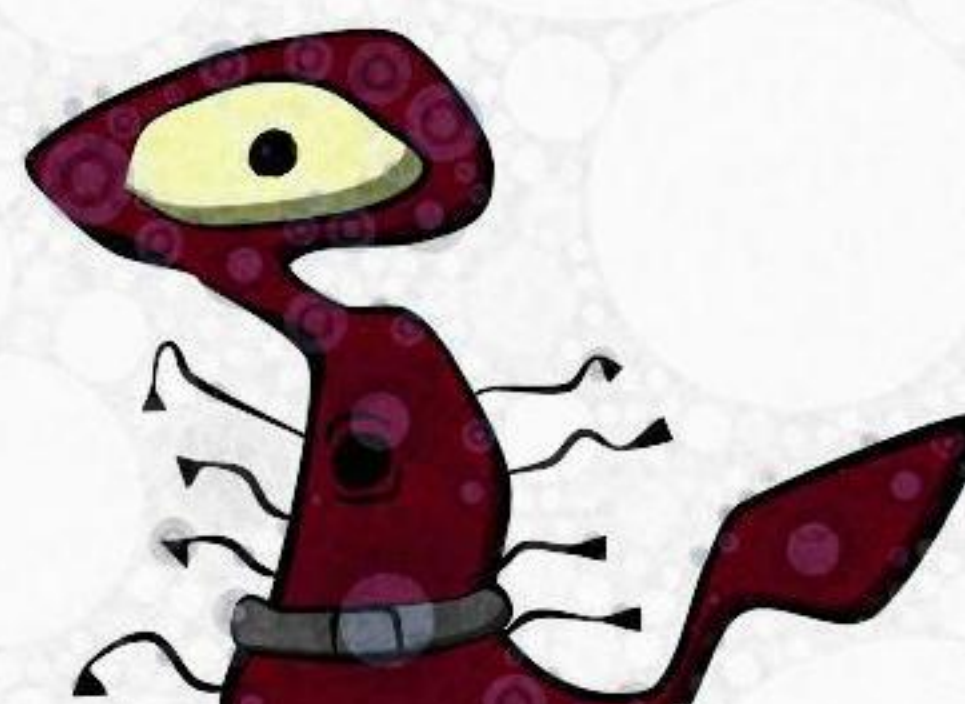
Captain Space
Grub



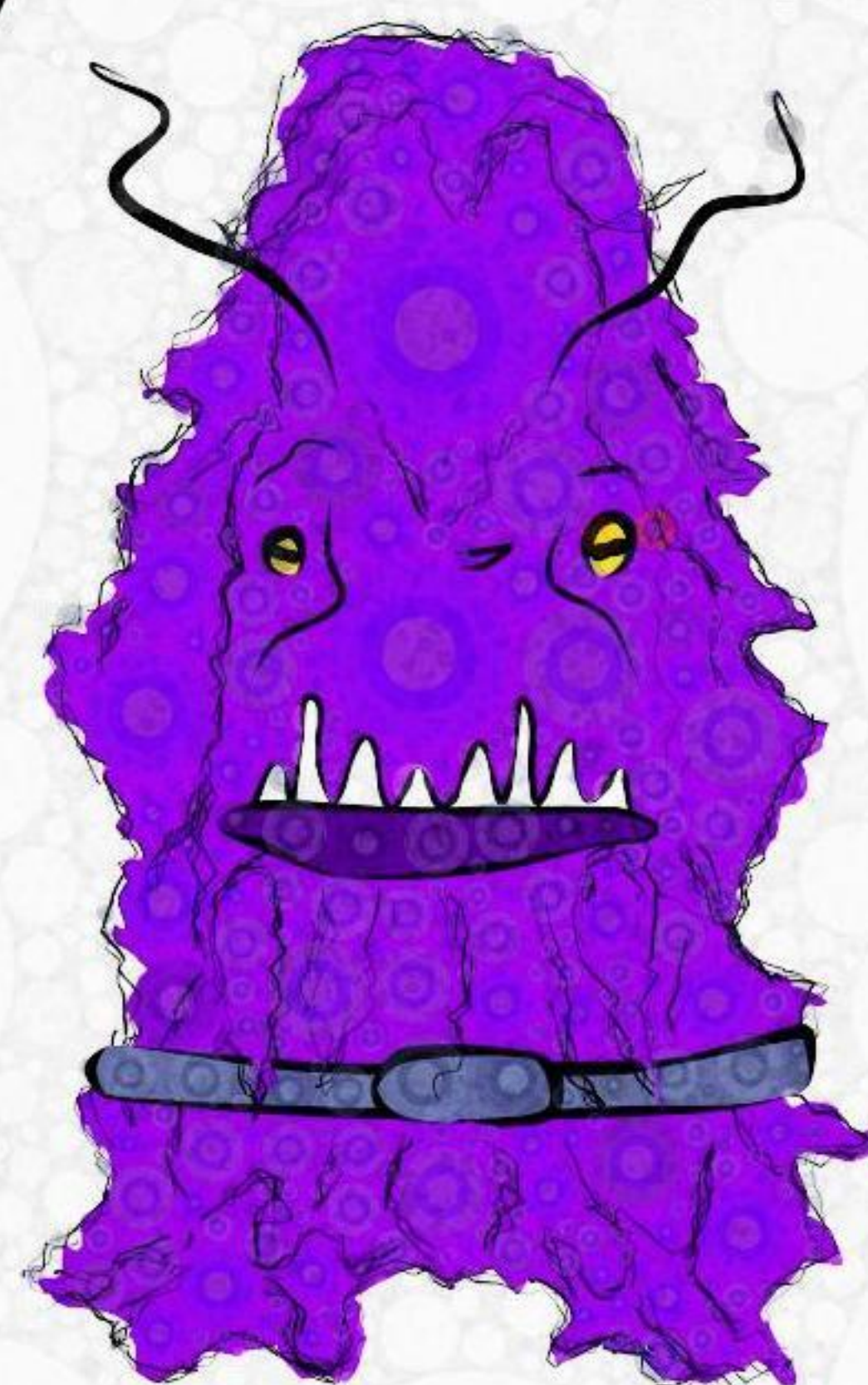
First-Mate
BotEE

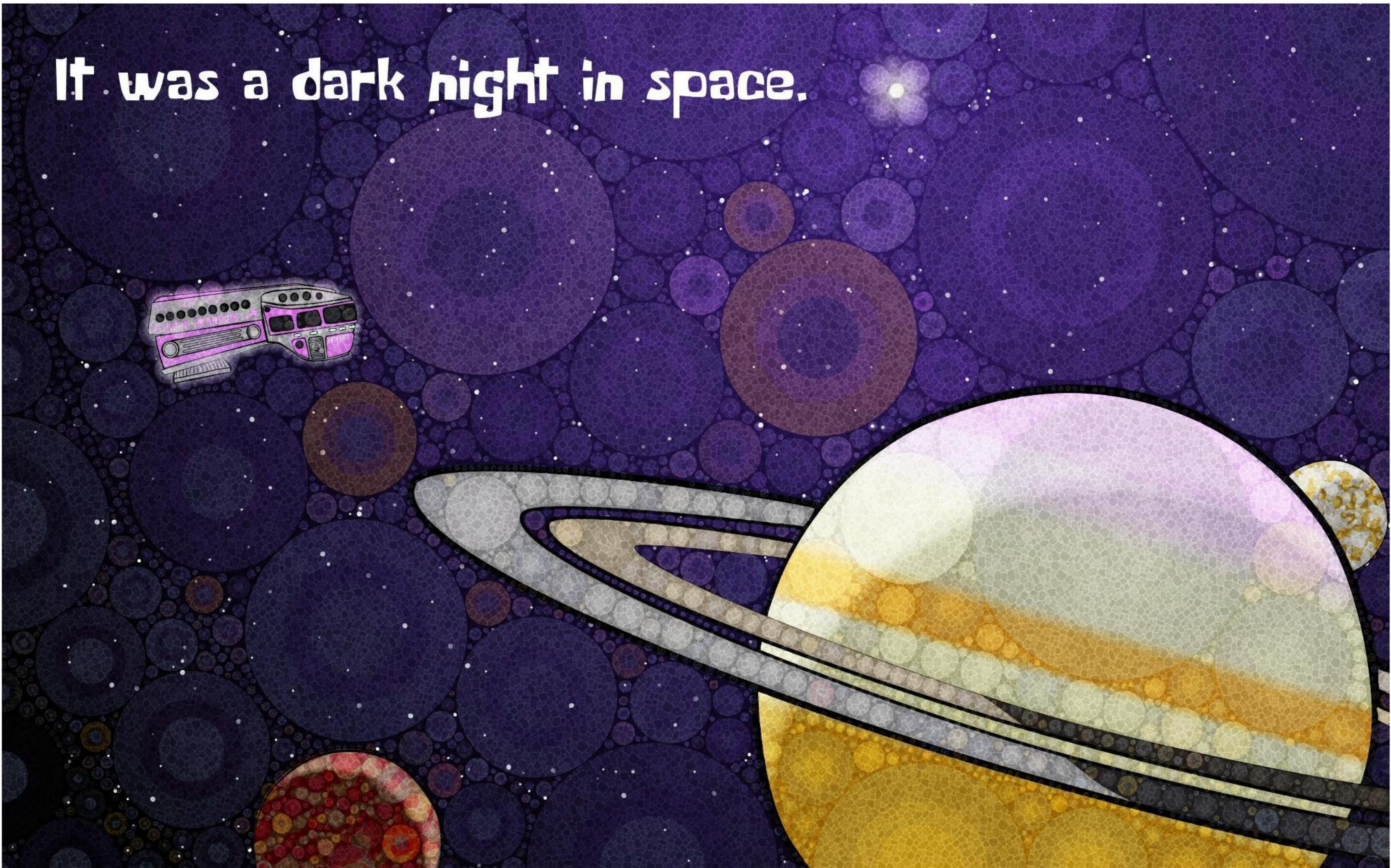


Ommiummi



Eyegulee





shipment from Aloo-7
for the Galactic Explorers' Club.



At that moment, just beyond Pluto,
the Cosmic Rosebud was carrying an important

All that is, except for Ommiummi.

There was trouble in space.



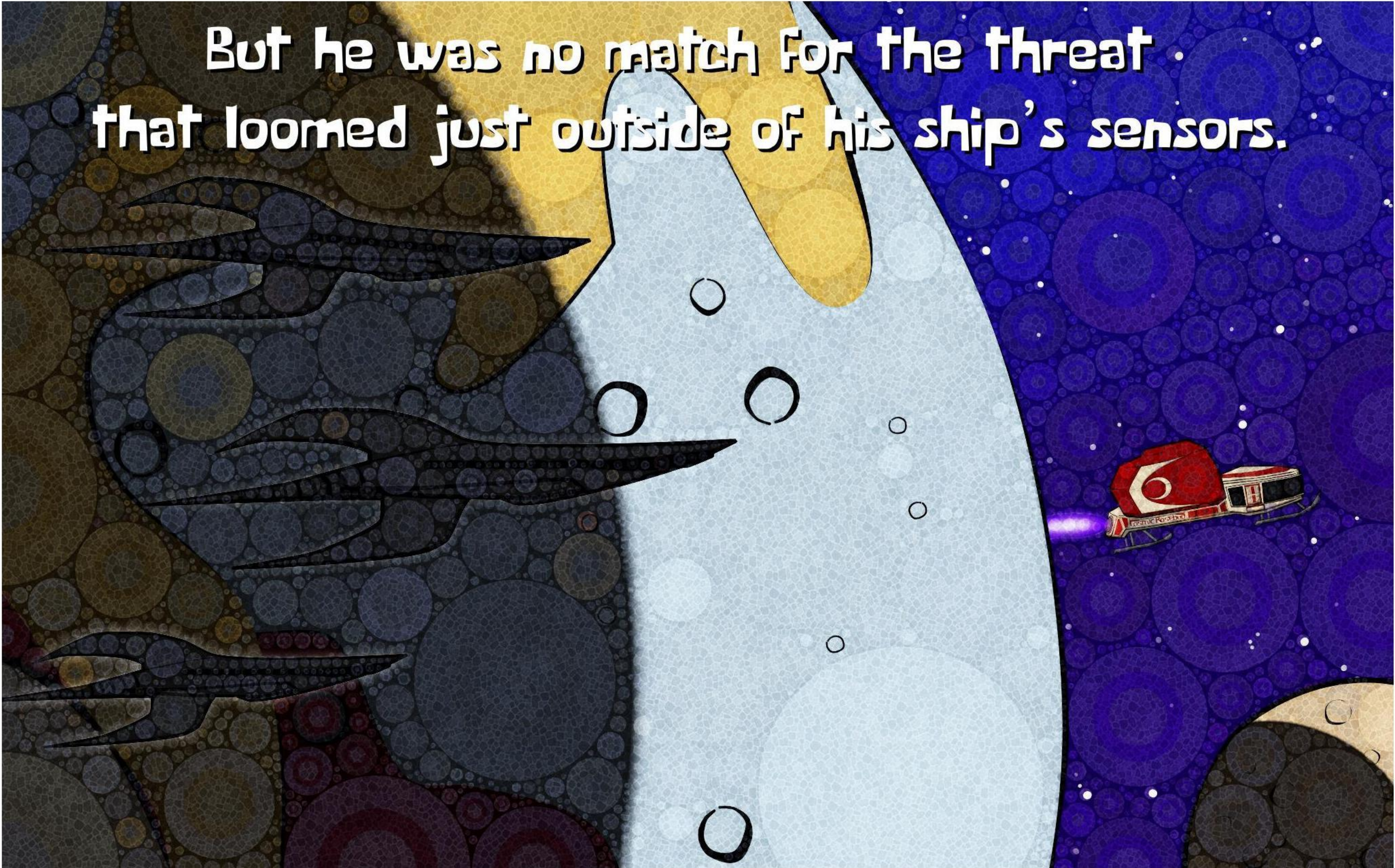
And Ommiummi could sense it.

Captain Inoodyg was known as the toughest, roughest member of the Galactic Explorers' Club.



And the Cosmic Rosebud's captain took his mission very seriously.







“MUFFINS?!”

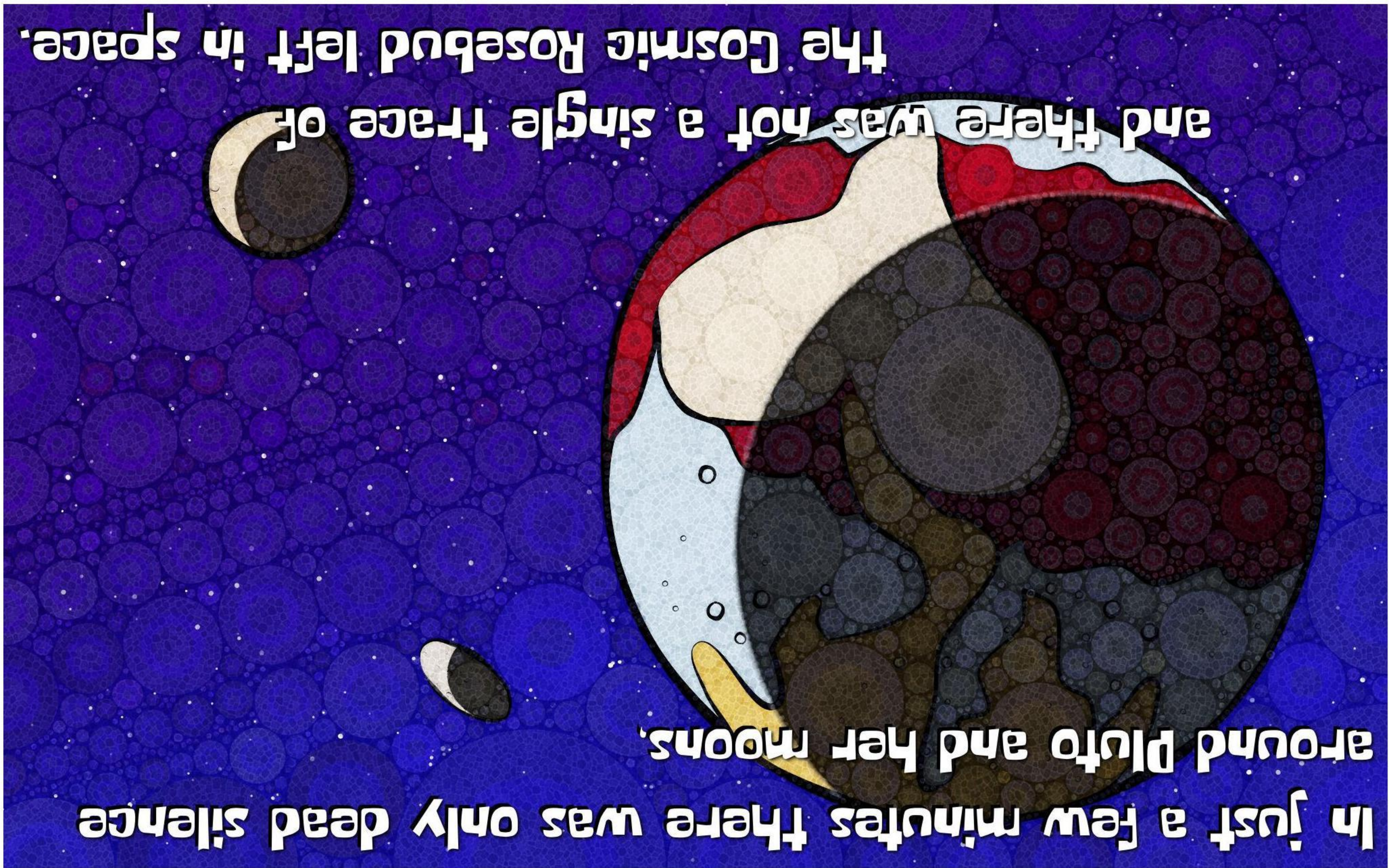


“Captain, it’s urgent.”

“Captain?”

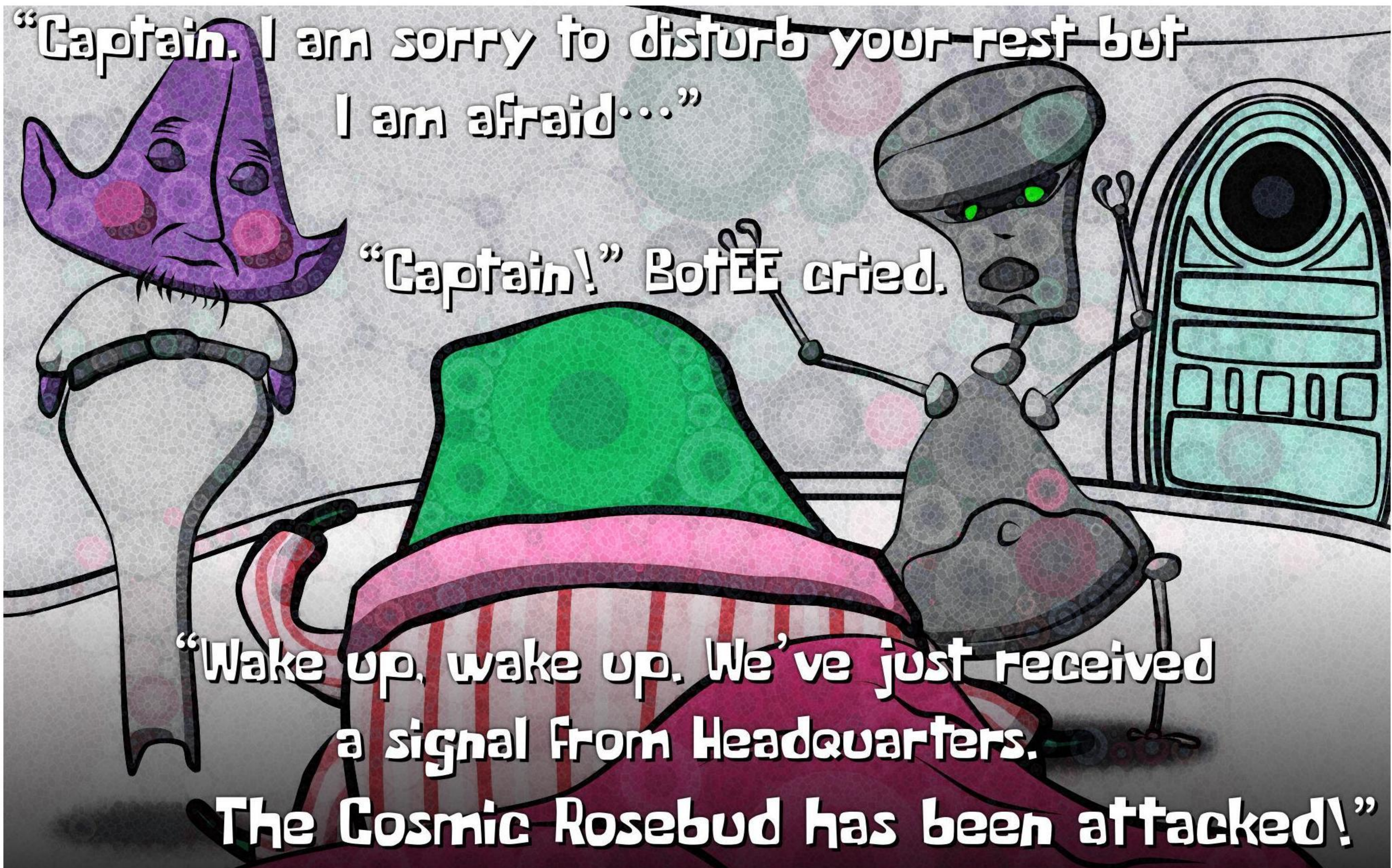
Ommiummi leaned close and whispered,

“Muffins.”



and there was not a single trace of
The Cosmic Rosebud left in space.

In just a few minutes there was only dead silence
around Pluto and her moons.

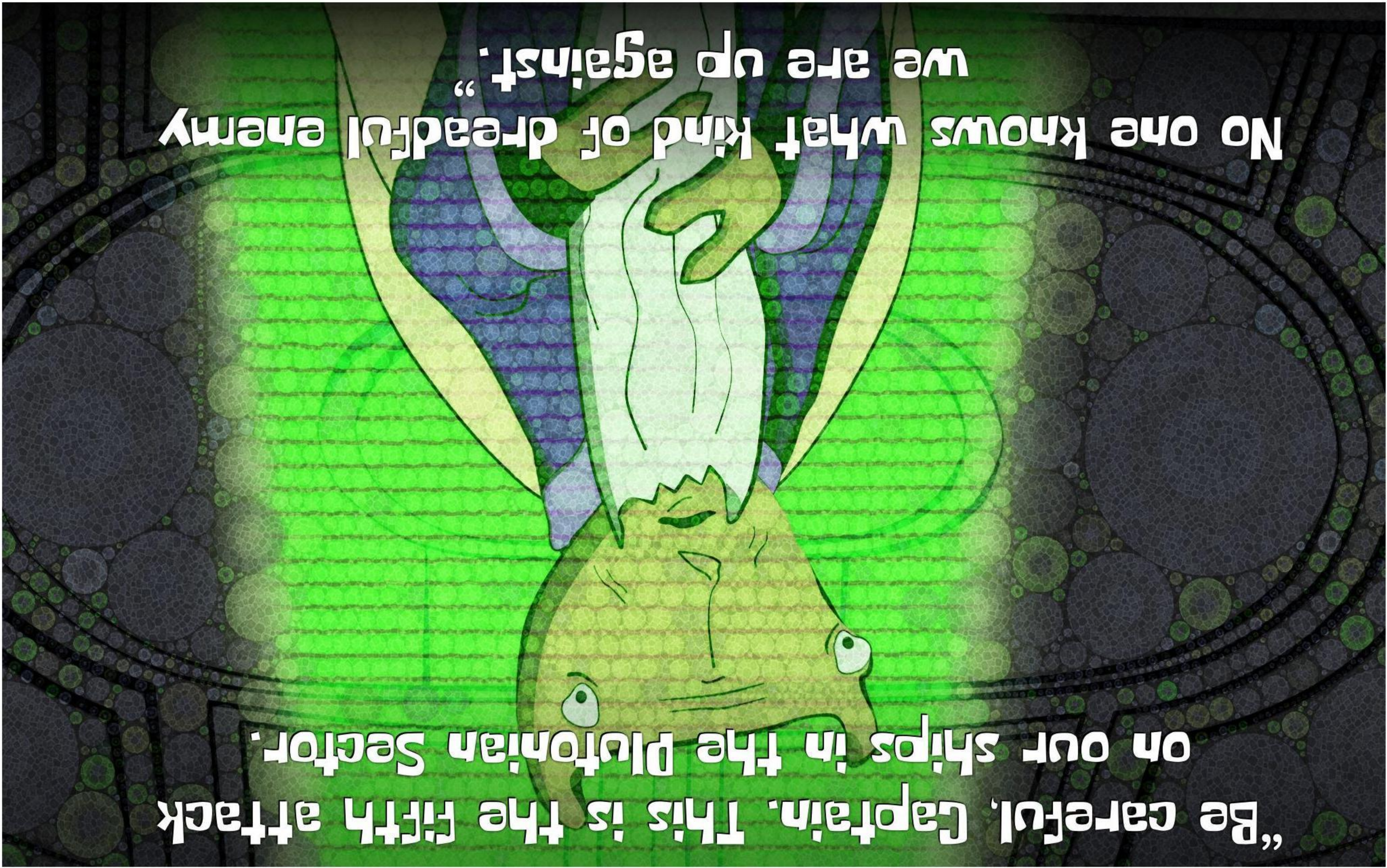


“Captain. I am sorry to disturb your rest but
I am afraid...”

“Captain!” BotEE cried.

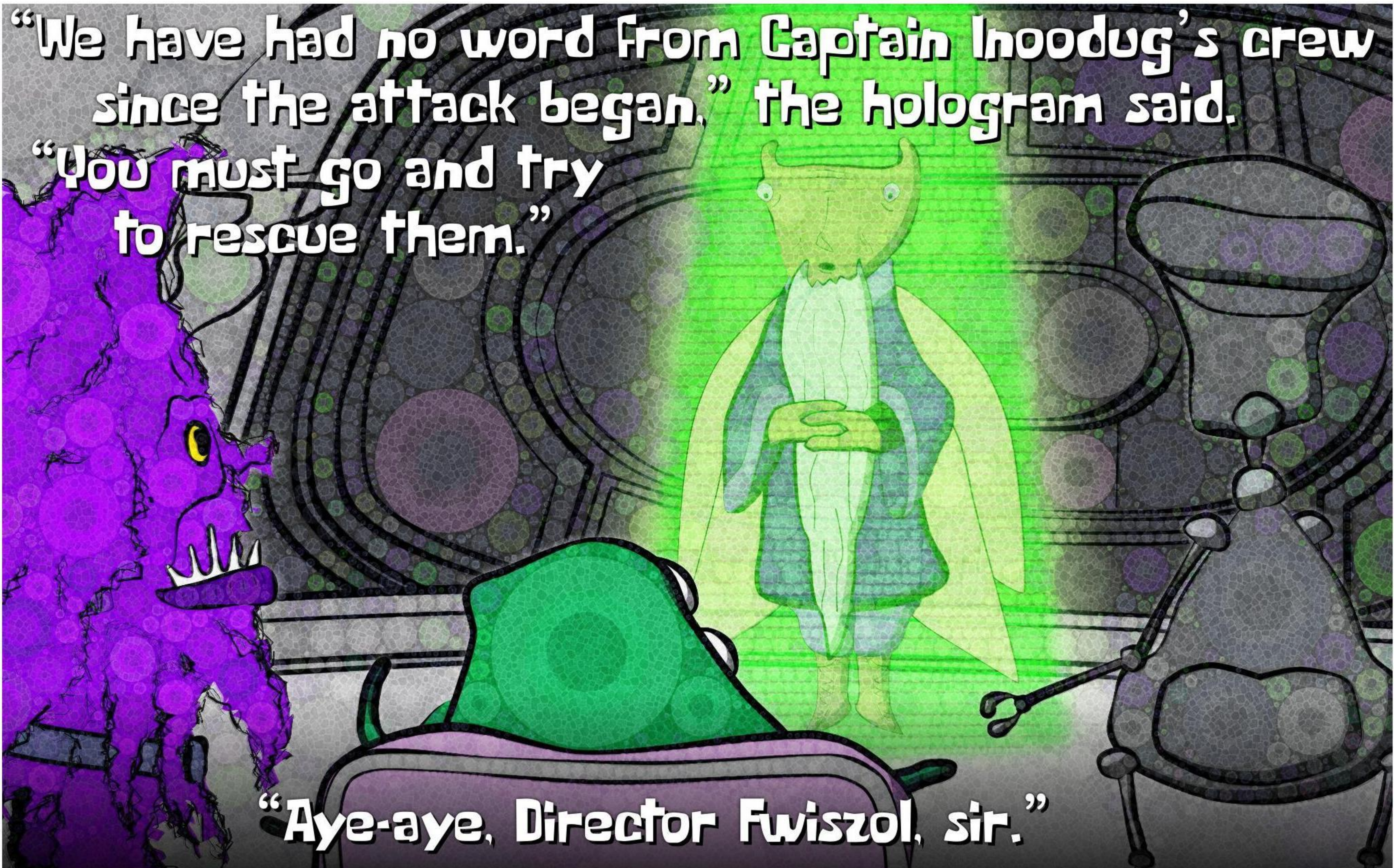
“Wake up, wake up. We’ve just received
a signal from Headquarters.

The Cosmic Rosebud has been attacked!”



No one knows what kind of dreadful enemy we are up against.”

“Be careful, Captain. This is the fifth attack on our ships in the Plutonian Sector.



“We have had no word from Captain Inoodug’s crew since the attack began,” the hologram said.

“You must go and try to rescue them.”

“Aye-aye, Director Fwizsol, sir.”

"There's nobody here!"
came the captain's muffled voice.



And luckily his crew is quite used to it too.

But Captain Space Grub has faced many unknown dangers in his long and eventful career.





The Zippy Sparrow blasts through space towards Pluto,



its crew pondering over what they might find.



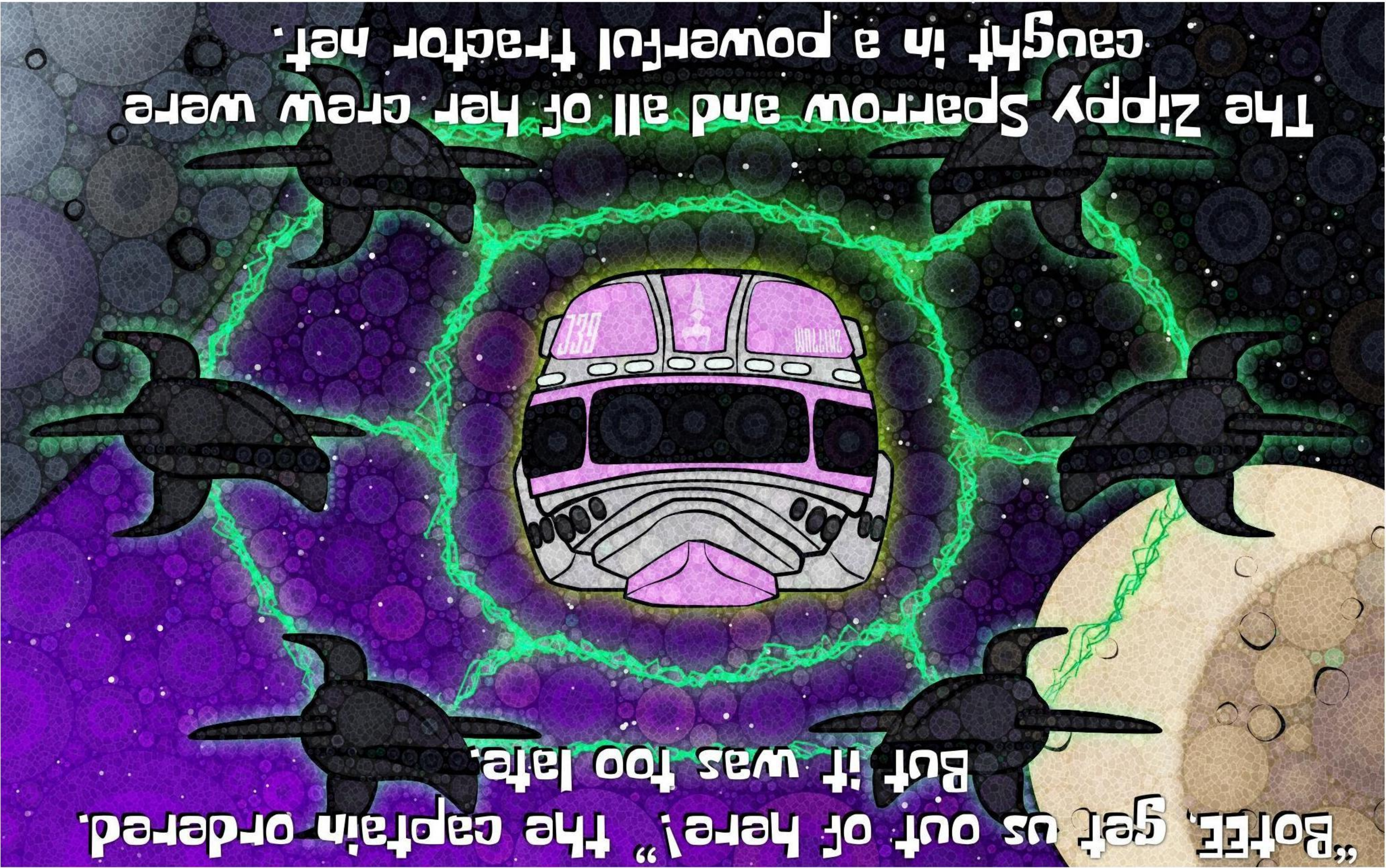
“Weeeyolop!
{incoming ships}
Eyeglee saueaked.

“Looks like we’ve found them already,” the captain mused. “This might not be so difficult after all.”



“I’m not sure about that, Captain,” Ommiummi cautioned. “The ships seem to be arranged in a rather aggressive pattern.”

The Zippy Sparrow and all of her crew were caught in a powerful tractor net.



“BoTEE, get us out of here!” the captain ordered. But it was too late.

The next moment the Zippy Sparrow was surrounded by six dark, sleek spaceships.

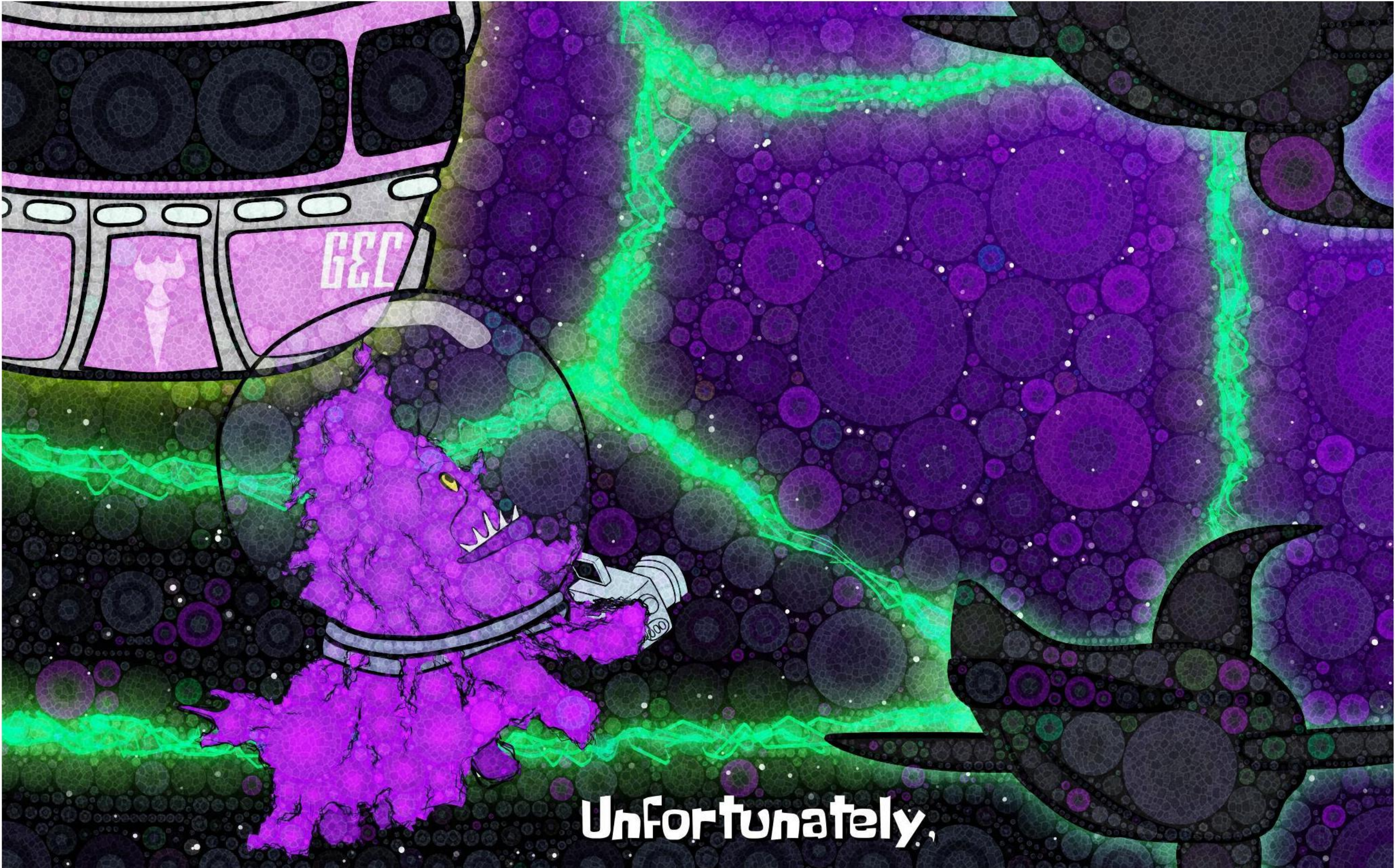


They did not look friendly.





Woofipede got a little too close to one of the
pretty light beams.



Unfortunately,

A bunker opens on Pluto's lonely surface.



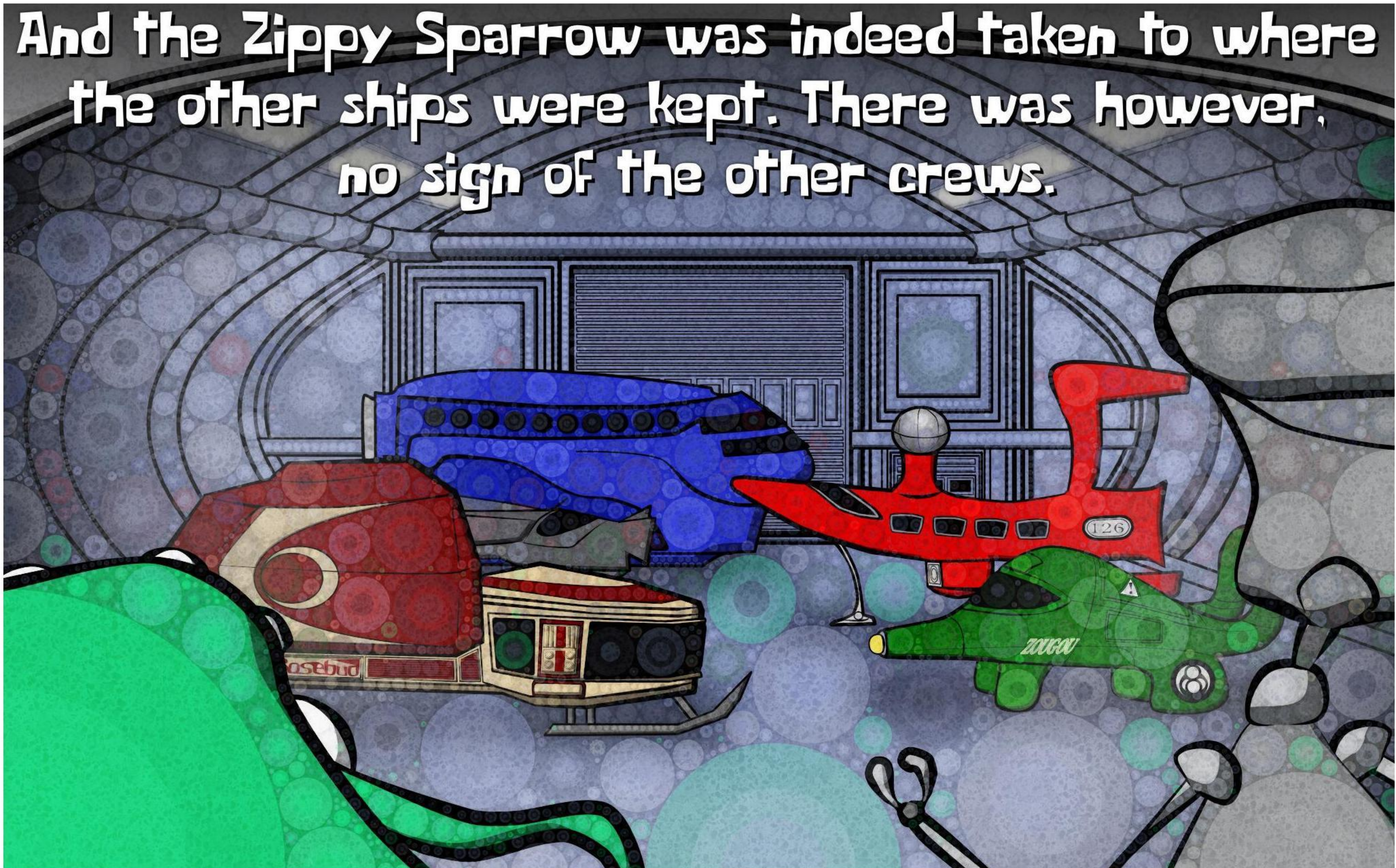
and in his excitement, he had forgotten to leash himself to the hull of the ship.

The crew was helpless against so many.



A throng of pirates avidly blew out the hatch and swept into the ship.

And the Zippy Sparrow was indeed taken to where the other ships were kept. There was however, no sign of the other crews.





Charon's surface approached at an alarming, reckless speed. Fortunately, the only pirate in sight was kind enough to break Woofipede's fall.



"Fuzzigwad?"
[Where's Woofipede?]
Eyegulee asked.

“Get the keys, Woofs. It’s payback time.”



“What? That is Woofipede!” Captain Inoodus roared with delight.



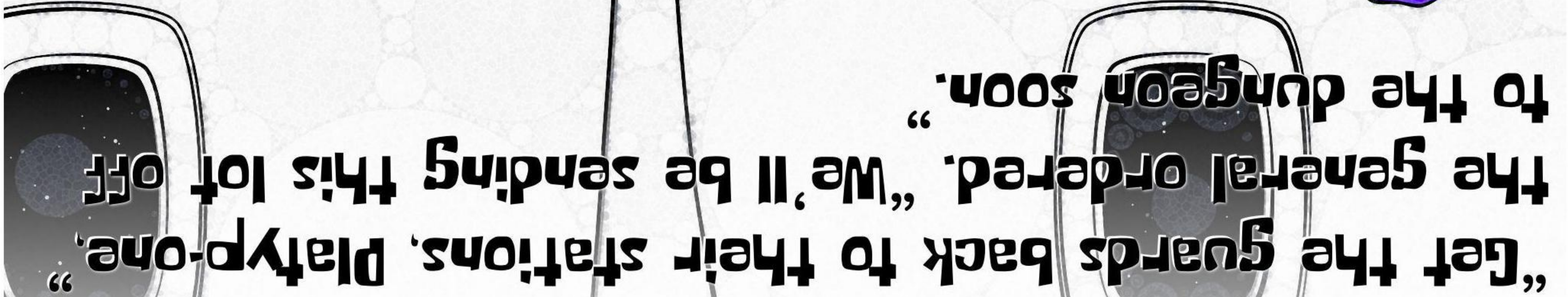
“Hey, look!” a voice called out from behind bars.
“That pirate looks like Woofipede.”



“Yes, General Walcmoney.”



“Get the guards back to their stations, Platyp-one, the general ordered. “We’ll be sending this lot off to the dungeon soon.”



“Welcome, Captain,” a purple platypus smiled as the crew was brought into a small room.
“General Walcmoney, at your service.”





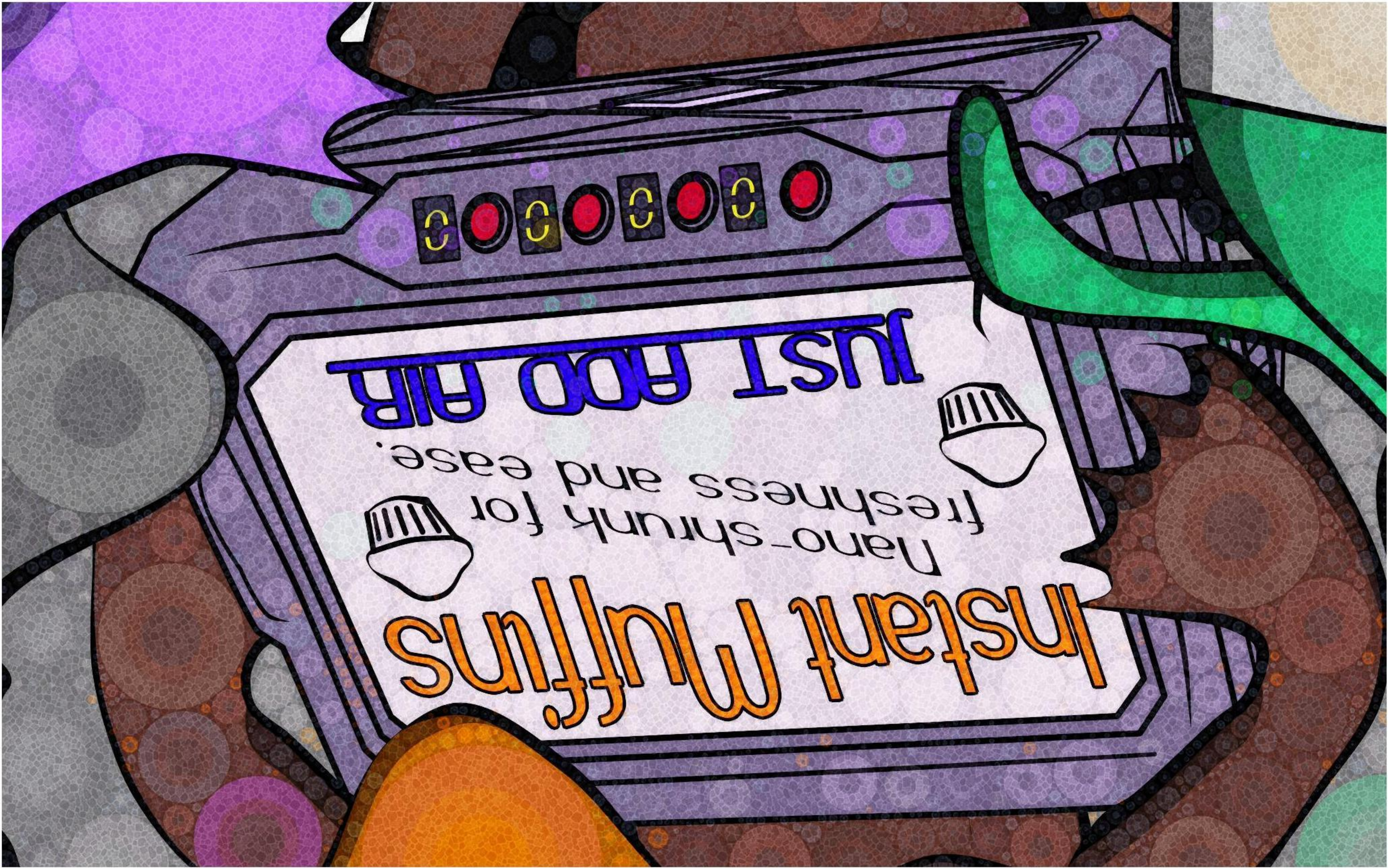
“There must be something valuable in that ship. Tear it apart until you’ve found it.”
Then turned to his body guard and barked.

“And what a fine job you’re doing.”
The platypus sneered.

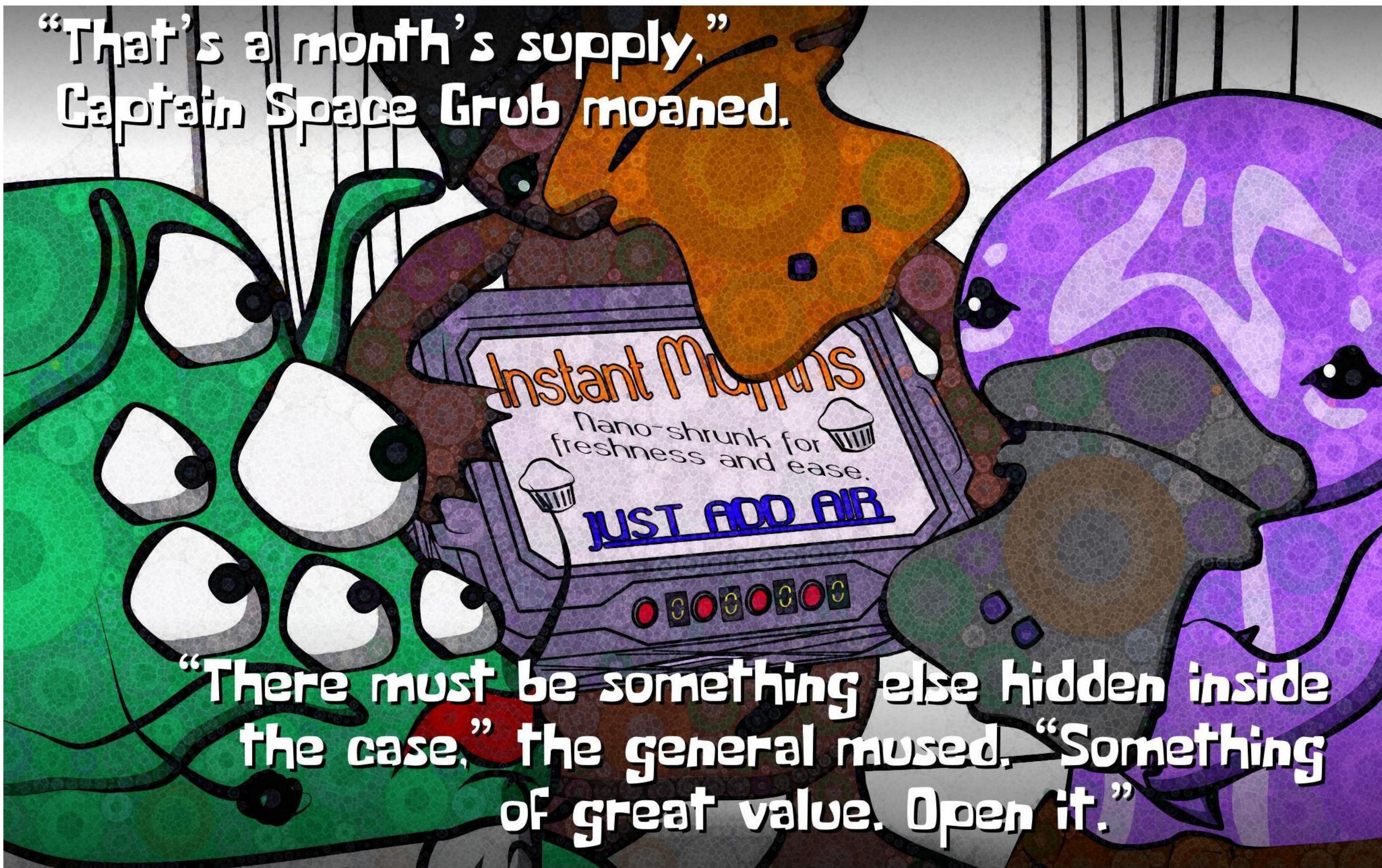


“Now, Captain,” Walemonev purred. “Perhaps you will be willing to tell me what you did with your cargo.”

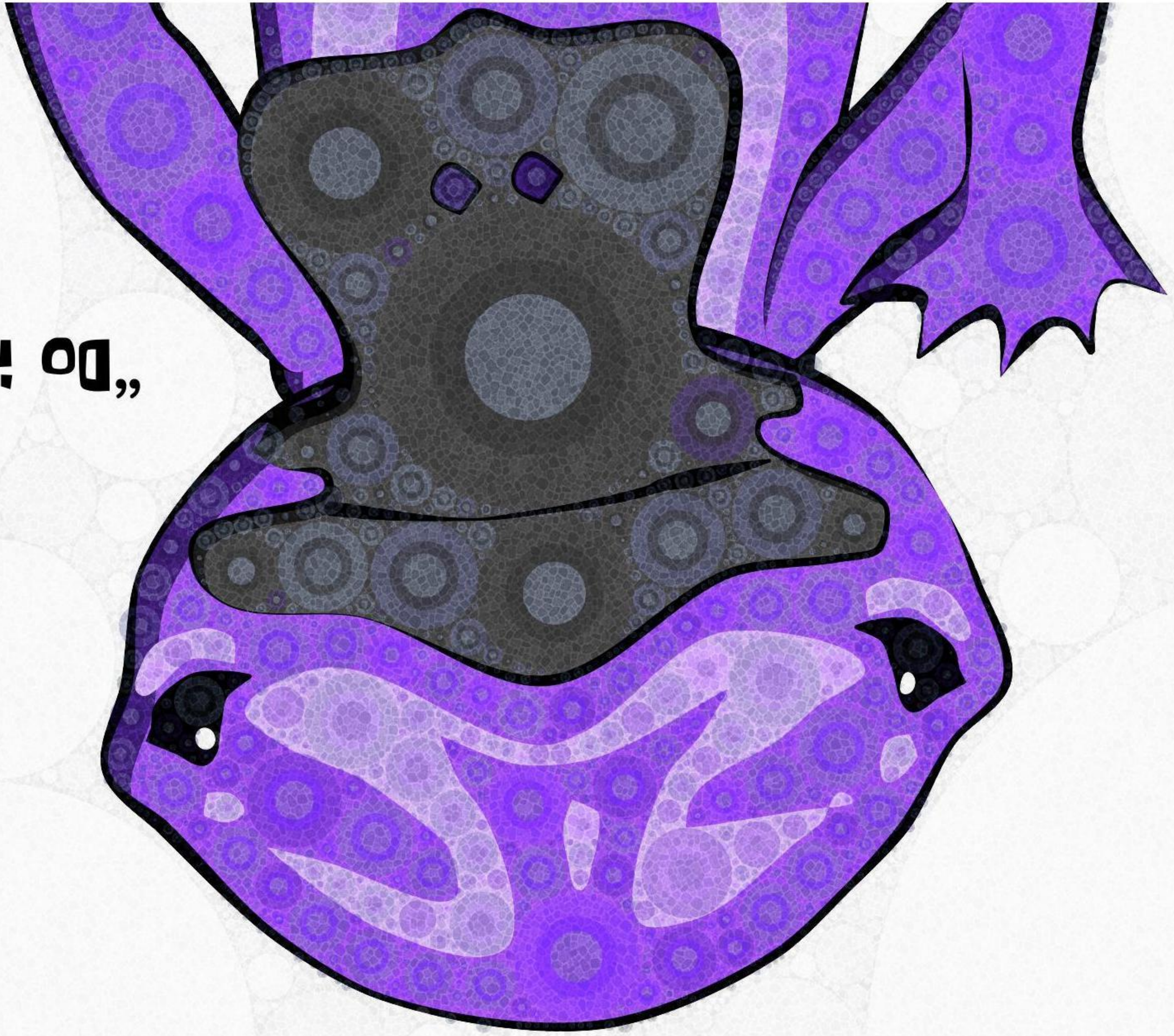
“We don’t have cargo. We came here to put an end to your reign of greed and chaos.”



Just then a soldier rushed in and cried, "General, sir, we got this out of a high-security safe."



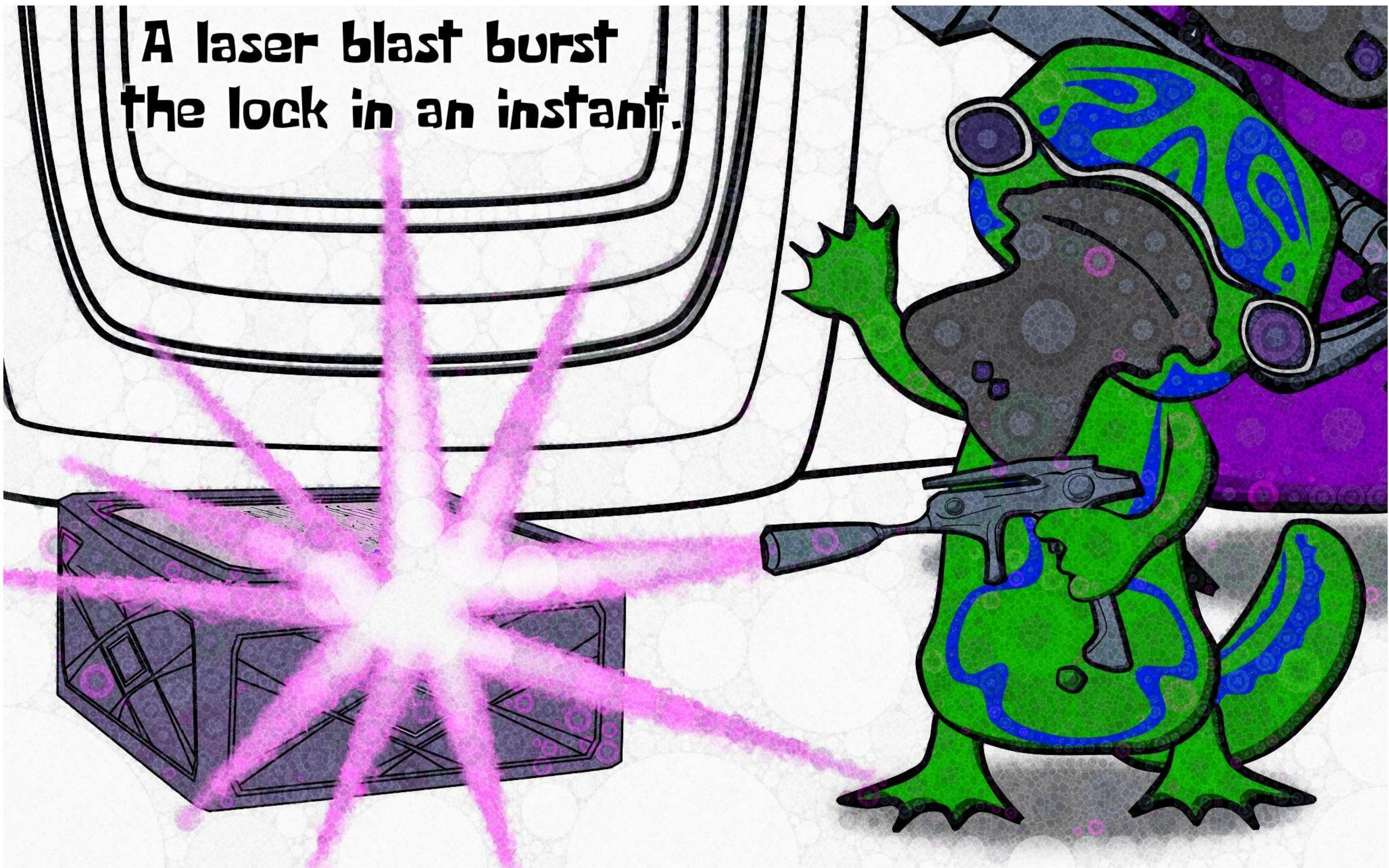
“Do it now.”



“Blast it open,” Walcmoney ordered.



“I wouldn't do that if I were you,”
Captain Space Grub warned.
“It is a month's supply.”



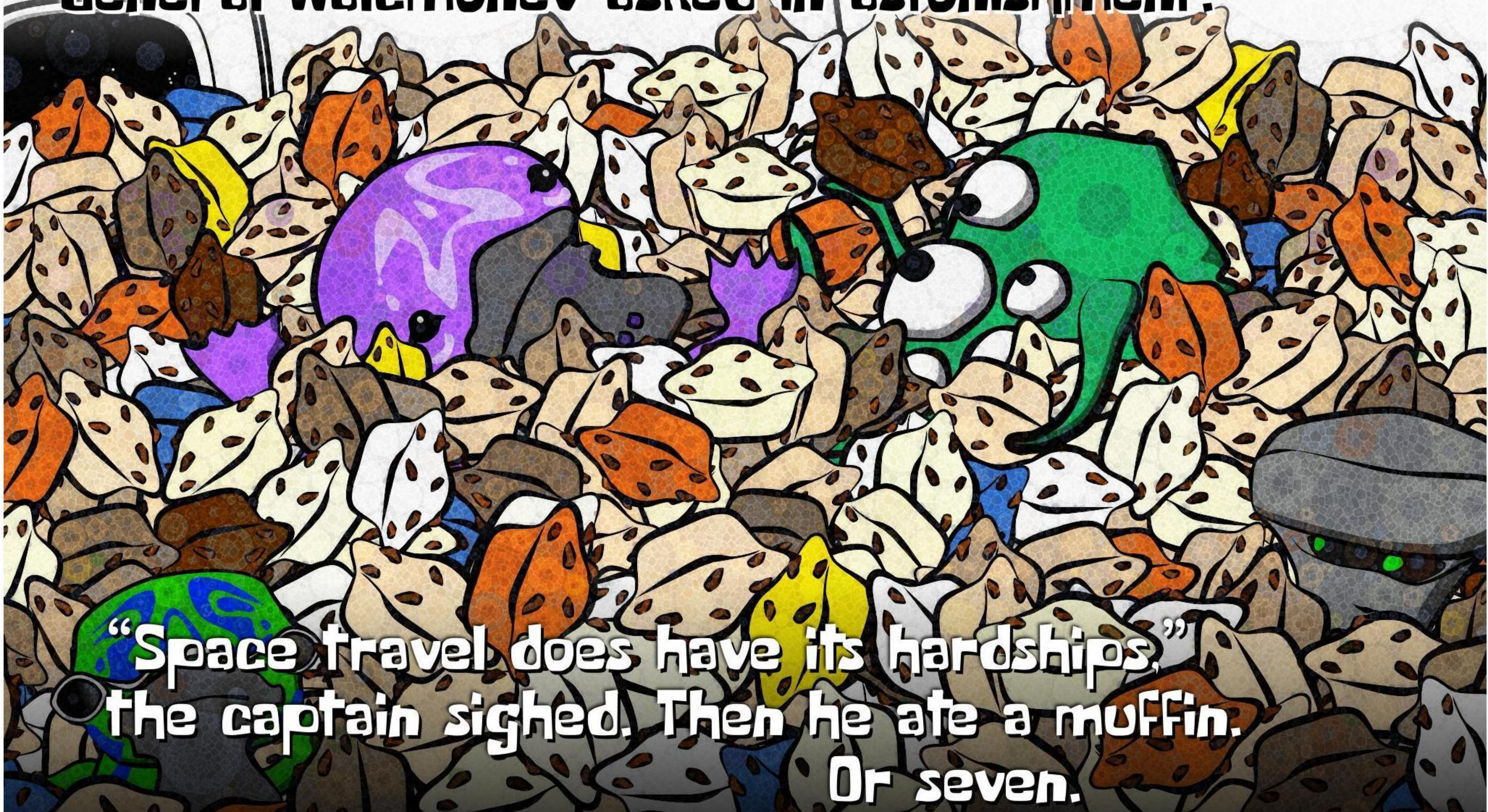
Then the door burst open to reveal Woodfipede and the rescued prisoners.



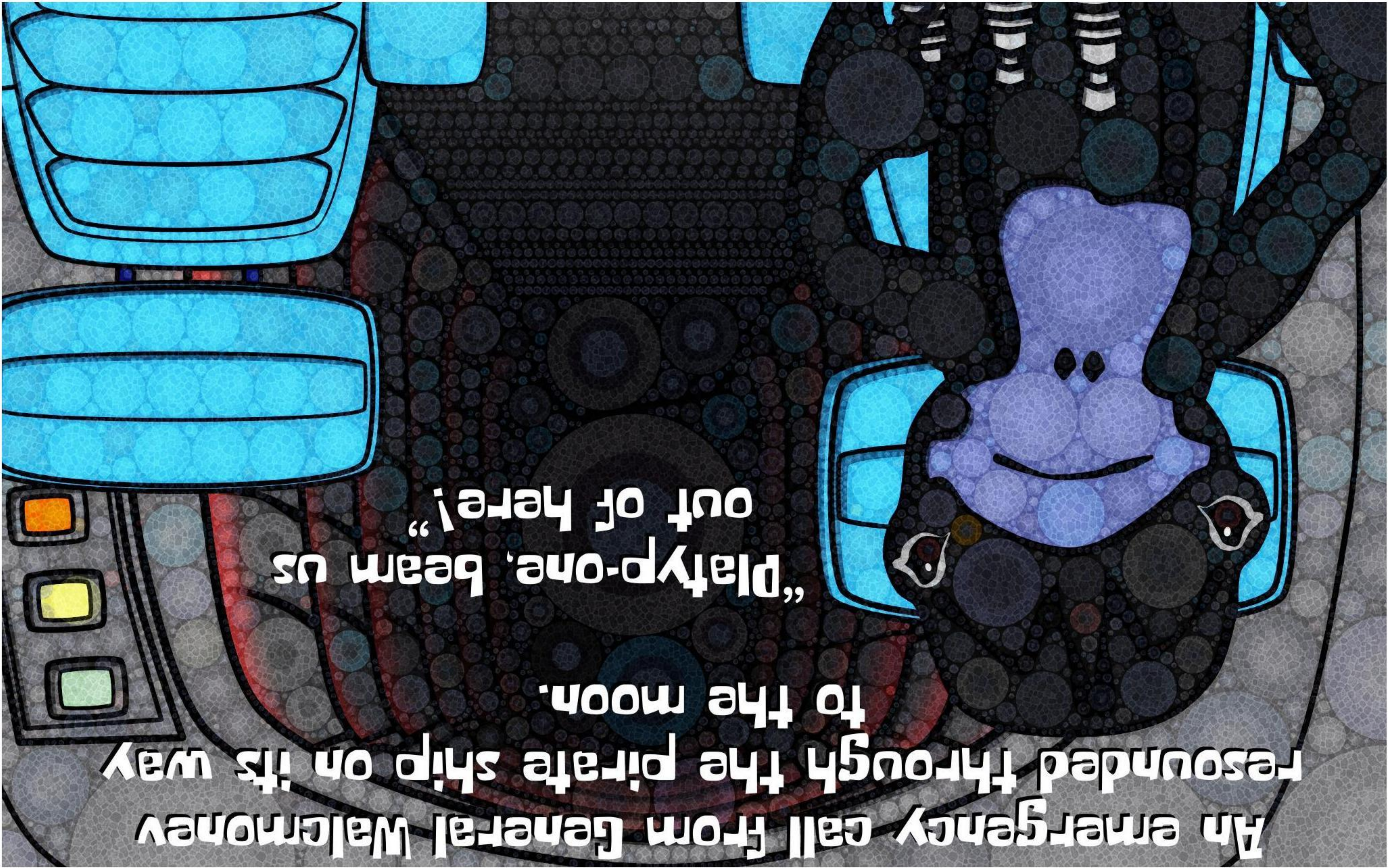
There was a banging from the other side of the wall.

“You call this a month’s supply?”

General Walcmoney asked in astonishment.



“Space travel does have its hardships,” the captain sighed. Then he ate a muffin. Or seven.

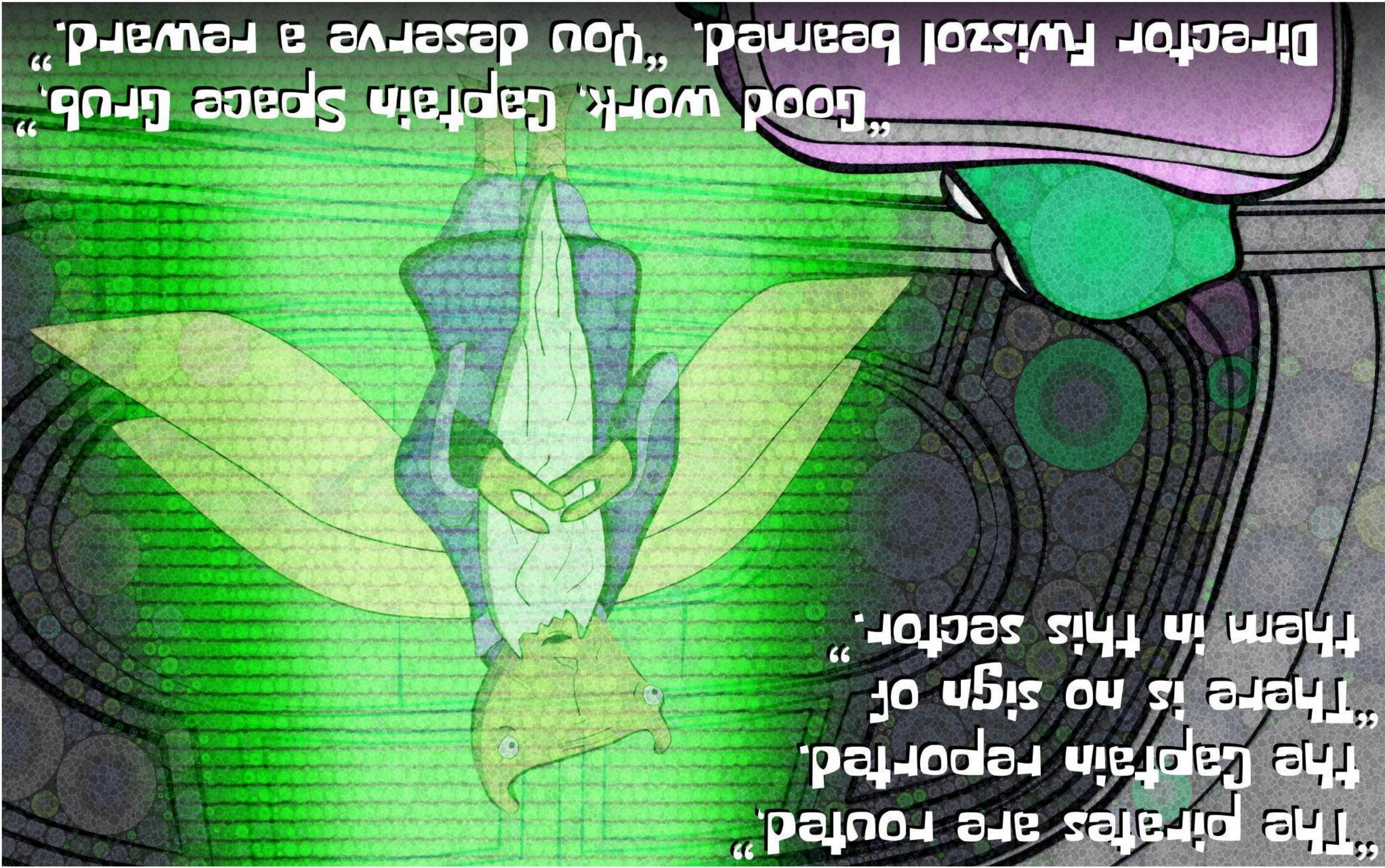


An emergency call from General Walcmoney resounded through the pirate ship on its way to the moon.
“Platyp-one, beam us out of here!”



“Trapped in muffins! How convenient,” Captain Inoodug said with a grin.
“Now’s our chance, Explorers. Charge!”

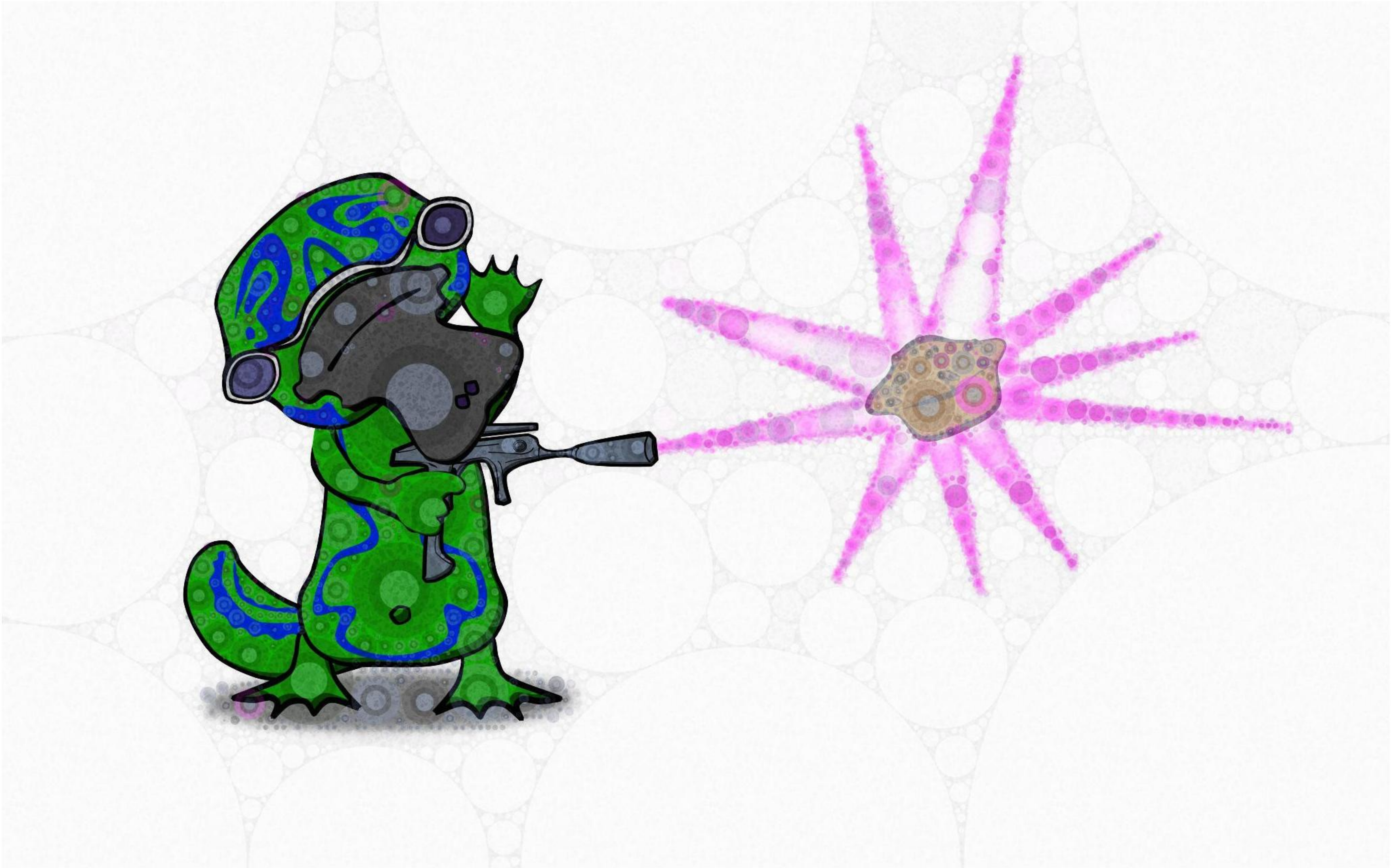




“I’ve already had it,” Captain Space Grub said,

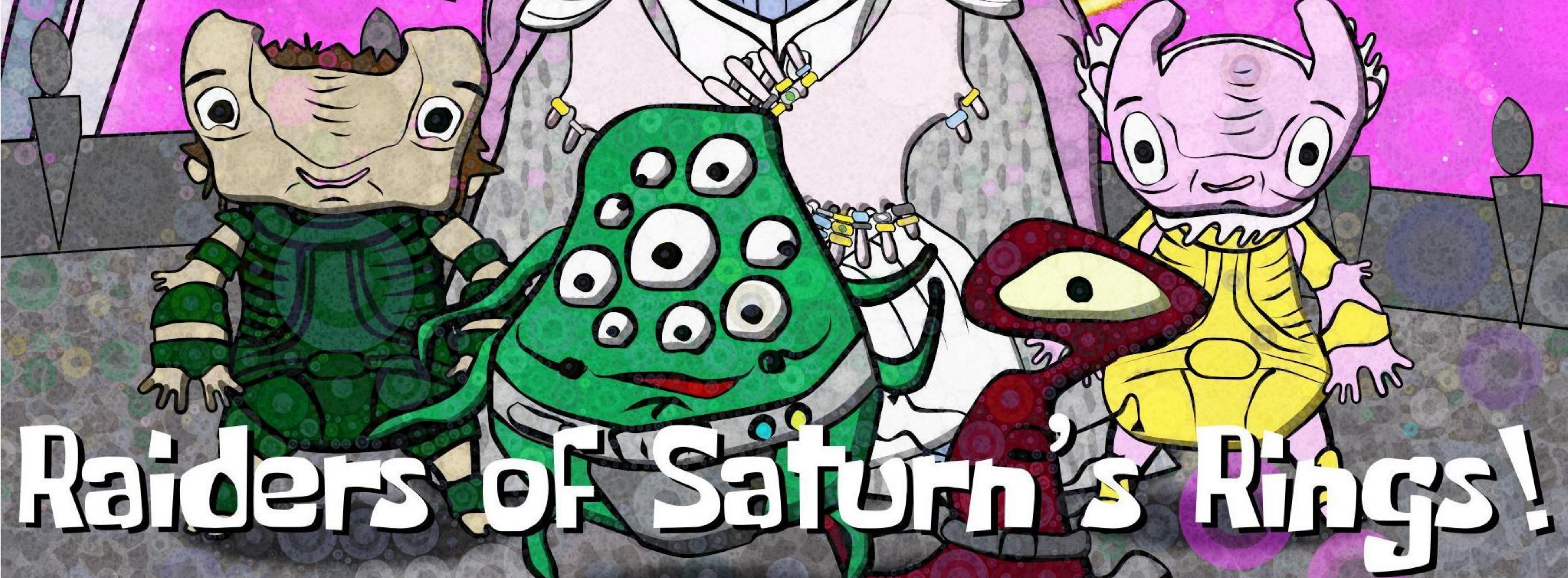


**and settled comfortably
into his chair
for the ride home.**



CAPTAIN SPACE GRUB and the

written and illustrated by
Meng Ruben



Raiders of Saturn's Rings!

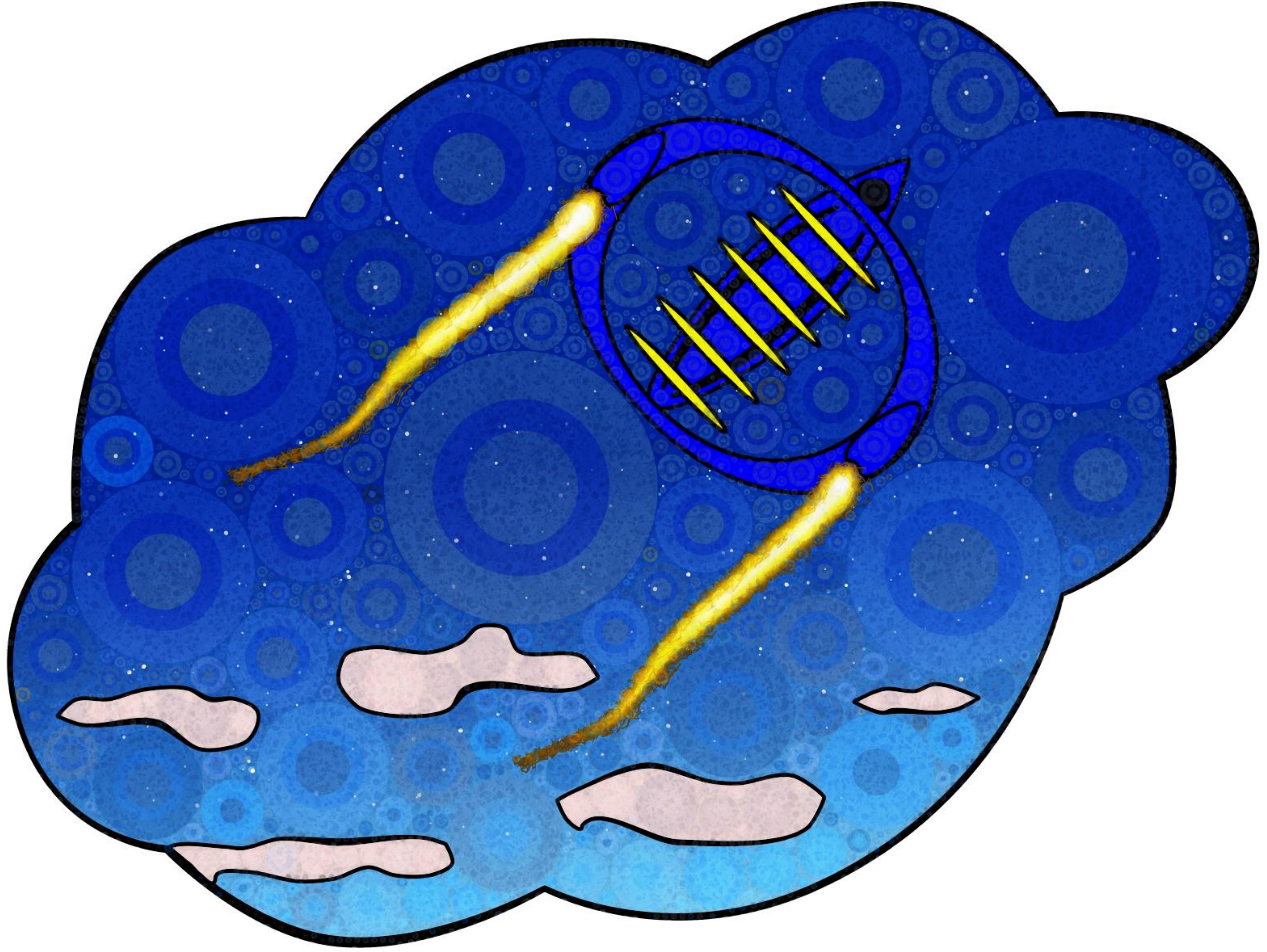
CAPTAIN SPACE GRUB
and the Raiders of Saturn's Rings!
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The Galactic Explorers' Club!



Director Fwizsol



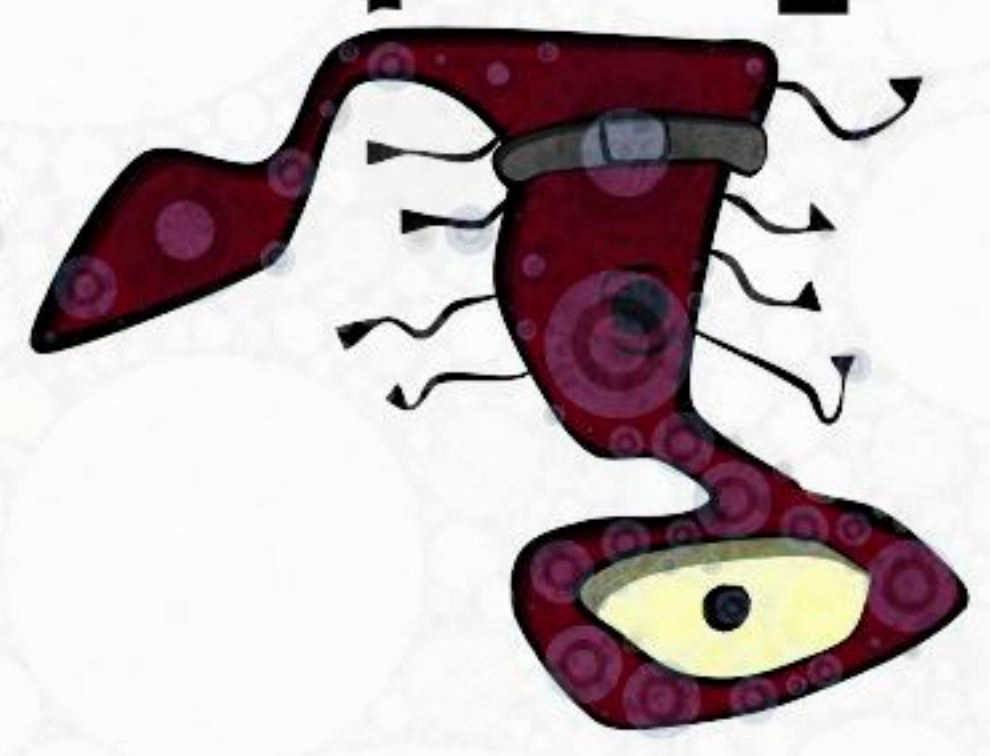
Captain Space Grub



First Mate BotEE



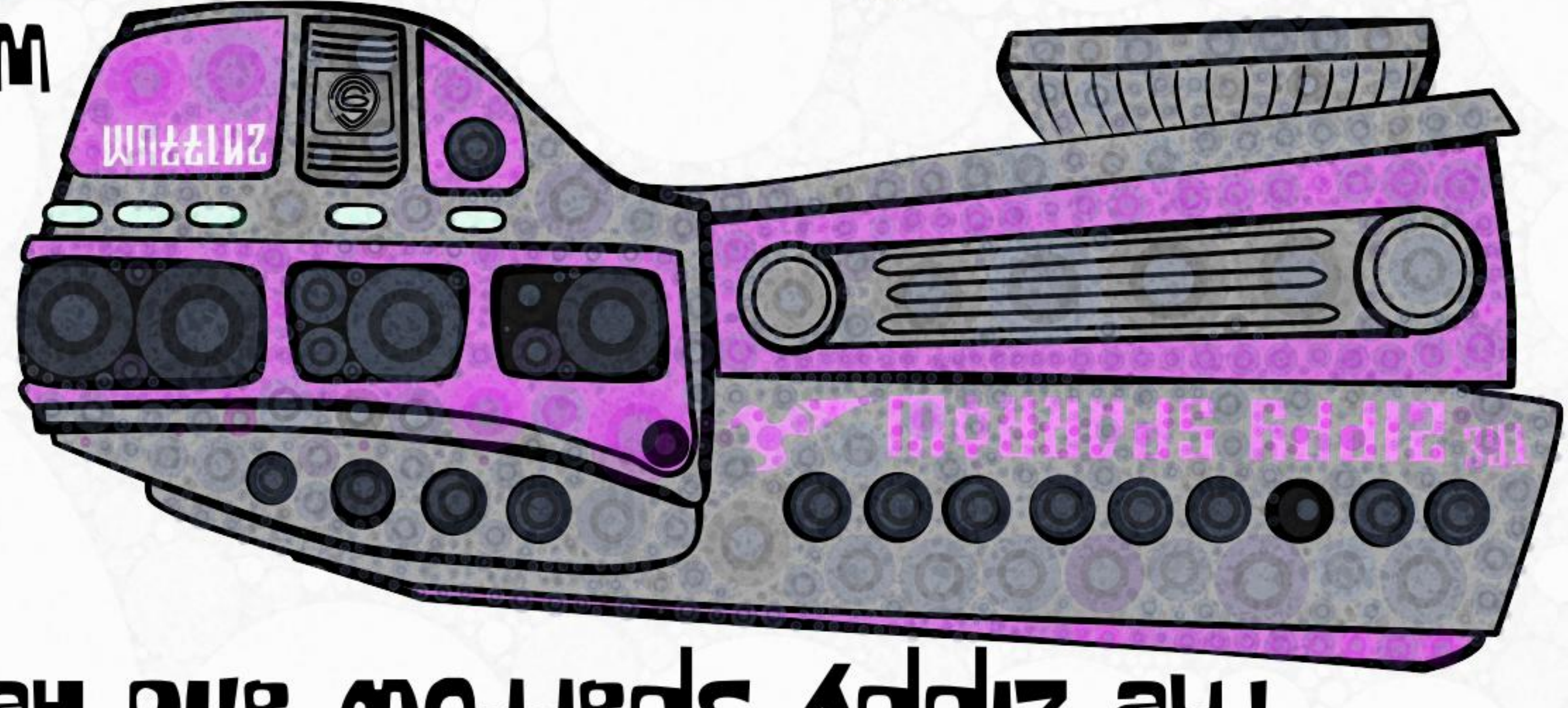
Omniummi



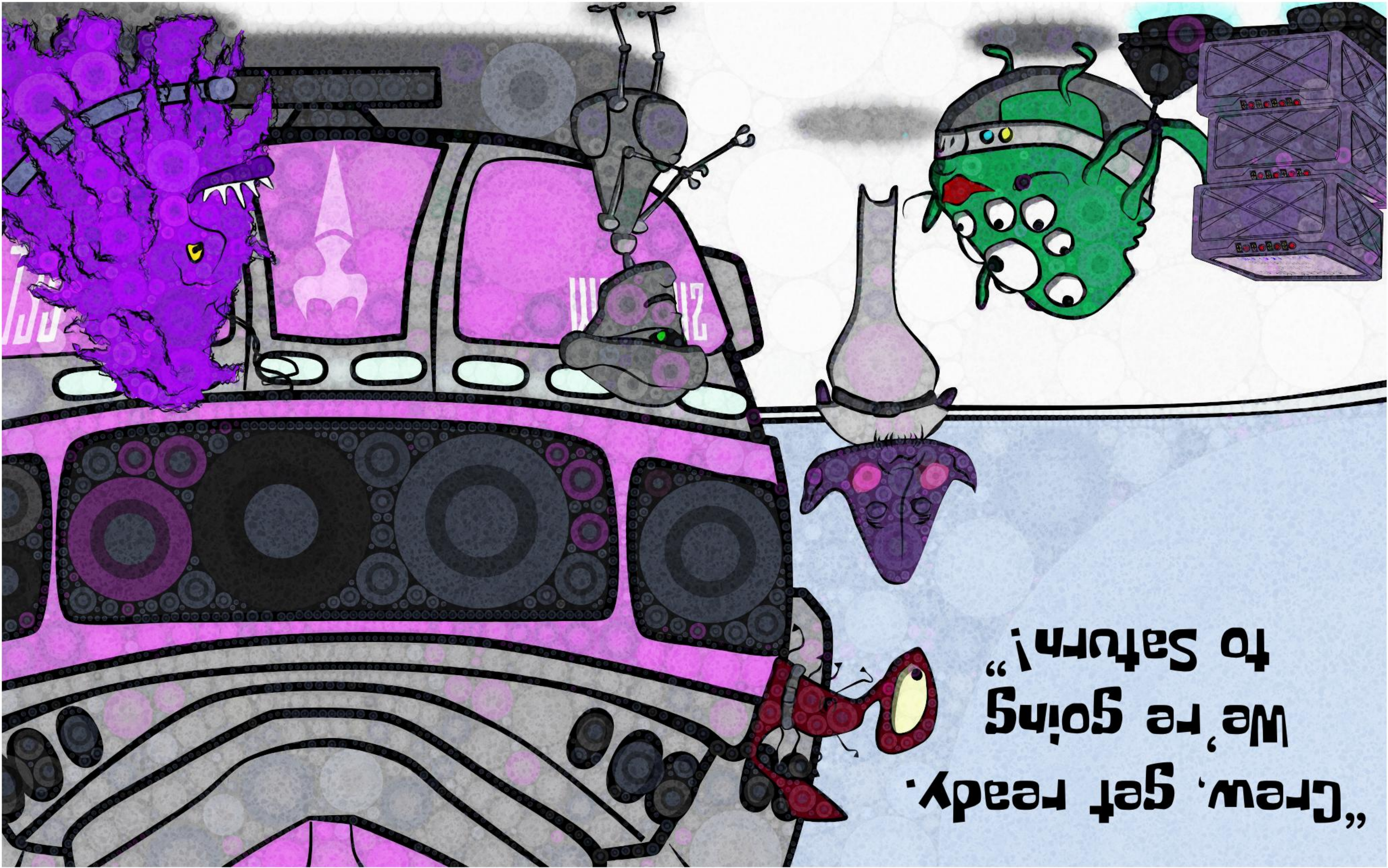
Eyesilee



Woofipede



The Zippy Sparrow and Her Crew



“Crew, get ready. We’re going to Saturn!”



“I have an urgent mission for you, Captain,” Director Fwizsol said. “When can you leave?”

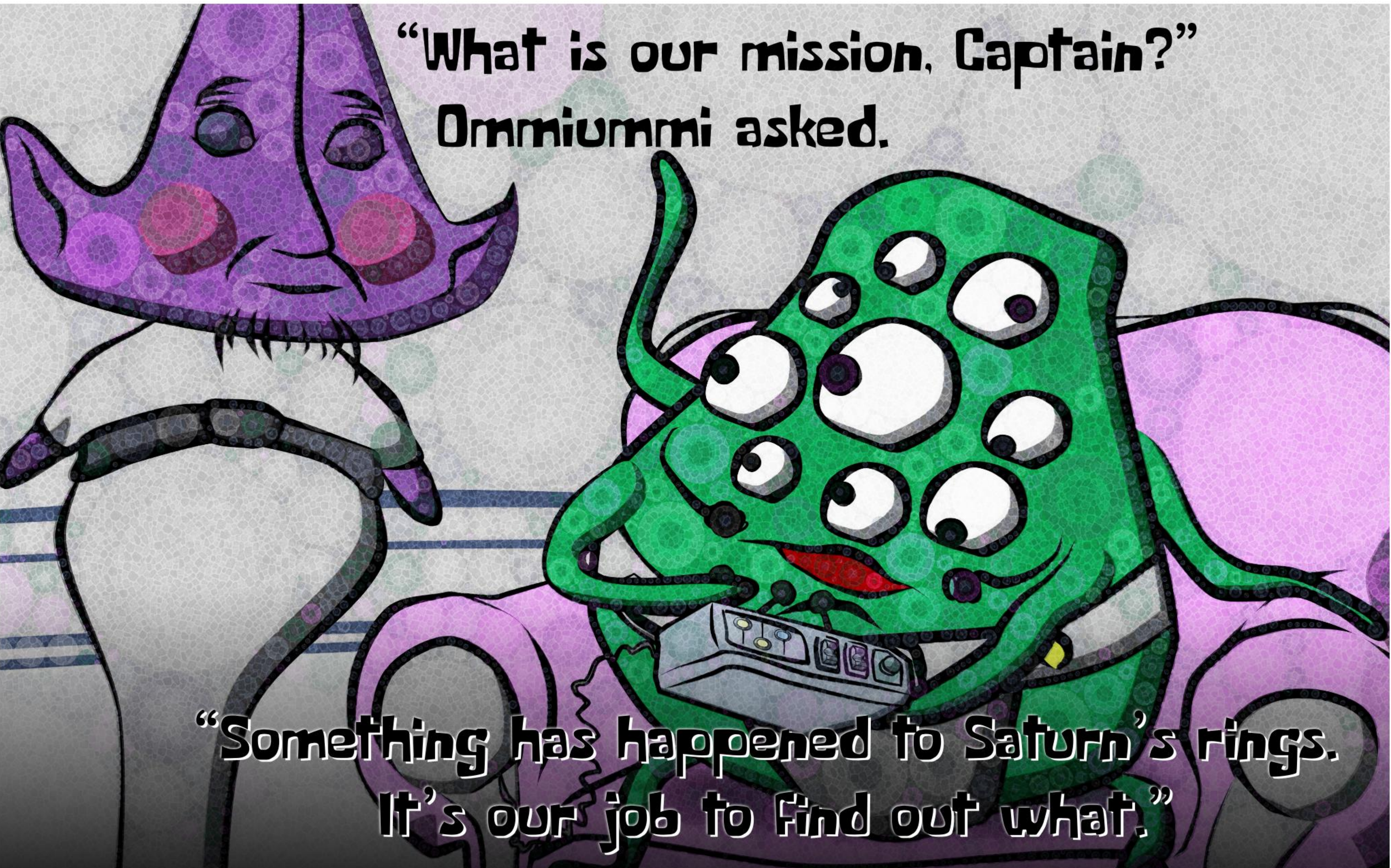
“As soon as we’re fuelled up, sir.”

“What could have done such a thing?” the captain asked.



“Captain, Ommiummi reported, “Saturn has come into view and its rings are more than half gone.”

“What is our mission, Captain?”
Ommiummi asked.



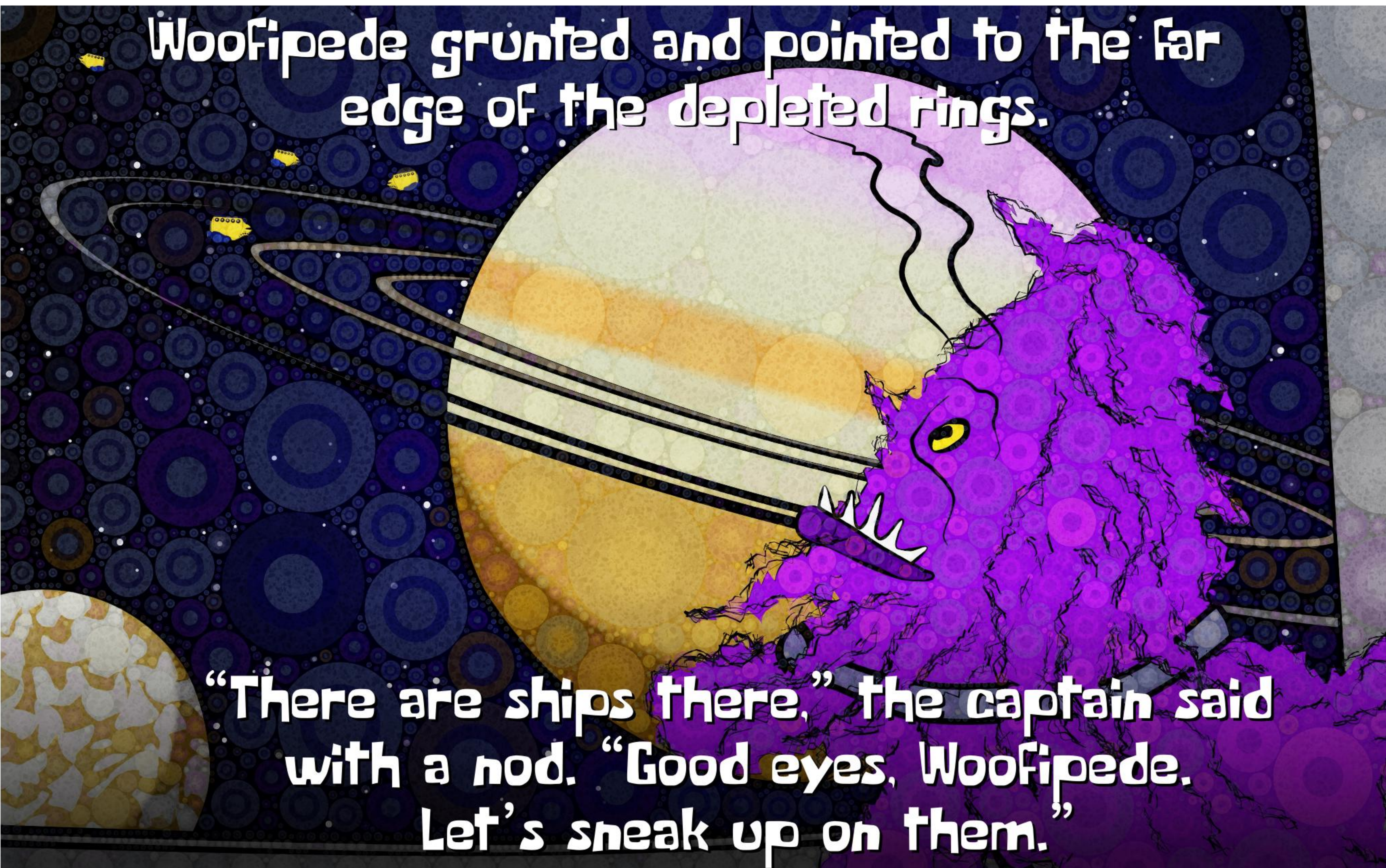
“Something has happened to Saturn’s rings.
It’s our job to find out what.”

"Not for long they're not. We'll be on them in a minute."



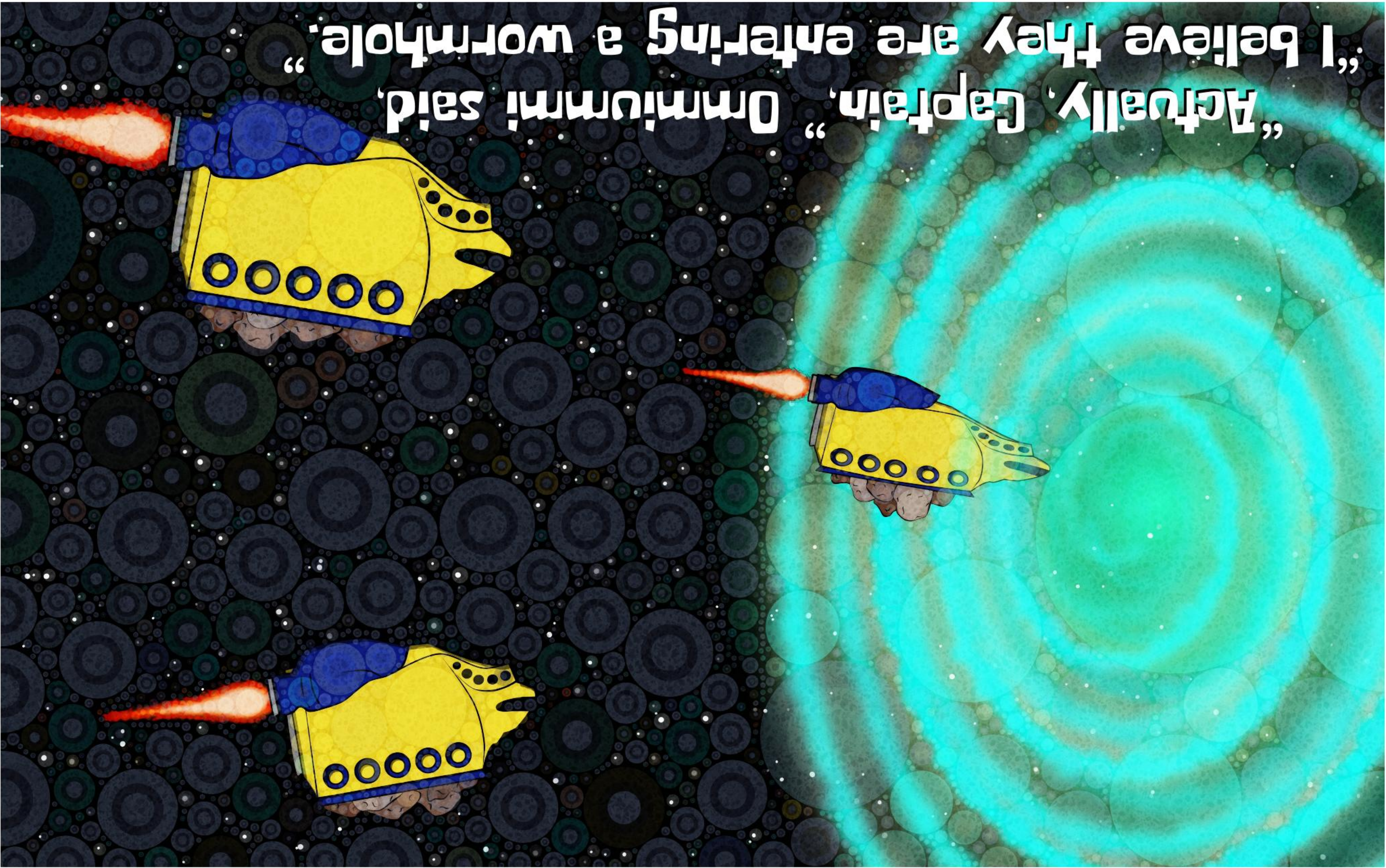
"It appears that the ships are removing rocks from the rings," Omnimiummi observed.

Woofipede grunted and pointed to the far edge of the depleted rings.



"There are ships there," the captain said with a nod. "Good eyes, Woofipede. Let's sneak up on them."

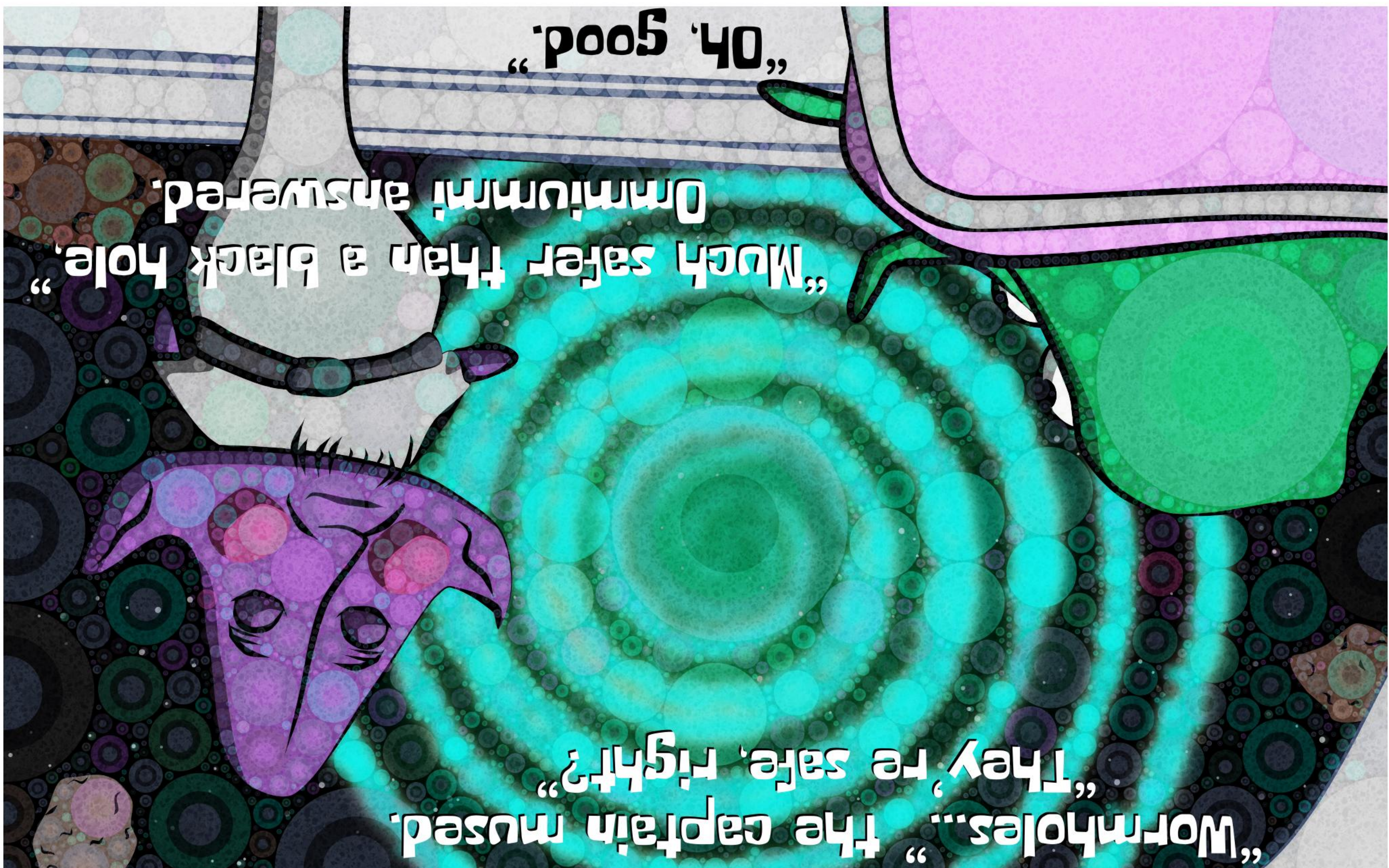
“Actually, Captain,” Omnimmi said, “I believe they are entering a wormhole.”



“Captain,” BotEE exclaimed, “The ships are disappearing.”



“It must be some cloaking device,” the captain grumbled.



“Oh, good.”

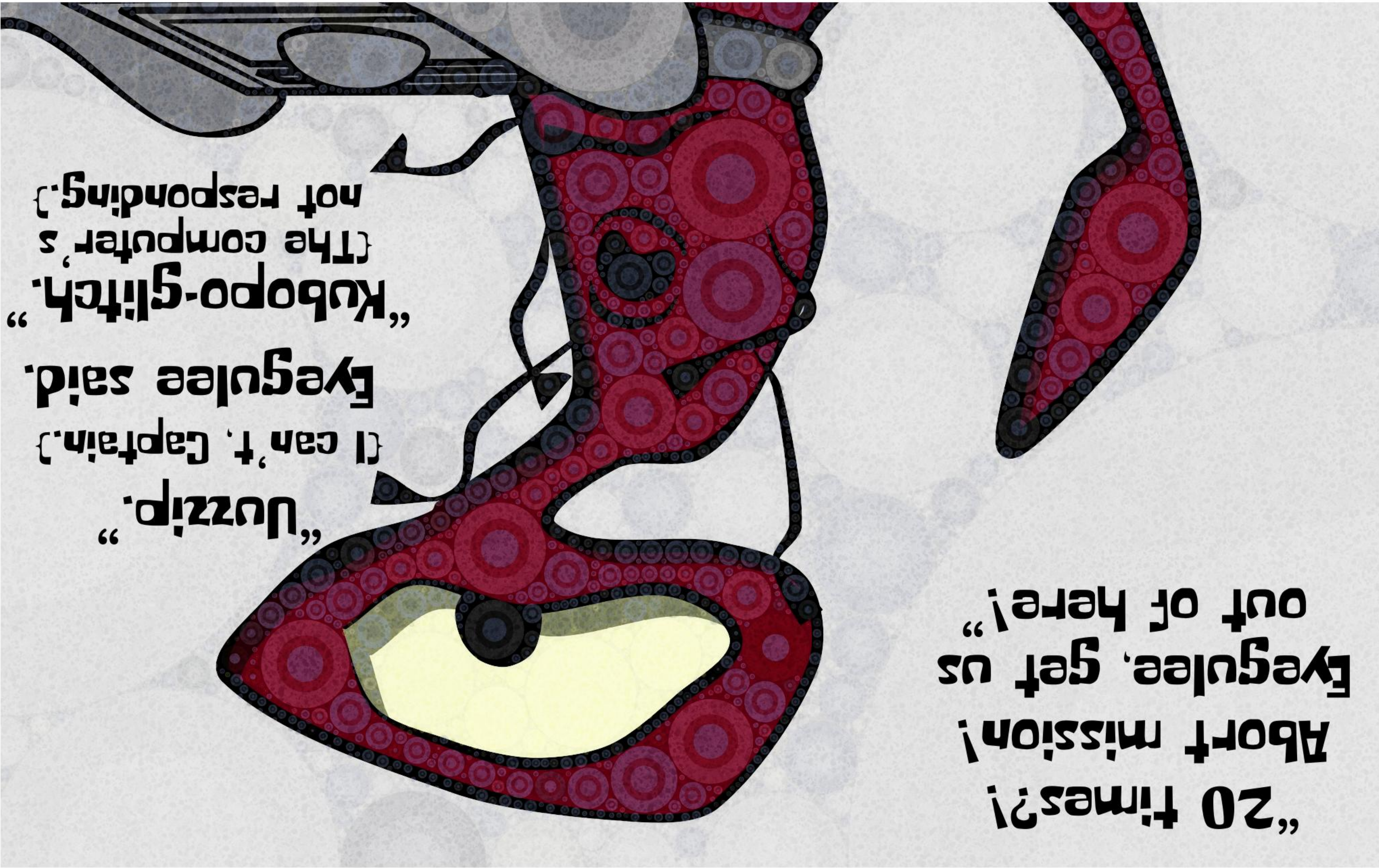
“Much safer than a black hole.”
Ommiummi answered.

“Wormholes... the captain mused.
“They’re safe, right?”

“A wormhole?
Follow them, Eyegulee!”

“Agglup!”
{Aye-aye, Captain.}





“Uzzip,
I can't, Captain.”
Eyegilee said.
“Kubopo-glitch,
[The computer's
not responding.]”

“20 times?
Abort mission!
Eyegilee, get us
out of here!”



“What?”
Captain Space
Grub cried.
“Black holes
are deadly!”

“Indeed they are. But wormholes are only about
20 times more dangerous than normal space travel.”



“The wormhole is somehow scrambling our computer.”

“What?” the captain asked.



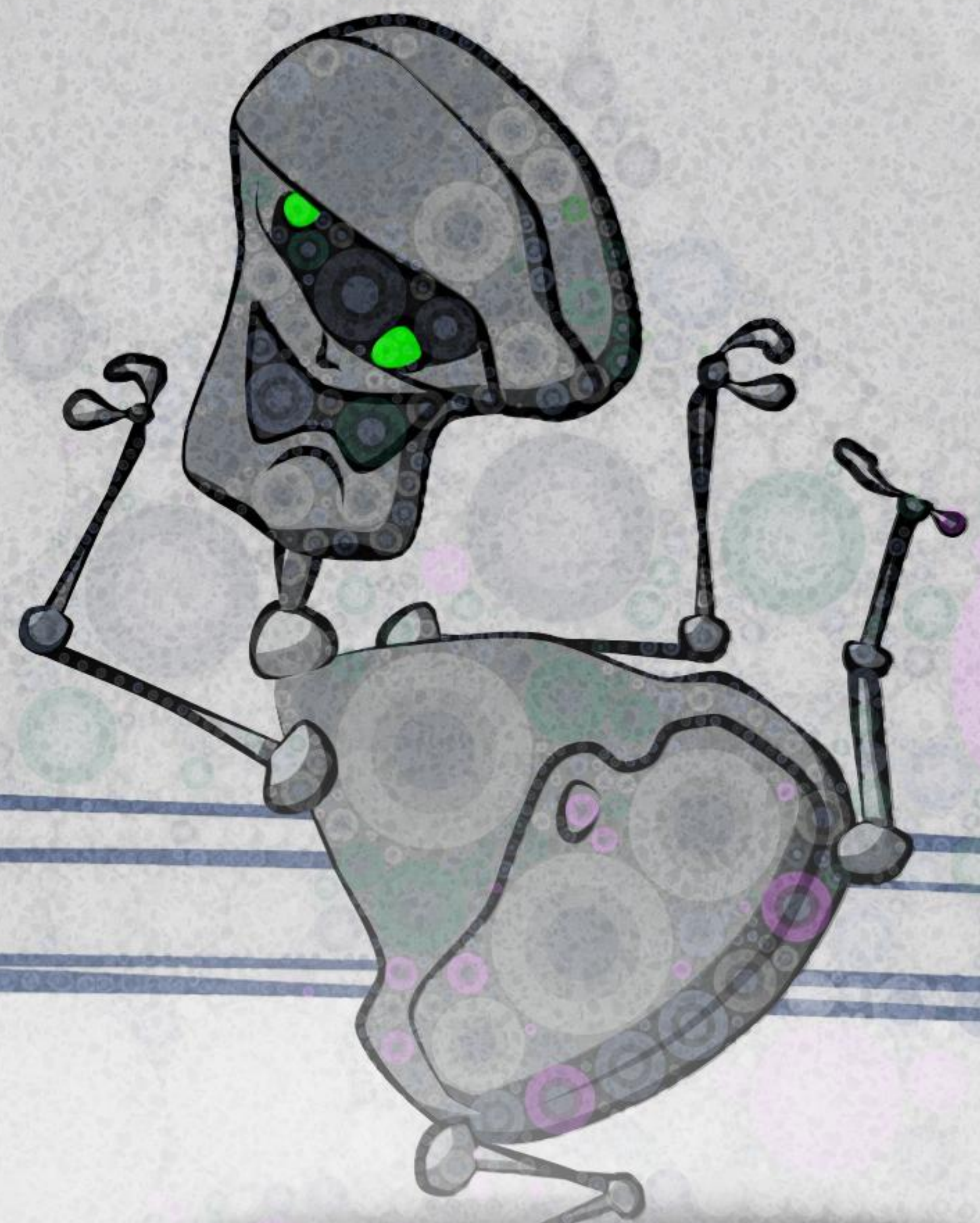
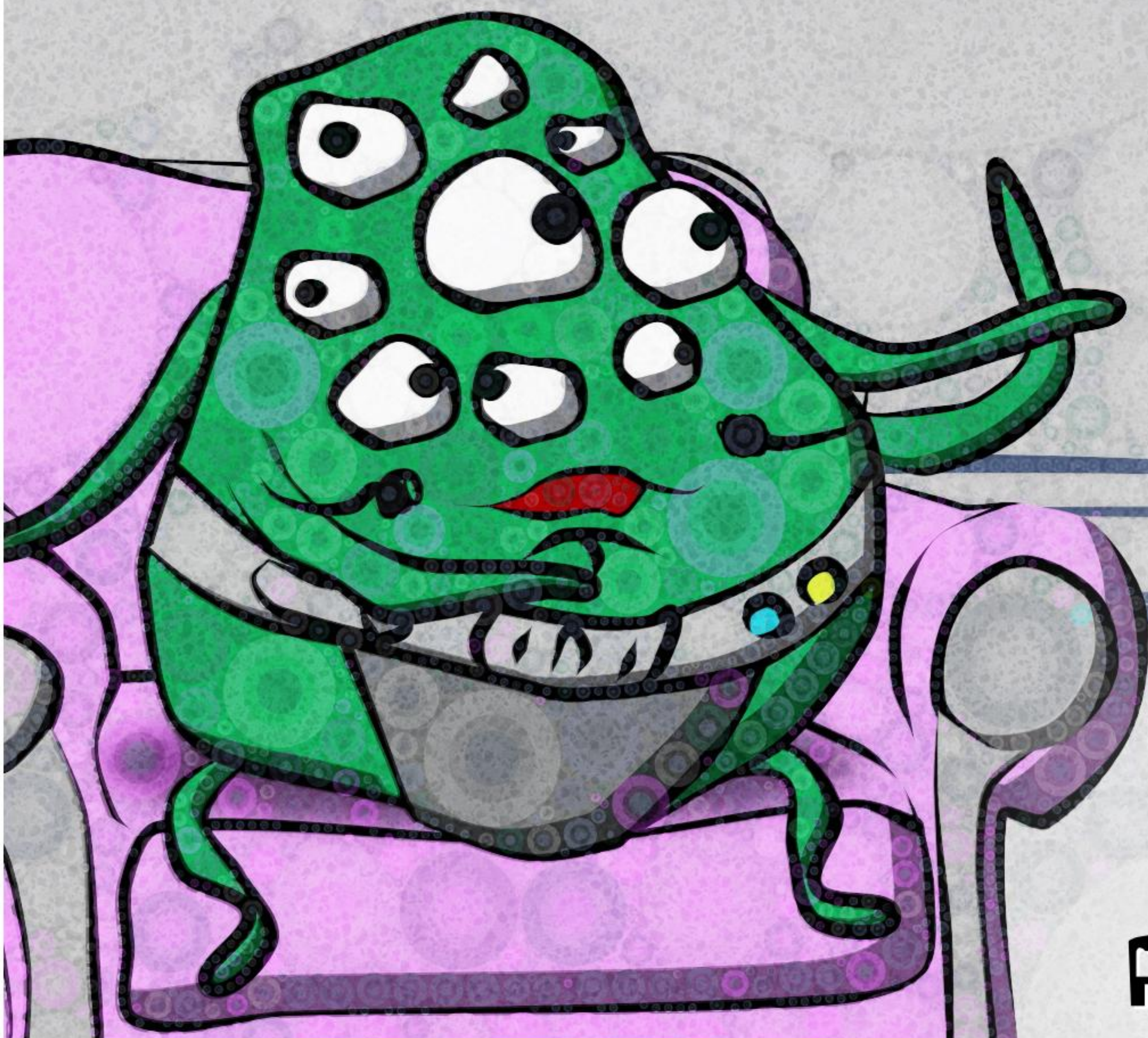
“It must be the wormhole’s strong quantum effect,” Ommiummi mused.

“Chicken pies dance at midnight,” BotEE said.

“Oh, dear,” the captain sighed. “Woofpede! See if you can fix BotEE.”



“But BotEE is fine,” the captain argued.



“Jellyfish do like to shop for chopsticks,” BotEE said.



"Um!"

The captain asked, "Donut hole?"

"Smaller than a donut hole."

"How small?"

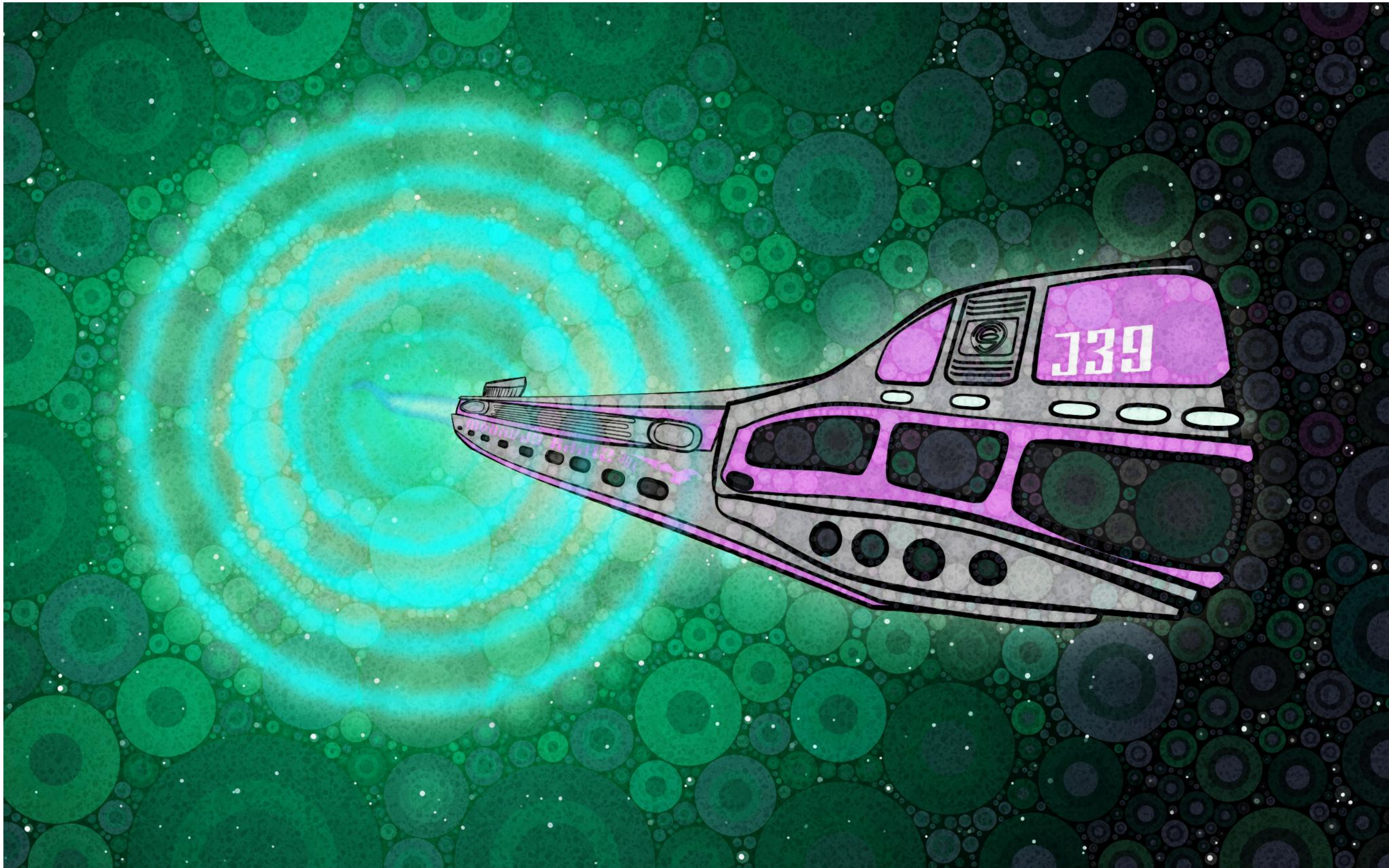


"Captain," Ommiummi said, "I sense the end of the wormhole approaching."

"Yippee!"

"But it seems to be very, very small."







“Moobip,”
EyeGulee
said.

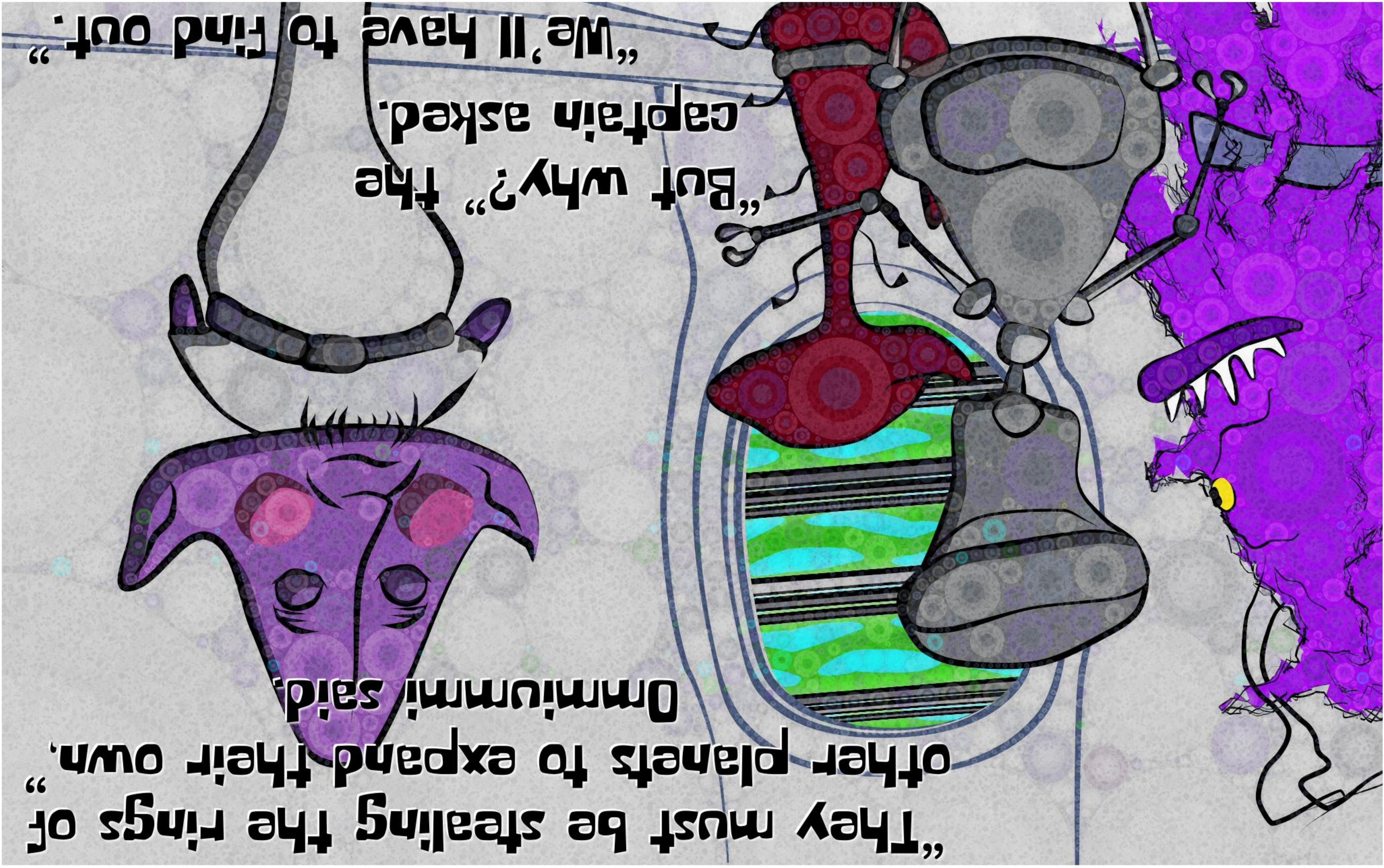
“That not look normal,”
Woofpede
said, pushing to a viewport.

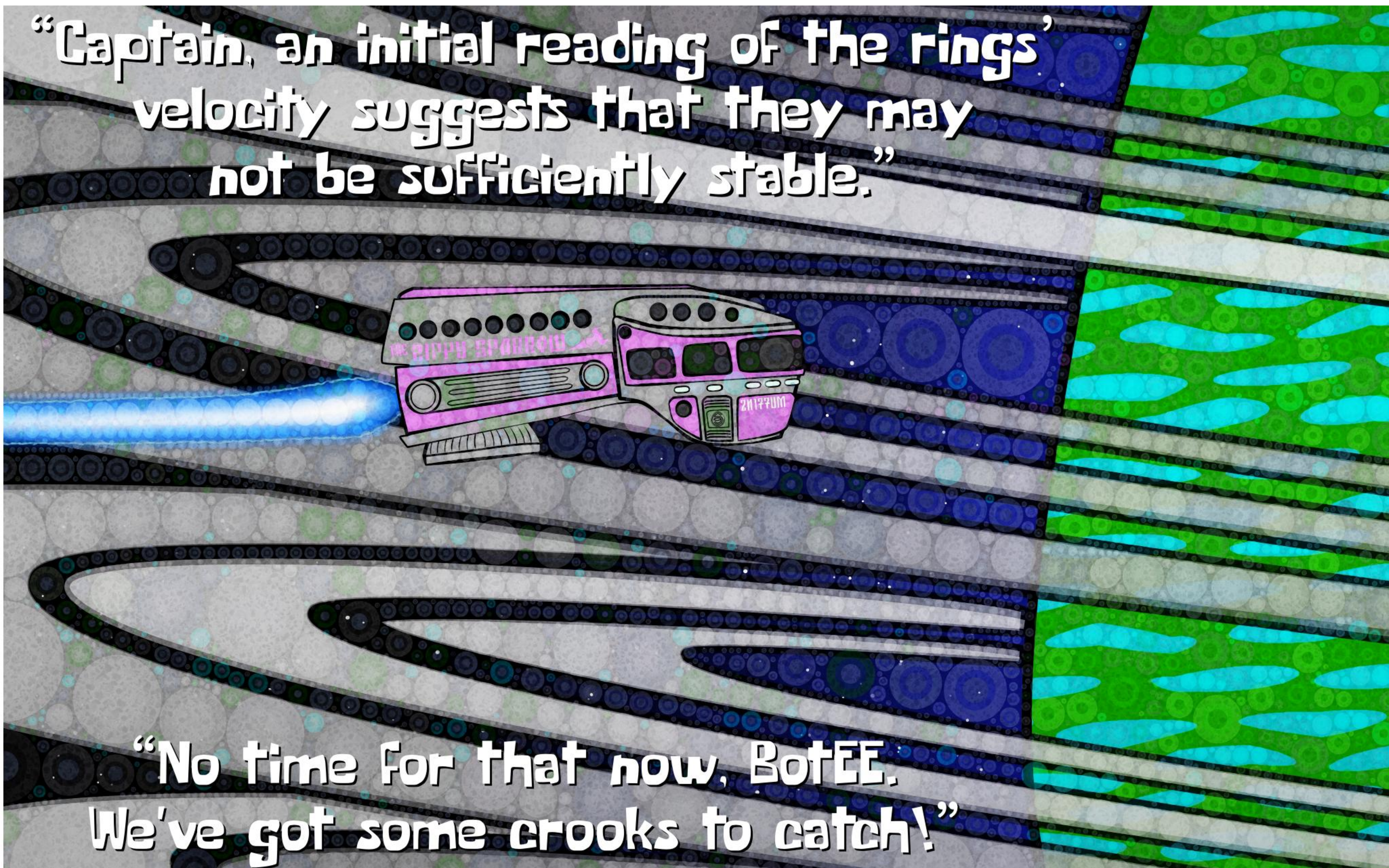
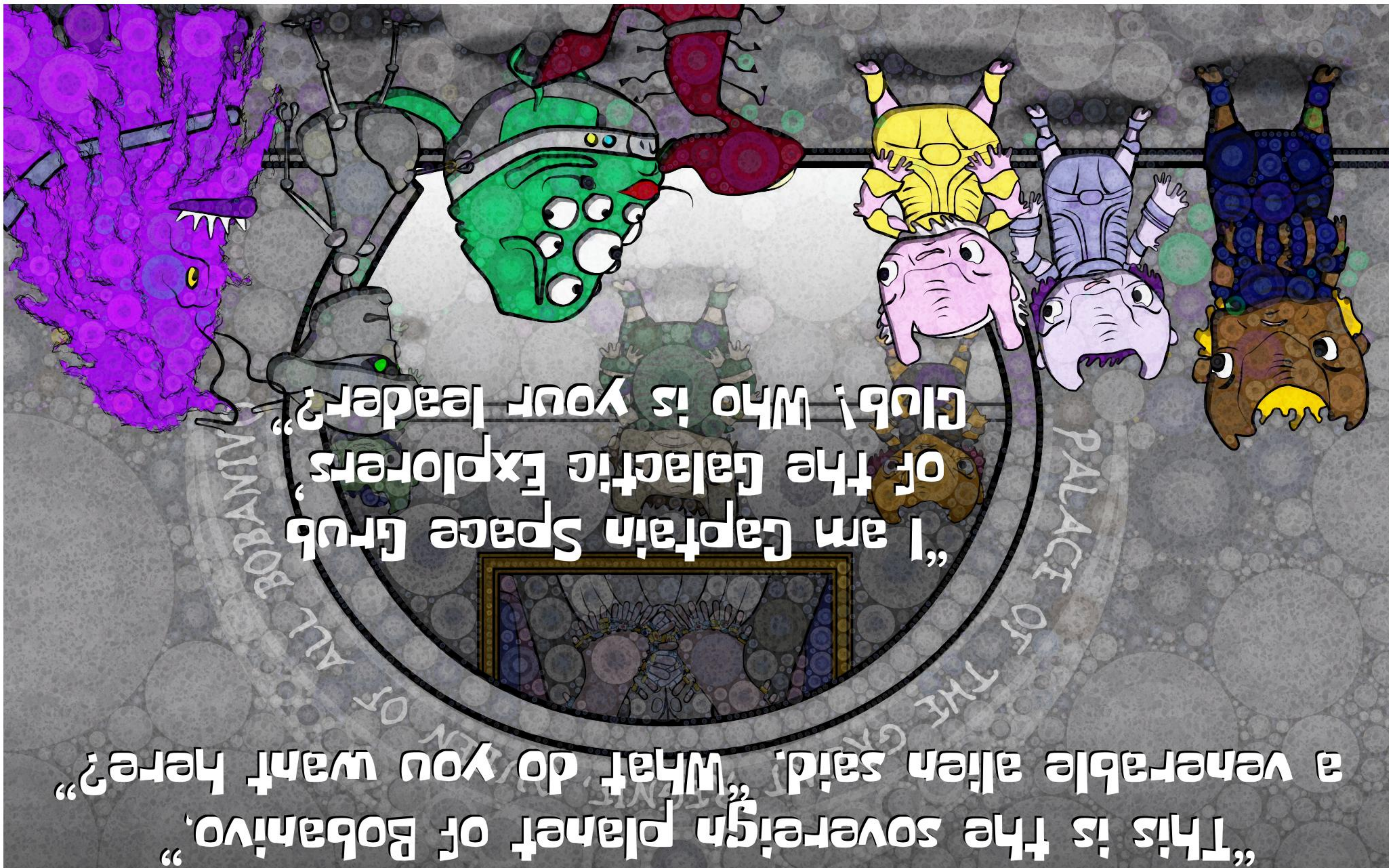


“Well, that was interesting,”
BotEE said.

“BotEE, you’re back!”
the captain cheered.
“Report on the
ship’s status.”

“Everything’s normal,
Captain.”







“Gone? Gone where?”

“We can’t. She has been gone for months.”

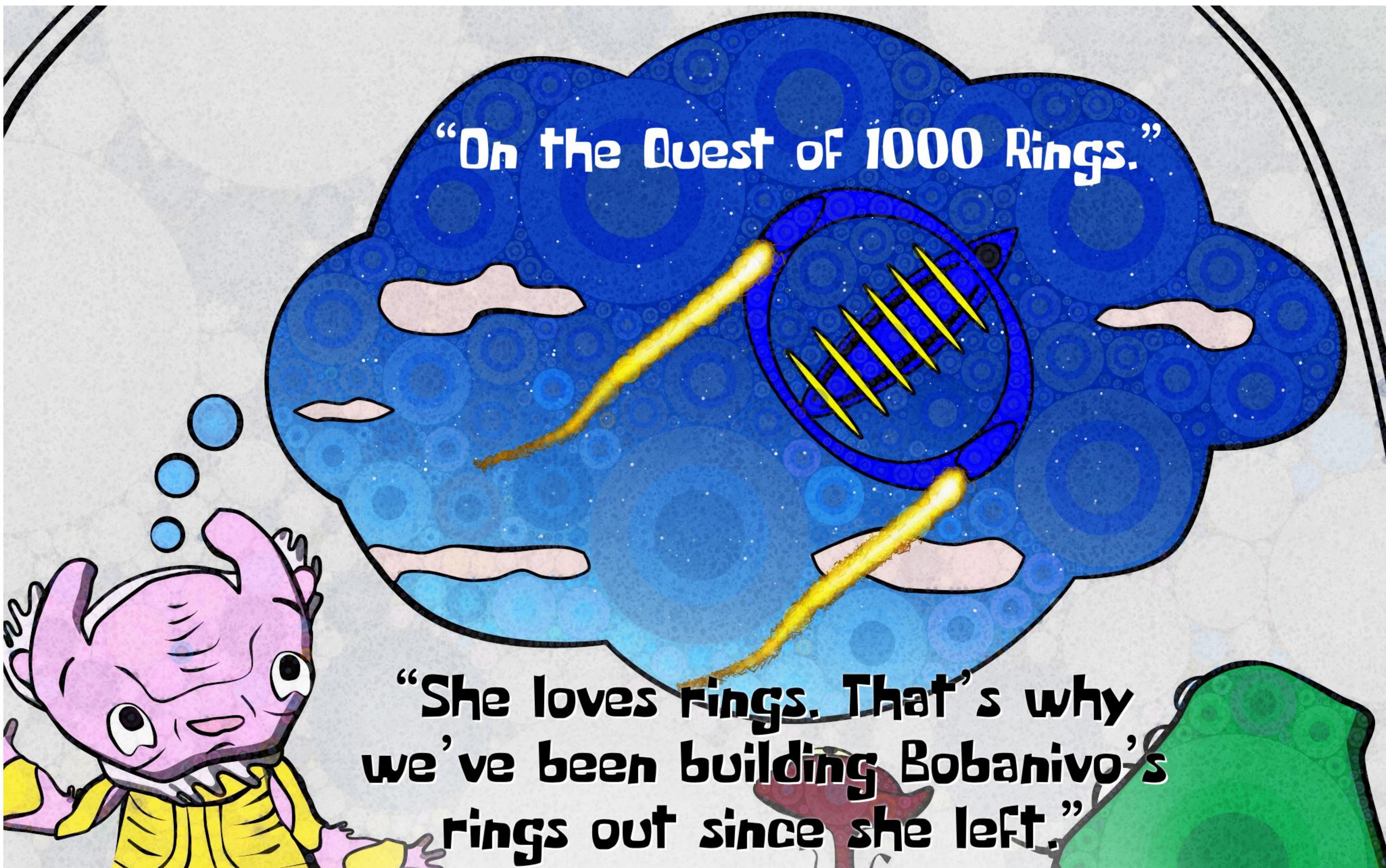


“She is,” the alien answered, pointing to a tall painting.

“She’s our queen,” he answered proudly.

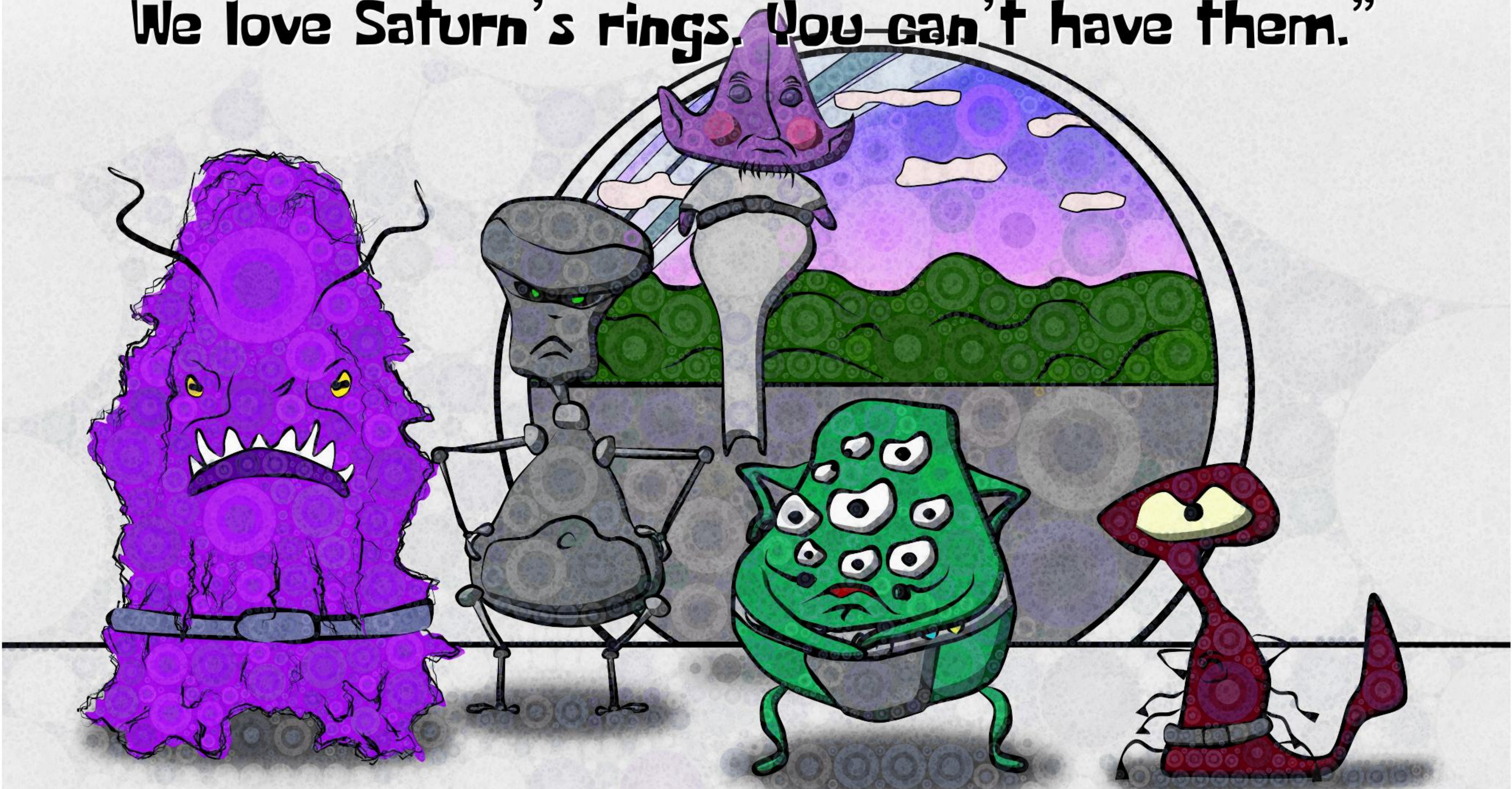
“Who is she?”

“Very well,” the captain said, “take me to her.”





"Well," the captain spluttered, "Saturn's rings are still valuable to the people of our solar system. We love Saturn's rings. You can't have them."



As the Zippy Sparrow takes off, the rocks from the massive rings begin to crash into the planet's surface.



“Quick, crew, to the ship!”



“Rings falling!” Woofipede grunted.



“What is it, Captain?”
Ommiummi asked.

“Not nearly enough.
Double drat...
I've got it!”

“Less than twenty,” BotEE answered.

“Blast them with our laser cannon!”
the captain ordered.

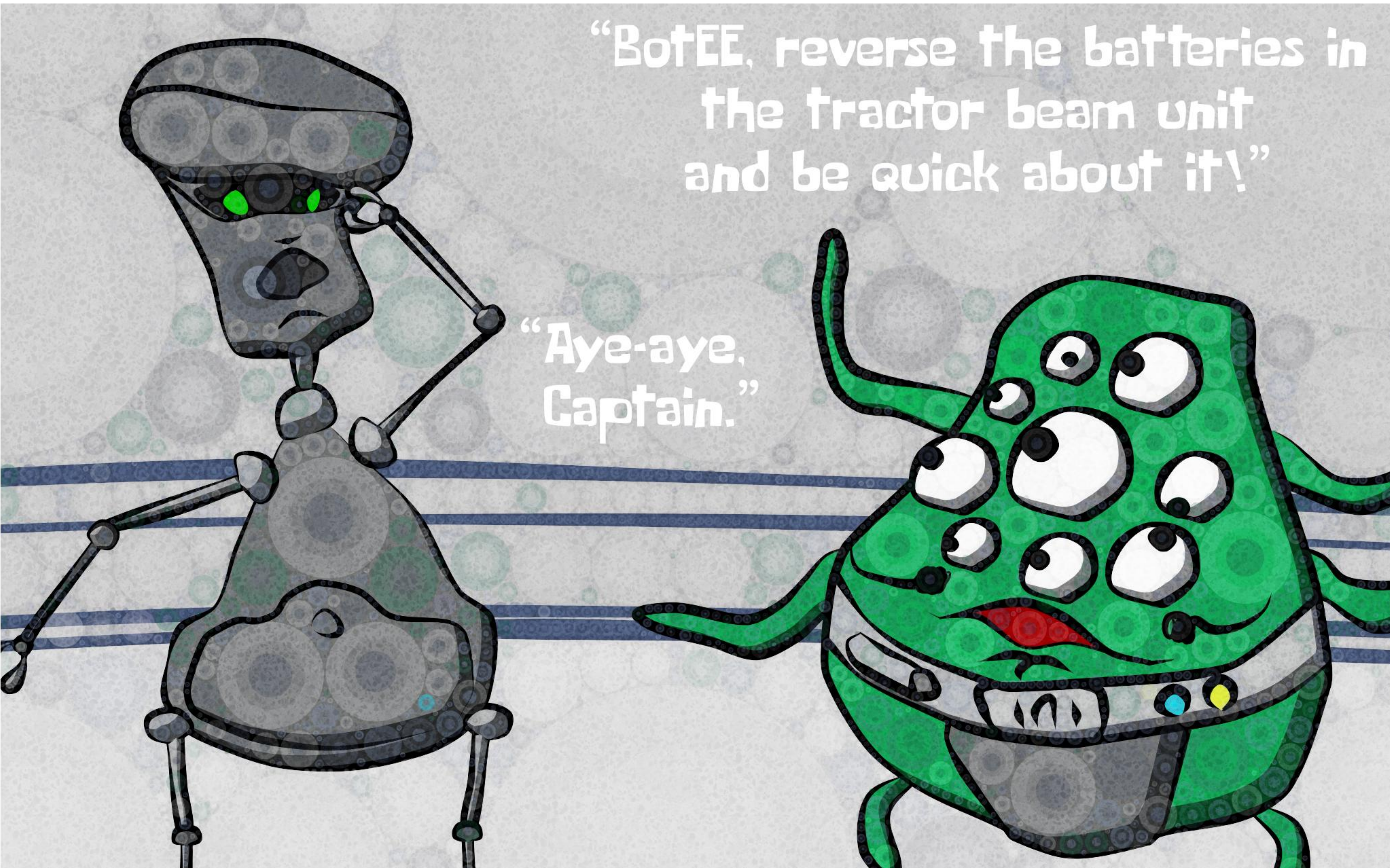
“That may be unwise, Captain,”
Ommiummi cautioned. “It
would create more meteors
to do even greater damage.”

“Drat.
Well, if we ram them, how many
hits could our shield withstand?”



“Time for fun,” the captain said and steered the Zippy Sparrow towards one of the falling rocks.

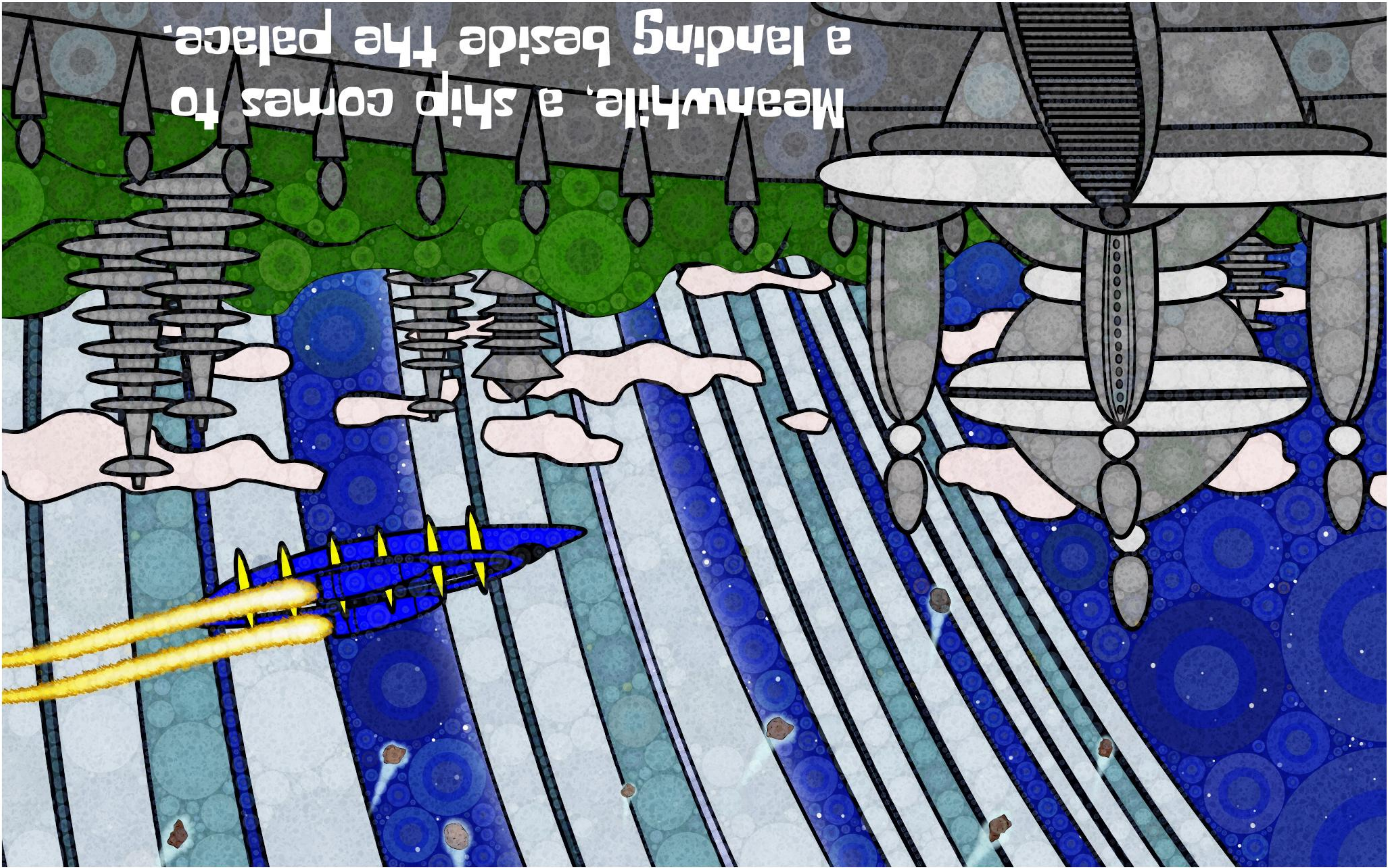
“They’ve switched.”



“BotEE, reverse the batteries in the tractor beam unit and be quick about it!”

“Aye-aye, Captain.”

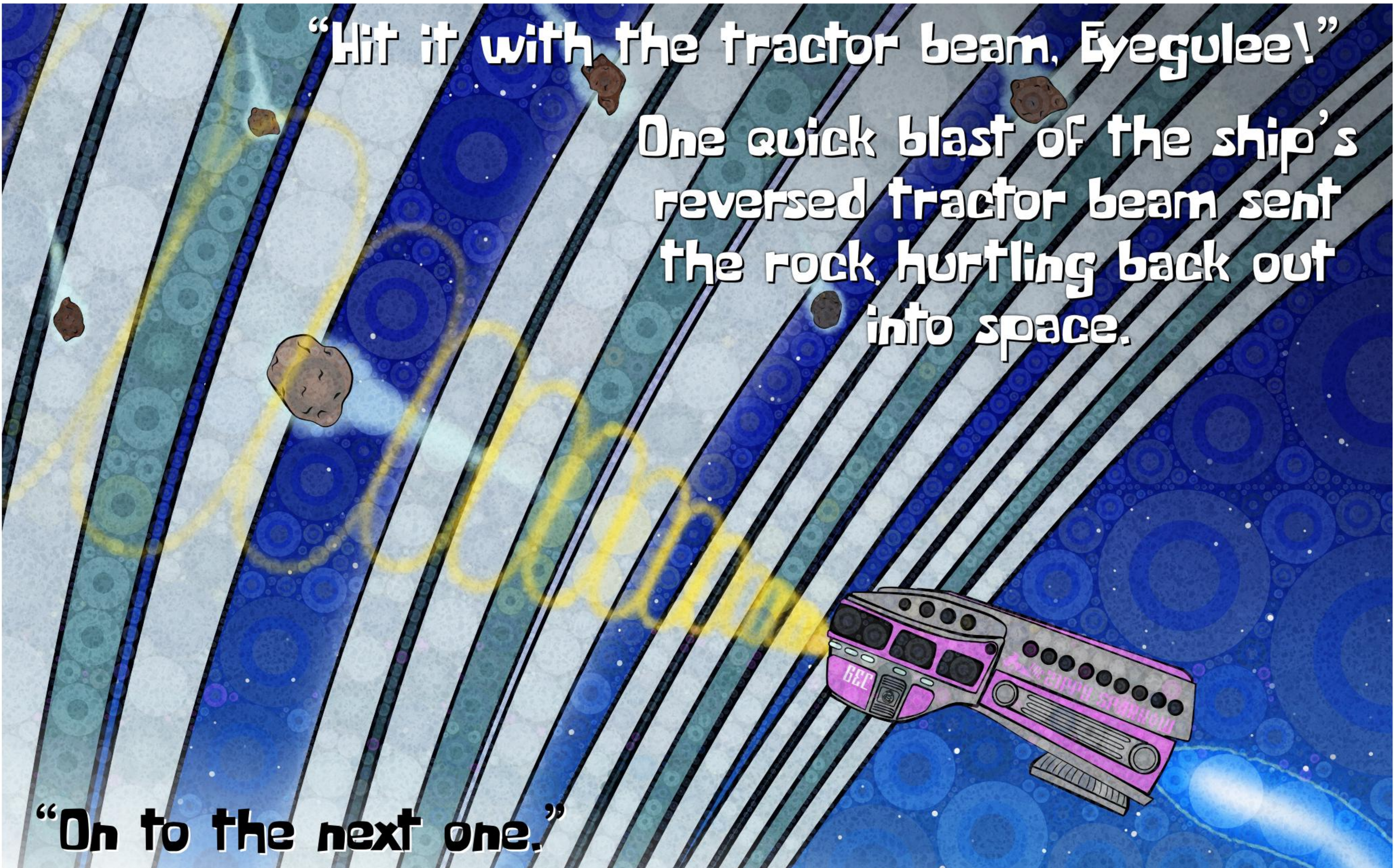
Meanwhile, a ship comes to a landing beside the palace.

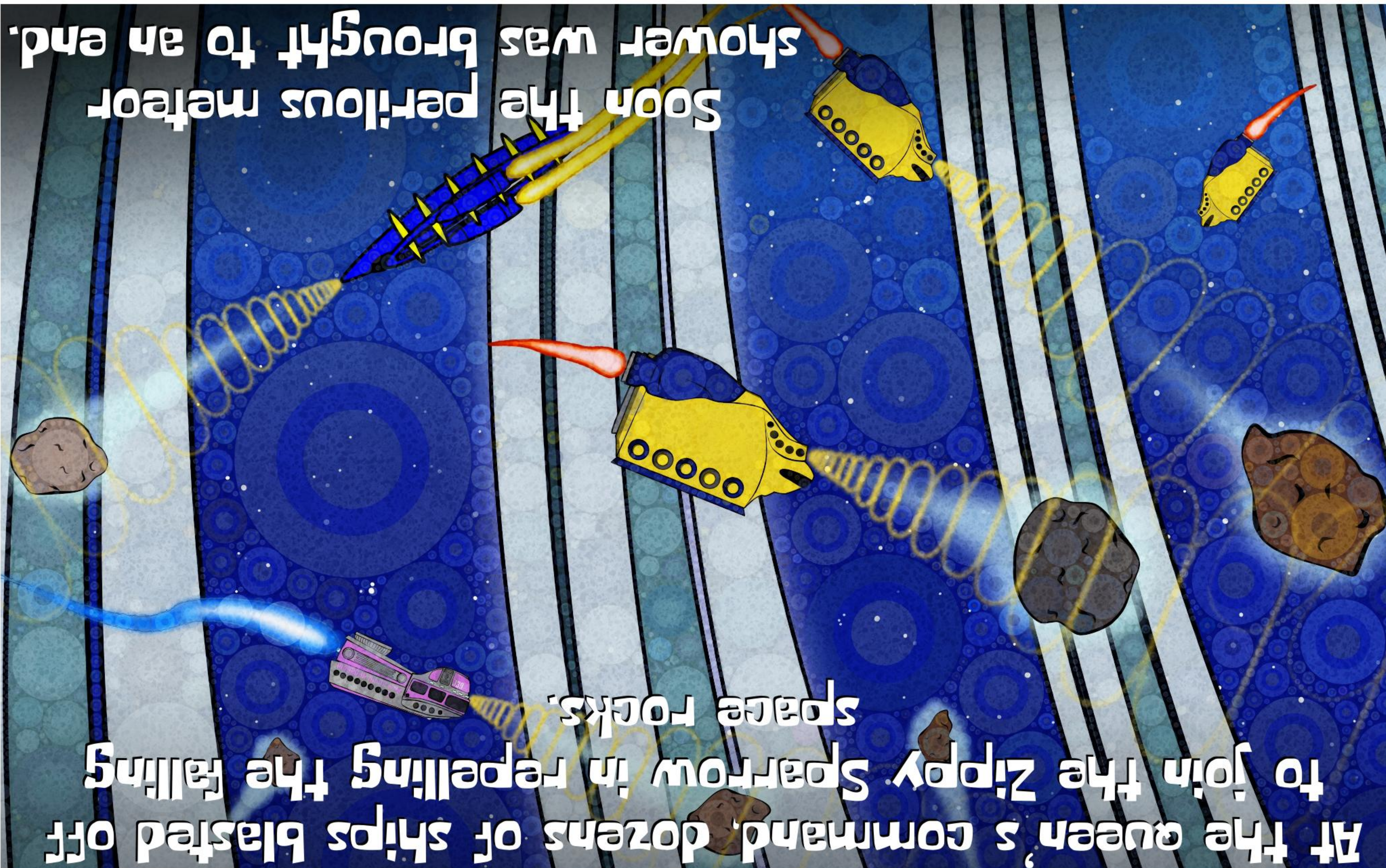


“Hit it with the tractor beam, Eyegulee!”

One quick blast of the ship's reversed tractor beam sent the rock hurtling back out into space.

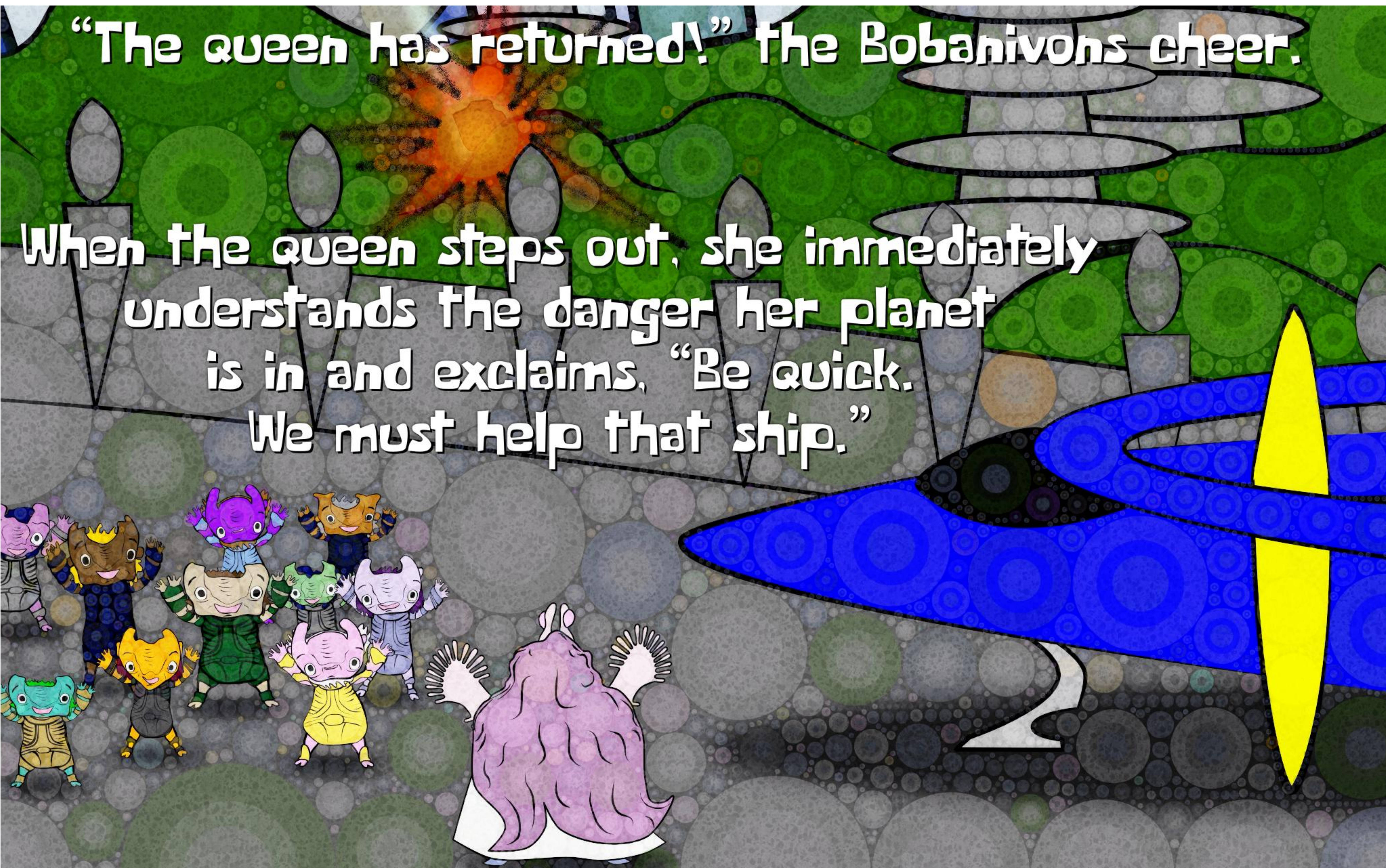
“On to the next one.”





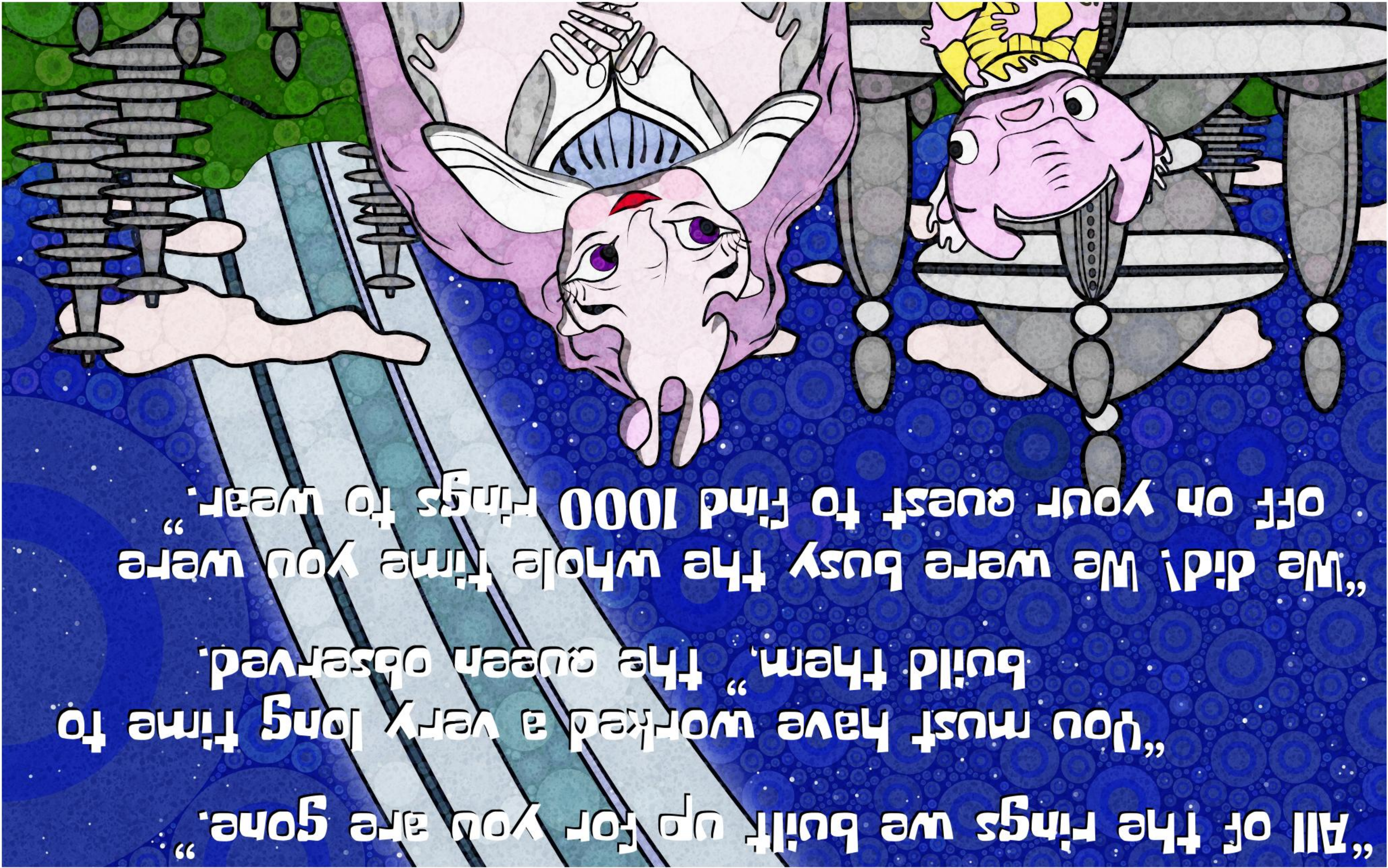
Soon the perilous meteor shower was brought to an end.

At the queen's command, dozens of ships blasted off to join the zippy sparrow in repelling the falling space rocks.



"The queen has returned!" the Bobanivons cheer.

When the queen steps out, she immediately understands the danger her planet is in and exclaims, "Be quick. We must help that ship."



“All of the rings we built up for you are gone.”
“You must have worked a very long time to build them.” the queen observed.
“We did! We were busy the whole time you were off on your quest to find 1000 rings to wear.”



The planet was saved but the people of Bobanivo did not rejoice.

“Why do you look so sad, my loyal friends?” the queen asked.

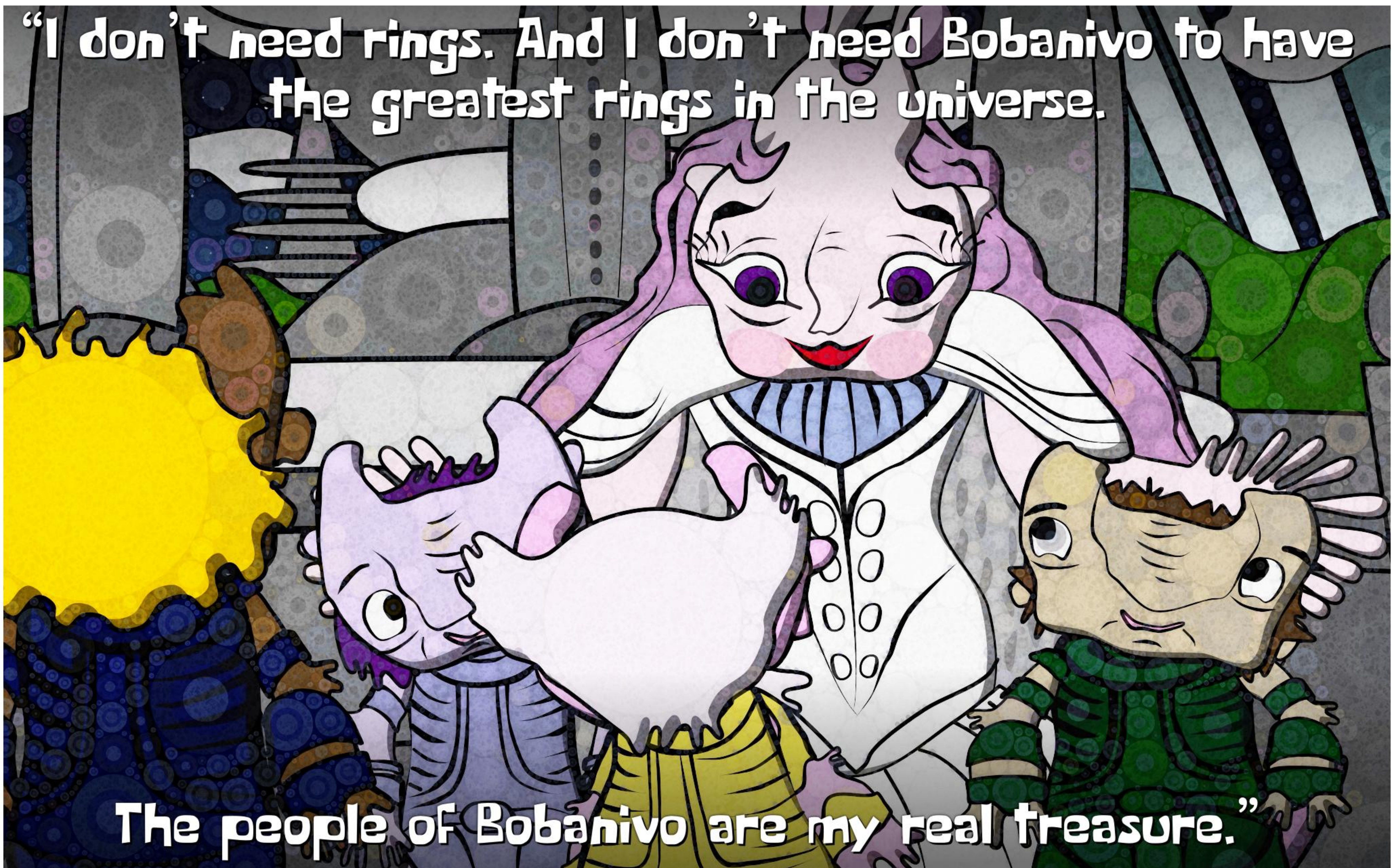
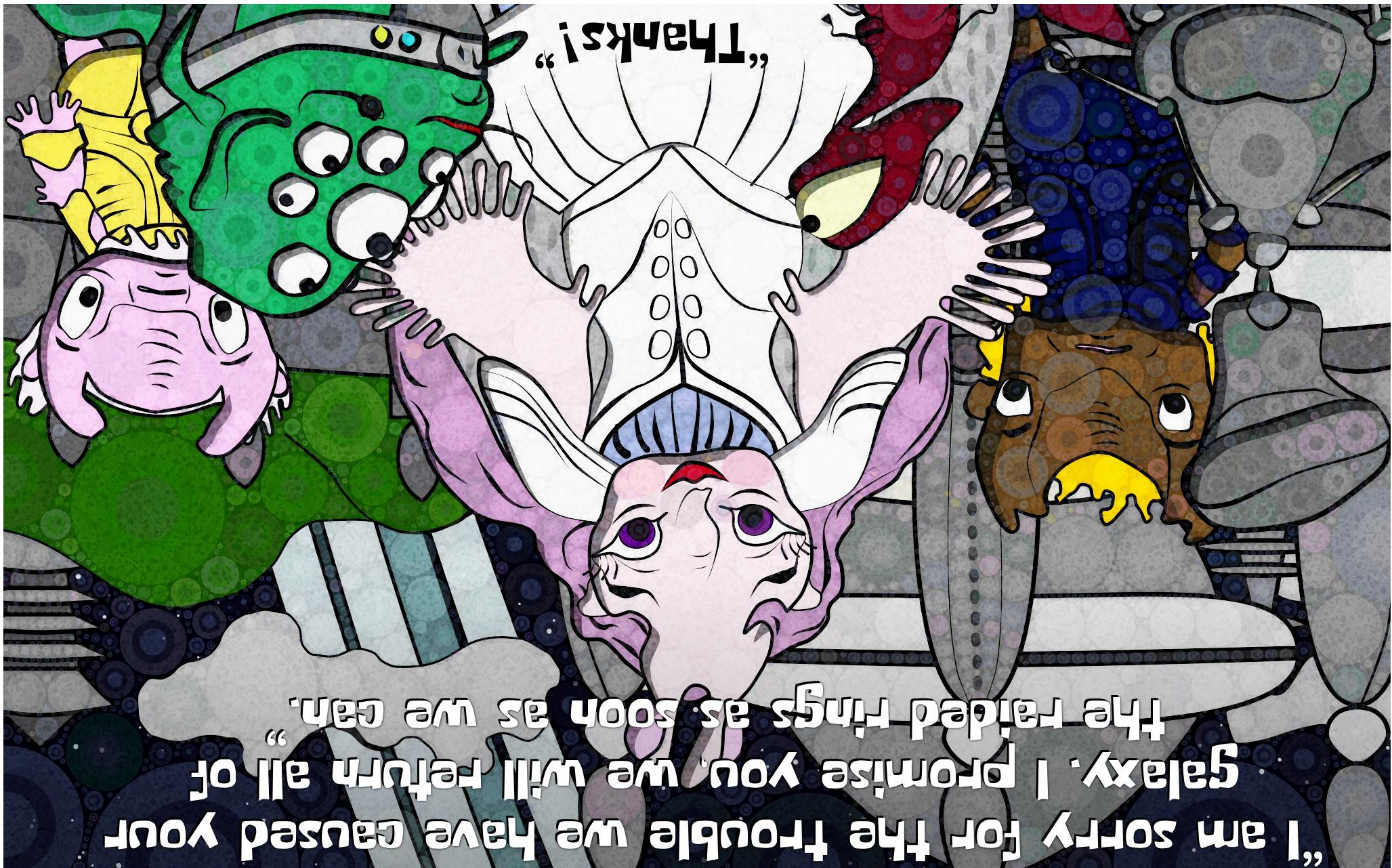


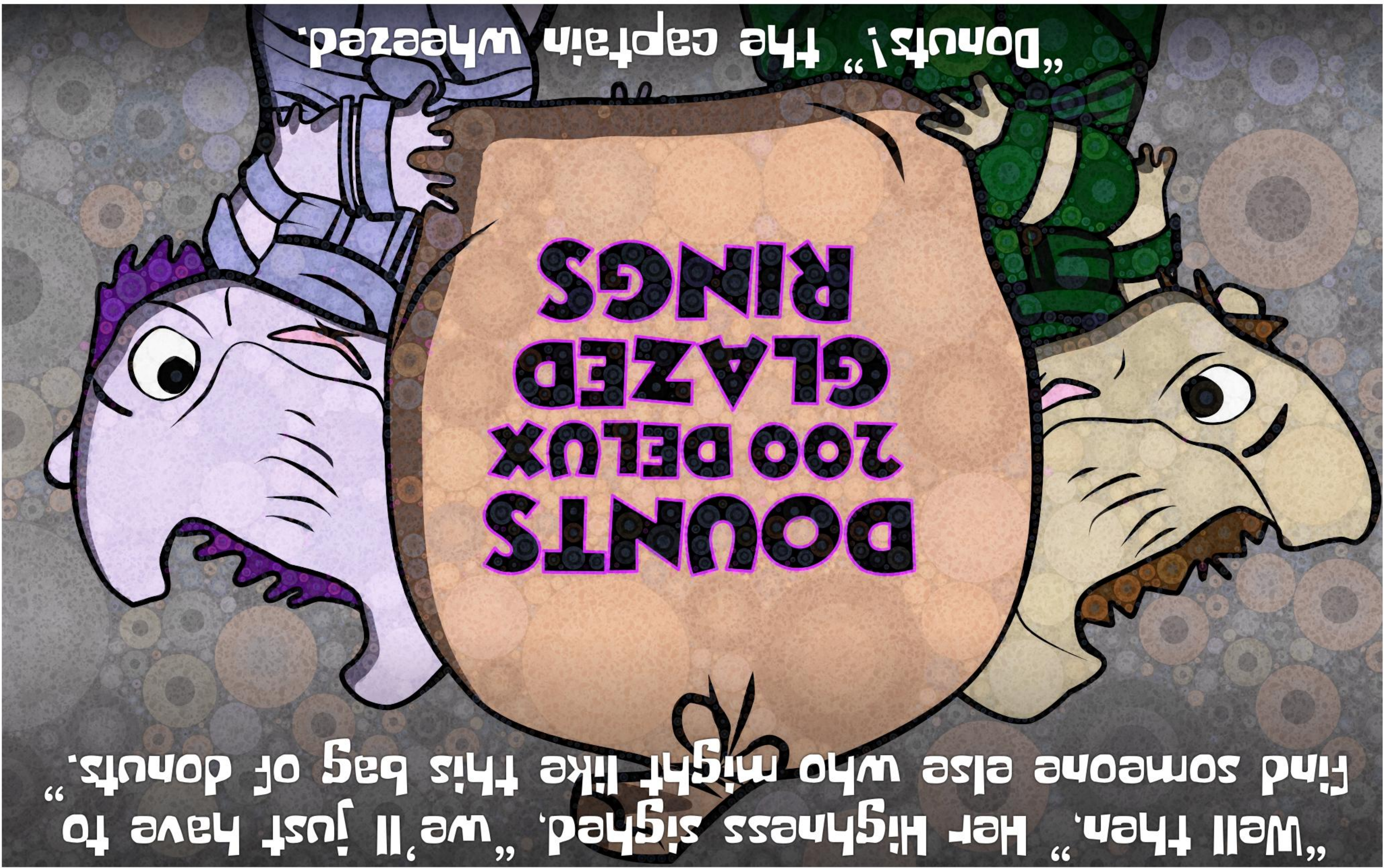
“Your rings! All your precious rings,” the people cried.

“To find a thousand rings? Oh, my people. My quest wasn't to find rings, it was to give them away.

Do you see?

I have no more rings. I gave them all to those who had done worthy deeds. That was my quest.”

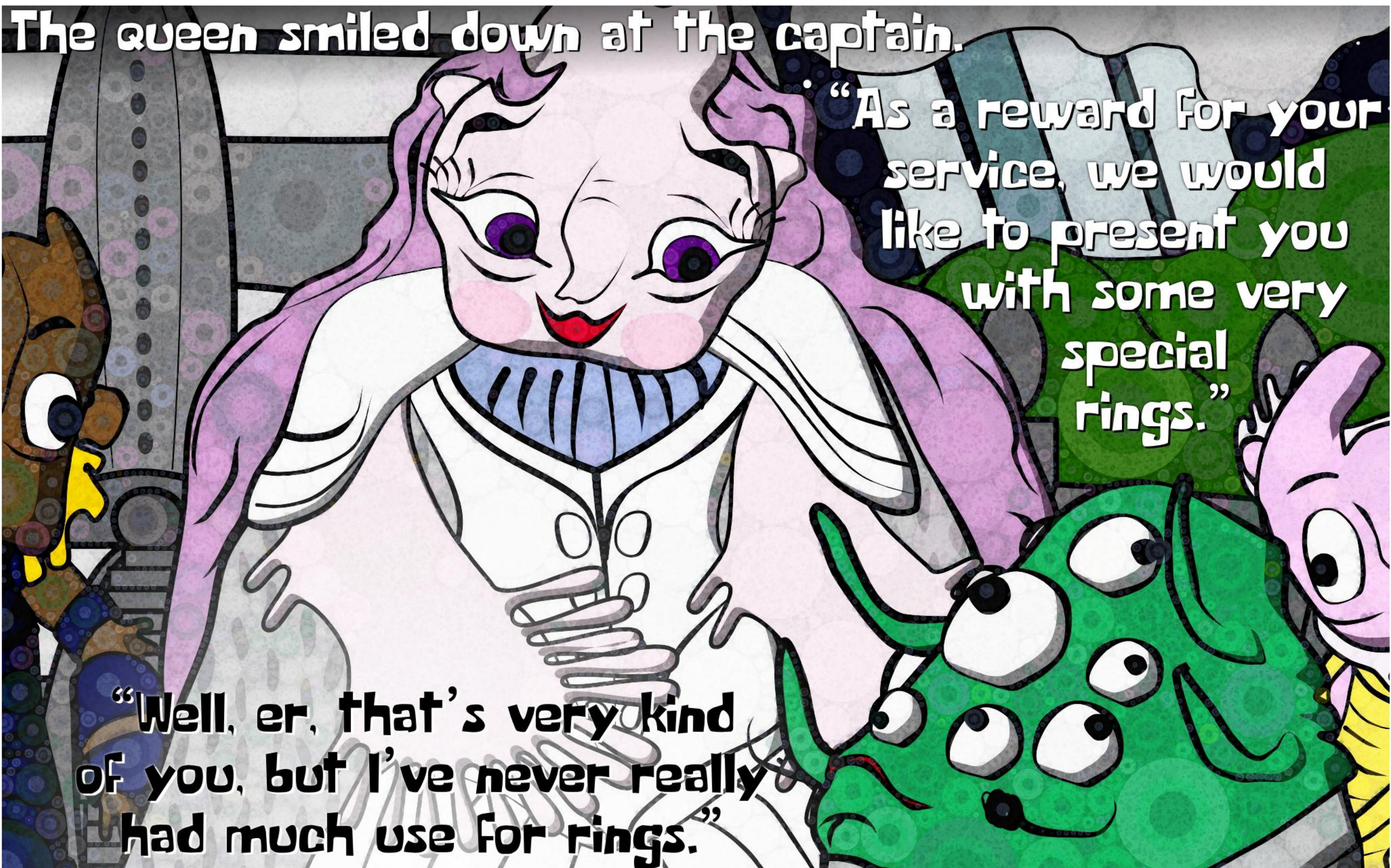




“Donuts!” the captain wheezed.

**DONUTS
200 DELUX
GLAZED
RINGS**

“Well then,” her highness sighed, “we’ll just have to find someone else who might like this bag of donuts.”



The queen smiled down at the captain.

“As a reward for your service, we would like to present you with some very special rings.”

“Well, er, that’s very kind of you, but I’ve never really had much use for rings.”



"I do like rings. I do, I do.
I do like rings!"



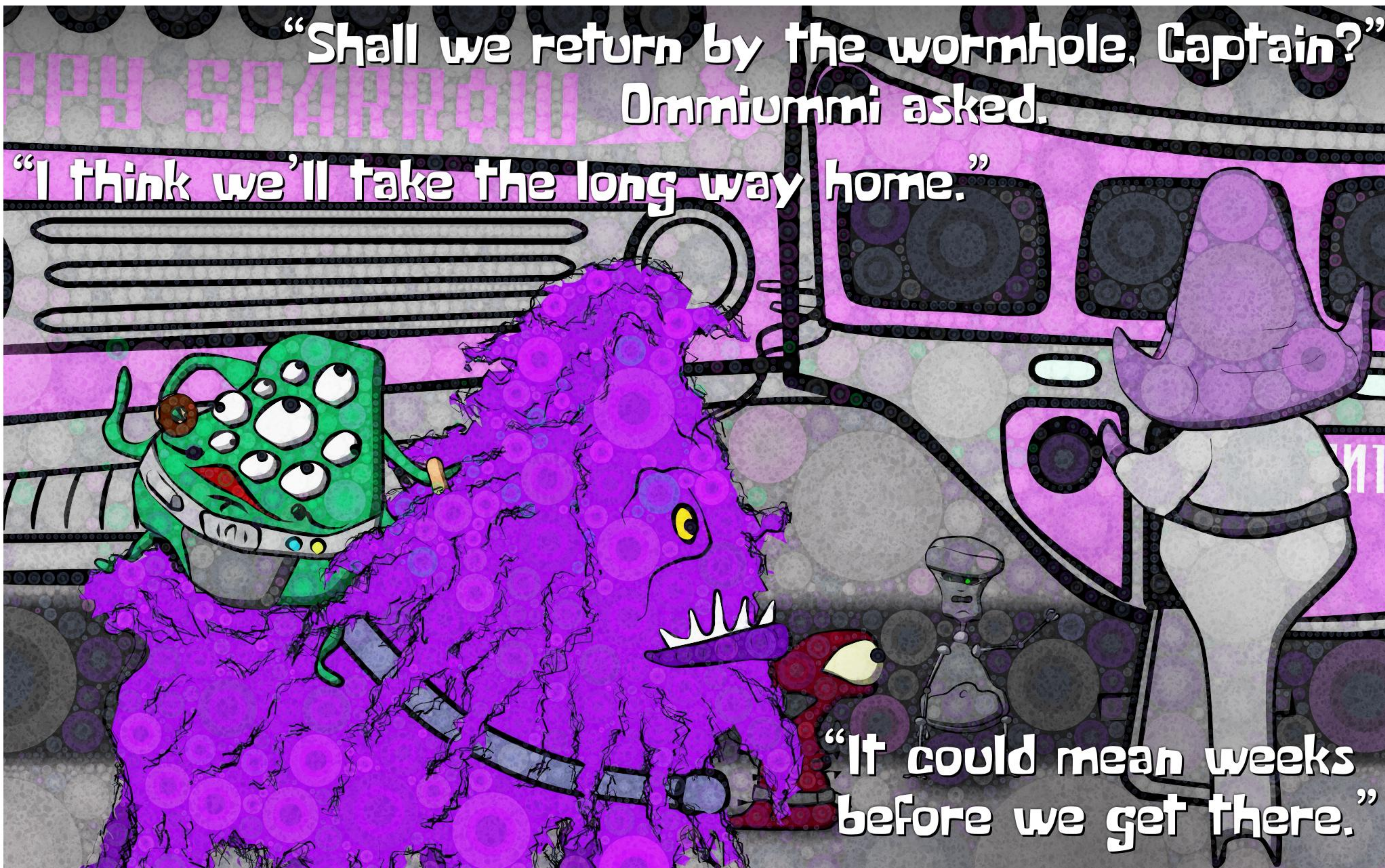
"Woofipede," Domiumml hummed, "It might be best
if you could carry the captain for us."

"I think our fuel supply should last."



"Shall we return by the wormhole, Captain?"
Ommiummi asked.

"I think we'll take the long way home."



"It could mean weeks before we get there."



“They do.”



“Besides, we can stop off at Spaceport Sigma-5 to refuel there.”

“I see. I hear they have the best brownies in the galaxy.”

“As a matter of fact,” the captain smiled as he shifted into light speed.

