Hi, my name is Andy.
This is my friend Terry.
We live in a tree.
Well, when I say ‘tree’, I mean treehouse. And when I say ‘treehouse’, I don’t just mean any old treehouse—I mean a 26-storey treehouse! (It used to be a 13-storey treehouse, but we’ve added another 13 storeys.)
So what are you waiting for?
Come on up!
We’ve added a dodgem car rink,
a skate ramp (with a crocodile-pit hazard),
a mud-fighting arena,
an anti-gravity chamber,
an ice-skating pond (with real live ice-skating penguins),
a recording studio,
a mechanical bull called Kevin,
an ATM (that’s an Automatic Tattoo Machine, in case you didn’t know),
an ice-cream parlour with seventy-eight flavours, run by an ice-cream serving robot called Edward Scooperhands,
and the Maze of Doom—a maze so complicated that nobody who has gone in has ever come out again.
As well as being our home, the treehouse is also where we make books together. I write the words and Terry draws the pictures.
As you can see, we’ve been doing this for quite a while now.
Sure, Terry can be a bit annoying at times . . .
I'm not coming down.

GRRR!!

We'll see.

Mini Flame Thrower

Uh, oh!

Ooops!

Idiot!!

CRUNCH!
but mostly we get on pretty well.