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 65-storey treehouse! (It used to be a 52-storey treehouse, but we’ve added another 13 storeys.)
So what are you waiting for?
Come on up!
We’ve added a pet-grooming salon (run by Jill),
a birthday room (where it’s *always* your birthday, even when it’s not),
an *un*-birthday room where the longer you stay, the younger you get (so don’t stay too long or you’ll end up like a little baby),
a cloning machine,
a room full of exploding eyeballs,
So did mine!
TREE-NN (Treehouse News Network): a 24-hour TV news centre, featuring regular updates on all the latest treehouse news, current events and gossip,
In other news scientists have now proved Terry is a big idiot.

In other news other scientists have proved Andy is a bigger idiot!

Say something about penguins now!
a lollipop shop run by a lollipop-serving robot called Mary Lollipoppins (she serves every type of lollipop in the world—past, present and future),
a screeching balloon orchestra,
an owl house with three wise owls (we don’t always know what they mean, but that’s because they’re so wise),
an invisible level,

Terry, where are you?

I don't know!
an ant farm (with 65 chambers),
They refuse to eat their ant food.

It’s ant food... and they’re ants!

They’ve written out an order for 321,956 hamburgers instead.
and a bow and arrow level.
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.
Living in a treehouse may not be for everybody …

Terry, why are we working on the quicksand level?

It’s okay, Andy. We won’t sink.

Are you sure?

I have my giant inflatable shoes, and so does your desk!
Tap tap tap
tappety tap!!!

Peck!

TERRY!? Ooops!

DANGER
quicksand

TERRY!!

TERRY!

Ooops!

IDIOTIC ILLUSTRATOR ENDANGERS AUTHOR
but it suits us just fine!