

Our story should begin with Bob and Joe. But we will get to them soon. We open our story with the Queen of England...

CHAPTER ONE: THE QUEENS DECISION

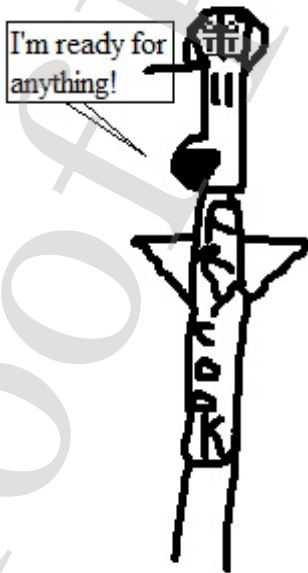
Once upon a time, in the Queens palace in England, Queen Person III was looking things up. “Maids!” She suddenly called to her maids, “See this here?” The queen held up her phone and the maid saw it was on Wikipedia. The article said, 'To get to the recipe for the most perfectly wonderful pancakes of all time, you must go to the unknown lands and find the carefully guarded stone tablet, of which it was written on.' “Yes...” Her maid replied. “Well, I have decided to draw a random name out of a hat and order them to find me the perfect recipe!” Person III said. “Very well,” The maid advised, “But don't write absurd names that no one will have, or else you will not get the help you need.”

CHAPTER TWO: THE QUEEN FINDS JOE

“I have here, in this hat...” The queen announced in front of all of England the next morning on her balcony, “...Names. If I call your name, please speak up. The chosen one will go into many dangers to find me the perfect pancake recipe. All right, here is the winning name:... JOE!” There was silence. Nobody spoke up. “Is ANYONE here named Joe?!?” The queen asked. Everybody was still silent. “Very well. I shall have to ask around in other countries if anyone wants to find the recipe for me. In the meantime, name your babies Joe, for crying out loud! Sheesh...” She walked away.

“Is anyone named Joe?” The queen asked in Germany, Australia, Columbia, and all of the other 191 countries in the world. All times, she met with silence. But then she remembered one other country: The USA! She immediately rushed over and, in front of all the people, said, “IS ANYONE HERE NAMED JOE?” She met with silence, again. “Alright, I guess I’ll have to draw another name...” She grumbled, stalking

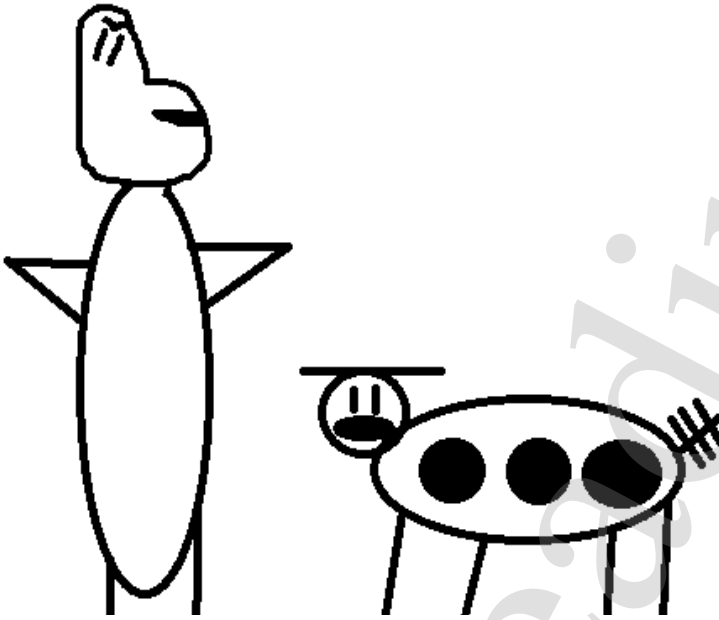
off. But then... “Wait! Sorry I'm late! I'm here your majesty—sir—ma'am—queen! I am Joe! I can take your quest!” Joe shouted, still in Greasetime work clothes. The queen turned around, surprised. “Why... really? Your name is JOE? Why, the only Joe in the world! So unique! But are you sure you would like to take me up on my offer for a quest? I mean, it is very hard! You may die! But anyway, I'm so glad you are going to take me up! I don't care if you die.” “Why, I'm ready for anything! Heck, I've gone to the moon! When do I start?”



CHAPTER THREE: CONVINCING BOB

"Really, Bob! I really DID get a quest request from the queen of England! Why don't you believe me???" Joe was talking to Bob, who was laughing on the floor. "Oh, I don't know..." Bob answered in a sarcastic tone, "Maybe because she DIDN'T?"

Haha!!" Grrrrrrr! Joe was really angry now. "I'll show you!" He shouted at Bob, "I'm going to Call the queen of England! "Yeah, right!" Laughed Bob, as Joe punched numbers into the phone. "Hello?" Joe was saying into the phone, "This is Joe... Hmm? I'm the Joe that is going on your quest, remember? Who is this???...What? The Queen of Australia? Oops, wrong number. Sorry." Joe was mad as can be now with Bob laughing all over the floor. The doorbell rang. Joe opened it. "Hello, Joe. I'm here to say your quest begins tomorrow. Having trouble? Goodbye." Queen Person III closed the door. Joe looked at bob, a smug smile on his face. Bob's mouth was hanging open. "I told you." said Joe.



CHAPTER FOUR: THE QUEST BEGINS

After Joe finally convinced Bob that the Queen of England had given him a quest request, they were ready to begin. Joe had the Queen's map in one hand, and his lucky stuffed cow in the other. Bob was tagging along because he had nothing else to do. "Alright, Bob!" Joe was saying, looking at the map, "we go two miles eastward, one mile back, three miles westward, and then two miles back. Easy enough!" Doing that took all day because Bob needed food every three minutes. But finally, they stopped for camp.

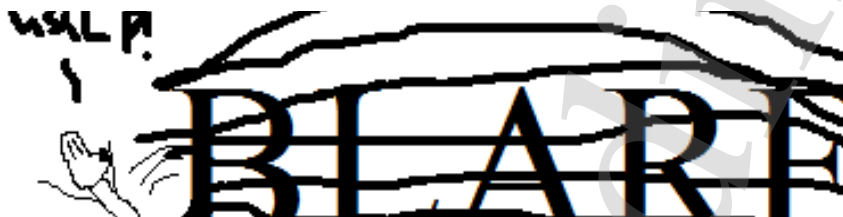
(camp was two feet from their house) Joe set up his tent, which was nothing special, and Bob set up a giant bounce house which he planned on staying in. They lit a fire, cooked their food, (except Bob, who was quite full) and tried to go to sleep. I say try, because Bob was bouncing all night long. Joe finally drifted off at one point, and then it was morning.

Joe came out of his tent, and the first thing he noticed was that the bounce house was gone. Then he noticed Bob, looking bigger than usual and his eyes wide open looking like he hadn't slept a wink last night, right smack in the middle of camp.

Joe looked very tiny compared to Bob.



Suddenly, Bob barfed all over Joe, and the bounce house came with it! Joe didn't really mind, because he liked to bounce on deflated heavy-duty nylon and cow vomit.

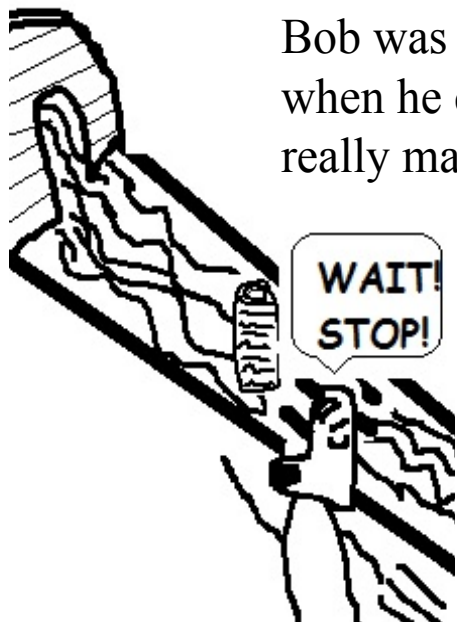


The next day was basically the same as yesterday, and the night was uneventful.

CHAPTER FIVE: LOSING THE MAP

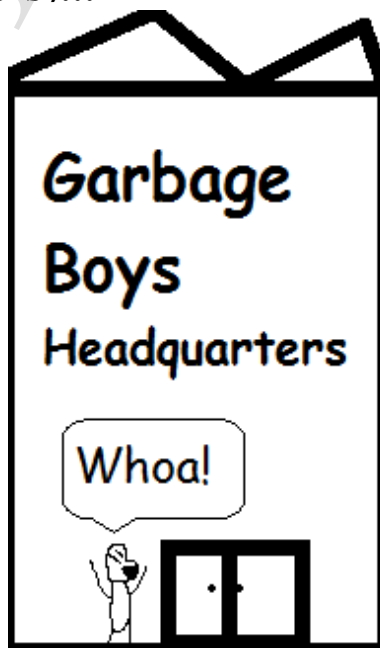
Joe wanted to keep going the next day, but Bob refused. He said that the map was getting them nowhere and that they should just wing it. Joe didn't like that idea, but Bob grabbed the map from him and tossed it in a nearby river. It floated, and was gushing down the river super fast! Joe ran to grab it, but he never could.

Bob was laughing uncontrollably when he caught up, and Joe was really mad.



The river flowed through a giant filter in the water, and all the non-water stuff, like garbage, was in a big heap at the side

of the river. Joe was about to grab the map, but just then a garbage truck drove up and took the heap away! Joe started chasing the truck, and he ended up right next to the GBHQ (The Garbage Boys Headquarters)...



CHAPTER SIX: GB HEADQUARTERS

Joe knew that the only way to get to the map was to go inside GBHQ and ask for it. And when he went inside, the New Guy working at the front desk graciously allowed him to go inside the Garbage room to look. But when Joe walked in, the door closed behind him and LOCKED. Joe was scared, as it was pitch black in the room, but he was brave. He lit a match, and looked around. he didn't see the map, but he did realize he was in the Paper Garbage room! Don't panic just yet... Joe thought, before I panic, I should at least find the map. So he went looking for the map. But while he was looking, he got careless, and the match set some paper on fire! In exactly 00:00:01:12 (one point twelve seconds) all the paper in the room was on fire. Joe saw the map, grabbed it, and ran for the door. It was still locked, and Joe was about to give up hope.

But he noticed that by and by, the New Guy would come in to check on Joe, not noticing the huge fire, and then closing the door again.

Eventually, Joe got smart and waited until the New Guy came in, and before he had a chance to close the door, Joe bolted through. He ran to the exit, and burst outside! But the New Guy was chasing him yelling something about illegally stealing garbage, but Joe managed to lose him by ducking behind a random grape. He went back to Bob, and went to sleep for eighty-four hours...



CHAPTER SEVEN: FINDING A FAKE

Joe was still sleeping when it came nighttime, so Bob decided to go to sleep without waking him up for bedtime.

The morning had come. Joe woke up before Bob and grabbed the map. He tiptoed out of camp and towards the direction on the map. Then, finally, he found it: the legendary recipe for the Best Pancakes Ever! Joe was so happy, he was happy! But it was guarded by evil-

looking lions who growled on a timer every 00:00:48 (point forty-eight) seconds. Joe was still happy, but he was also scared and worried. How can I get the map? What should I do? And how? All these thoughts ran through Joe's head at once. He had no idea. But then, he DID have an idea! It was like a light bulb went off inside his brain.



It was so simple! He didn't know why he hadn't thought of it before. He held the map tightly, and jumped over the lions with super-human strength! Then he grabbed the stone-with-writing-on-it and ran! He got all the way back to camp before he stopped to look at it. Bob was up by this point. That's when Joe woke up. It was morning.

CHAPTER EIGHT: GETTING LOST

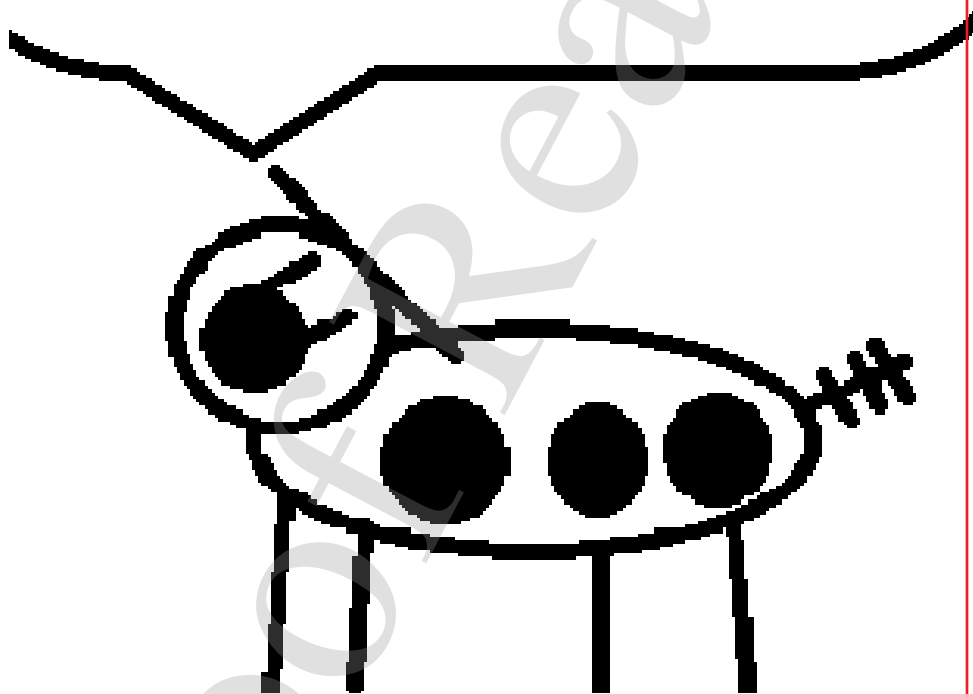
Bob and Joe set out the next morning, after Joe told all about his crazy dream, and Bob angrily answering that Joe wasn't up in time to make bacon for breakfast and he was never going to let him forget it. Joe wanted to go on worldtravelguide.net, but Bob refused, and exactly 00:12:04:63 (twelve minutes, four point sixty-three seconds) later, they had fallen through a large hole and were hopelessly lost. Bob tried calling for help, but it was to no avail. Joe was just angry that they were on a pathway in the middle of a town park, and there was a map with directions on it, but they were in early modern English (like Shakespeare) and they couldn't understand it. A person would pass by every ten or so minutes, but THEY spoke in early modern English, too, so neither Bob nor Joe could understand a word. That's when Bob realized: THEY WERE

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WE'RE BACK
IN TIME,
EVERYBODY!



Bob hysterically blurted out the news to everyone, which no one heard, since no one hear spoke regular English. -Joe

CHAPTER NINE: BACK IN TIME

When Bob realized that they were somehow back in time, he squealed. "I wish I had caught that on video!" Joe had said. Bob didn't really know what to do when you're back in time, so he started running around in large circles, still squealing. Joe was smart, however, and even though there was no Wi-Fi, he always kept an emergency document on his phone titled, "What to Do If You're Back in Time".

The first page of his document is featured here:



What To Do If You're Back In Time:

A Step-to-Step Guide on What To Do if you're ever back in time

#1

ASK AROUND

If you're ever stranded back In time, always ask around if anyone has ever heard of your time or perhaps has a spare time machine that you could borrow for a small period.

#2

DON'T MOVE

If you're ever stranded back in time, the single most IMPORTANT thing that you must always do is: don't move. That's right, don't move a muscle. Your newfangled clothes may attract some attention, so people have to think an artist made a futuristic statue. Always do this, and put a nameplate with a random guy's name on it by your feet. If you have a pedestal, that would make things better, too. Of course, doing this also makes it hard to do step #1, but it is better safe than sorry. It is better to do step 2 than step 1 and 2. But do 1 if yo

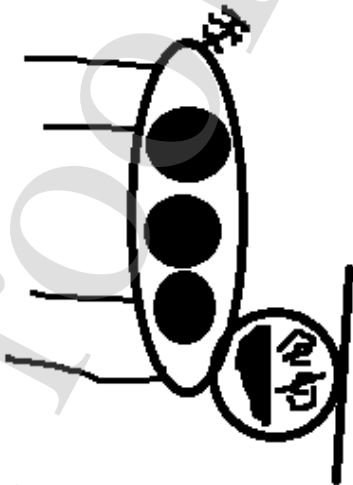
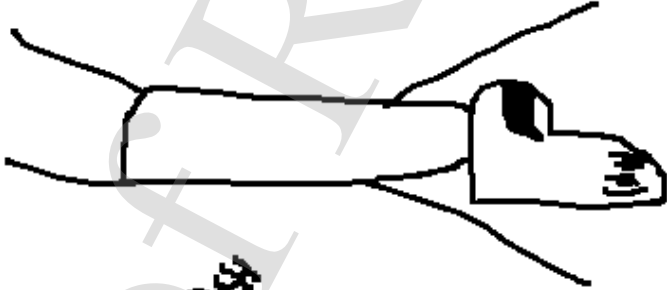
Joe was thinking this was kind of useless, and he realized he had never read it before. He was starting to wonder about all the other emergency documents that were on his LPhone, when Bob suddenly stopped running around in large circles and squealing. He thought they should look around, and check the place out...

The first person they met was William Shakespeare, but then, this is a fictional book. When he saw them he immediately stopped and said, "*Holla, people. How niceth 'tis to see thee! thee knoweth, i am thinking of mine own next play, but i canst't bethink what it shouldst be about.*" Since neither could understand it, and Joe knew a bit about Shakespeare, he said, "Uh, Romeo and Juliet?" Shakespeare seemed to like that, because he said, "*Hmm... Romeo and Juliet, thee say? what about?*" "About two people dying at the end." Suggested Bob. Shakespeare seemed to like THAT, too. "*Well! sounds enteresting enough, eh, John Heminges?*" "yes,

sound plentie interesting." his friend replied. *"I shall look unto it! thank thee, kind sirs! bye-bye!"*

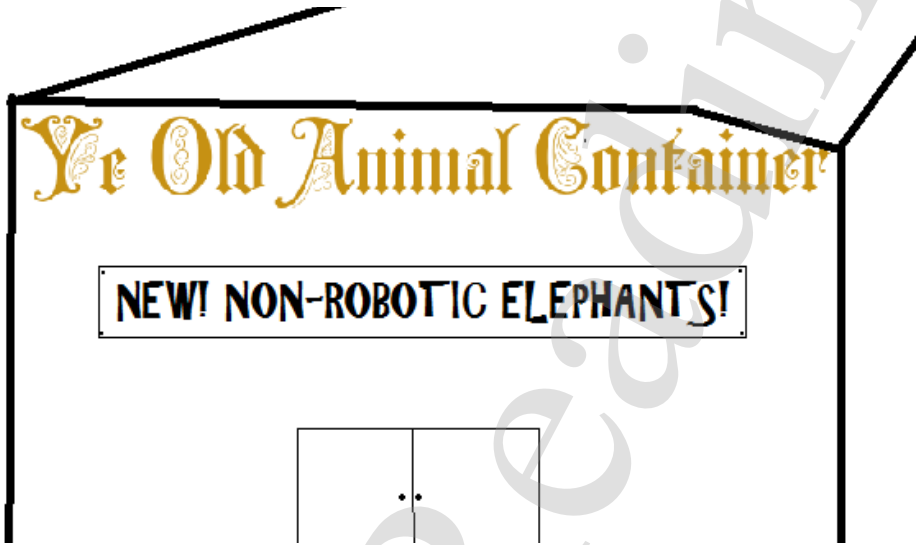
"Shakespeare told them. Bob and Joe walked away. "Well, THAT was an interesting encounter." said Bob to Joe. "Do you think we'll EVER understand him?" "No. I think not." They both laughed, even though neither knew why.

BWAHAH



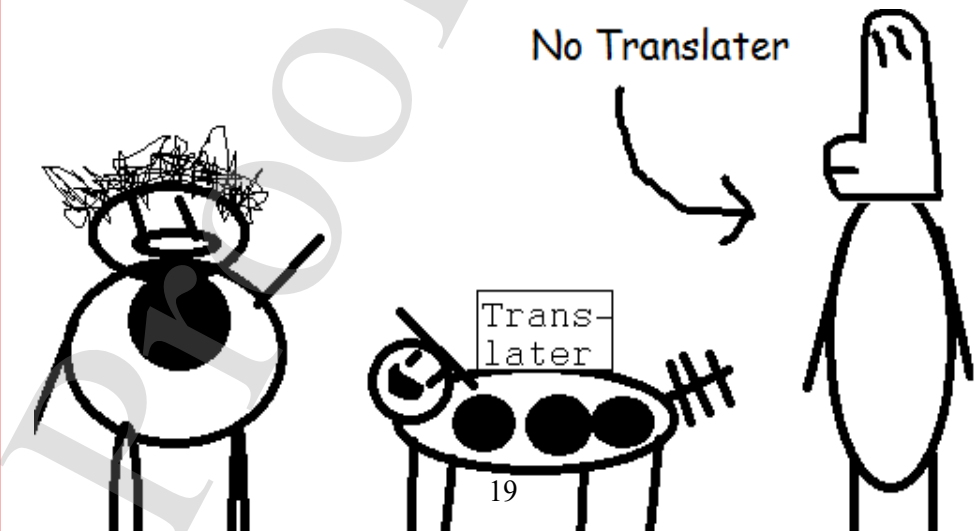
CHAPTER TEN: THE ZOO

Bob and Joe started walking around some more, and they came to an old-timey zoo.



they went in. They met the zoo-keeper, who introduced them to all thee animals. Of course, neither could understand any of it. "This hither is an elephant. Elephants art well-known for their largeth ears and tusks." he said, "This is a porcupine, well known for their spikes. As most people knoweth, the word 'porcupine' means 'quill pig' in Latin. Whilst porcupines hast shrewd spikes on their backs, (insert interesting fact hither)."

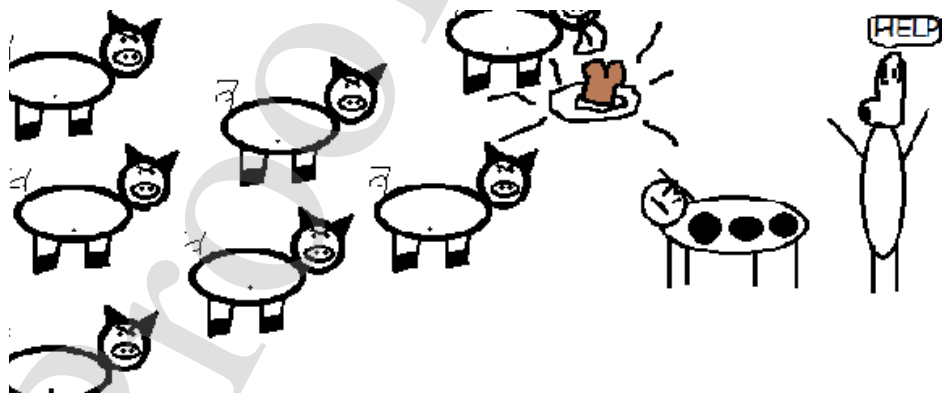
As the guy was speaking, finding it hard to concentrate if the person was speaking in an indecipherable language, Joe found a strange pebble. He put it in his pocket to show Bob later. "...*As a sloth is verie slow, 'tis hard to get around, thee must knoweth.*" the guy was saying. Joe found it very hard to concentrate. Meanwhile, Bob was enjoying himself. He had brought along his emergency Early-Modern English to Modern Translator, and was understanding everything the guy said through his translator. Joe also had one, but it was back at home. Joe wished he had brought it. He was not happy.



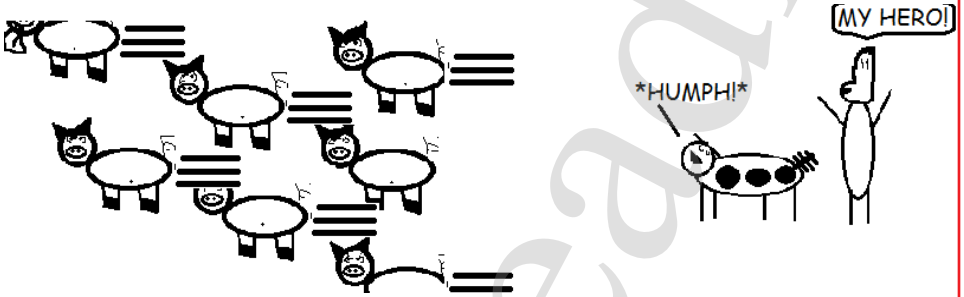
CHAPTER ELEVEN: THE WILD HOGS

When they left the zoo, Bob spotted a forest trail and both decided it would be nice and relaxing. They couldn't read the sign, so they didn't know how many miles it was. Did that stop them? No. They started right for it, anxious to get relaxed. They should have known they were walking strait into another adventure...

It proved to be a long trail. They had gone exactly 09.8 miles when a huge adventure started up. And they didn't even know it at the time. Seven things came out of the forest and rushed strait to the travelers! When they were closer, Bob could see that they were wild boars.



Joe was scared, but Bob knew just what to do. he CHARGED straight at the first boar, and pounced! The boar gave a ShRiEk of terror, and ran away! After doing that to two more boars, the rest gave squeals, and ran after. Bob was proud.



Joe didn't want to admit that he totally squealed when the boars came. But when Bob threatened to upload a video he caught, Joe finally admitted. Although he kind of regretted bringing Bob on this trip... That's when he remembered. "I've got to find that recipe!" he shouted, darting off into the woods. He came back three hours later, and said "Now, exactly where is the recipe again?"he asked.

CHAPTER TWELVE: BOB'S DIARY

To the reader: Attached are pages of Bob's diary just after the run-in with the bores:

SATURDAY, MARCH 21

5:30 PM

Dear diary:

After running into the boars, and saving Joe, I felt proud. (And I was totally kidding about uploading that video. There wasn't YouTube in the 1600's!) But anyway, I was so proud that I decided to treat myself to go out to eat! Of course, there are only so many places you can go when you're in the middle of a deserted forest, so me and Joe ended up in a large-ish squirrel hole in a tree, feeding on nuts. But hey, it was better than nothing, so we took it.

This is Bob, signing out
for the day.

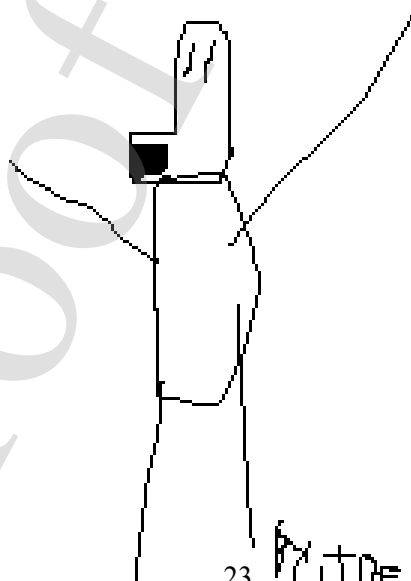
CHAPTER THIRTEEN: JOE'S JOURNAL

The following is Joe's diar-er, I mean journal.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21

Hi, this is Joe and this is my journal. It is NOT a diary. After Bob saving me from savage wild boars and all, I'm fond of him. I mean, I would be dead now if it wasn't for him. Here, i'll even include an illustration:

ARROWHEAD!



I would say that i'm a pretty decent friend, and Bob might agree. But i've done a list of things I'm ashamed of in my time...

Here, I'll even include them here:

1. Stealing Bob's Food

Sometimes I steal Bob's food. I know it's strange, but it's actually my favorite dish. Whoever makes the Swiney's[®] Yum Yum™ Cow Food does a good job. Yeah, I know, you're thinking "Yuk Yuk Yuk, this guy's an idiot!" But really, I'm not. I just like cow food.

2. Stealing Bob

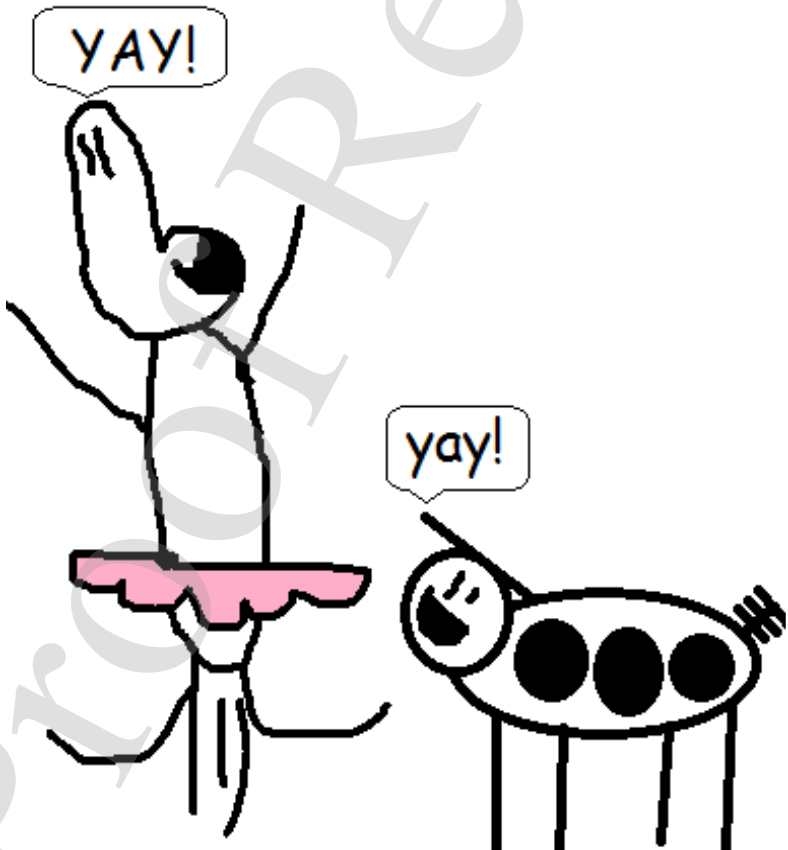
This is probably even weirder, but sometimes I steal Bob. Come on, I just really need the answers to that math question.

3. THIS SPACE LEFT INTENTIONALLY BLANK.

I don't really have a number three, so let's just say, well, okay: sometimes I steal pies out of the neighbors windows.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN: A (NOT) QUIET WALK IN THE WOODS

When Joe asked the last question, Bob didn't know. They consulted the map, and found a note saying that if you're ever lost in time, you should squeal. Suddenly, Bob realized that Joe has squealed, and very loud, too. He borrowed Joe's smartphone, and saw that it had service! They were in the 1600s no more! Both were happy and frolicked away.



They decided to go for a walk in the woods, even though they just did that 400 years ago. But they did it anyway, and Joe was glad that they did! Bob, however, was not so lucky. It was quiet. Nothing was bothering them, and they both liked that. Suddenly, the "Greasetime Is the Best" song started playing from nowhere! Bob had always hated that jingle, but Joe loved it. He hummed along. The jingle went something like this:



Chorus: Greeeeese time is the best, oh yeah!

Greasetime is the best, ohyeah!
yougottahave
Greasetime, it's world record foodyeah!
Yougottahavetheworldrecordfood -
yeah!

Chorus: Greeeeese time is the best,
oh yeah!

Yougottahavegreasetime, IT IS THE
BEST! Yeah....

As said, Bob hated the GreaseTime jingle, and always wondered why it was recommended to him on YouTube.

RECCOMENDED FOR YOU

Greasetime | Upload

Yo, what up, we got the GreaseTime here...

GreaseTime 51 videos

48,817 views

1,354 likes 27 comments

Game Theory: Why Call of Duty Ghosts Should Terrify You by The Game Theorists 1,831,034 views

Dark Souls No Heal/No Bonfire Challenge Speedrun (no healing) by Lobos Jr 107,830 views

Top 10 Call of Duty Hacks by nazizombie63 740,006 views

A Brief History of Gore by XboxAhoy 85,739 views

Joe was dancing around happily, but Bob was just trying to keep from exploding. At one point, he couldn't hold it any longer, and EXPLODED! *BOOM!* All the other people in the forest stared at him and Joe. "Um.. hi?" was all Bob could get out. It was dead quiet. At least that annoying jingle stopped, thought Bob right as Joe noticed the crowd staring at them and quickly stuffed his pink tutu back into his pocket. Bob ran away and Joe tagged along.

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Somehow, Joe was not hurt when he almost fell to his death. He landed at the foot of the mountain on bouncy pads hidden under grass because so many people have also fallen. Attached is part of Bob's diary: Tuesday, March 31

Joe fell off of a mountain today. Luckily, he was not hurt. But when it happened, I was scared to death! Of course, I'm never going to admit that.

This is Bob, signing off.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN: FINDING THE RECIPE?

When Joe FINALLY got on top of the mountain, Bob was there and had been for approximately 02:45:28.57 (two hours, forty-five minutes, and twenty-eight point fifty-seven seconds) They both started looking around. And what did they see? A stone tablet with what looked like writing carved on it! Joe rushed over and quickly grabbed the tablet. Quick enough, he thought, that he would be out of reach of lions, tigers, and bears, oh my. He grabbed Bob, and ran right off the edge of the mountain! Both landed unhurt on the bouncy pads. Only then did Joe take time to look at the stone tablet. And when he did, this is what he saw:

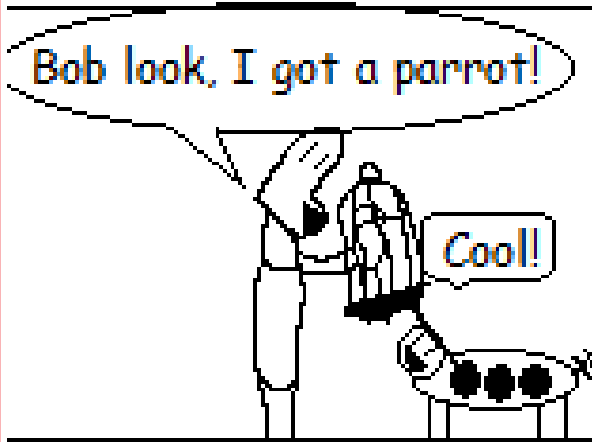


Joe
groaned.

(Blurred due to cupcake stealing laws)

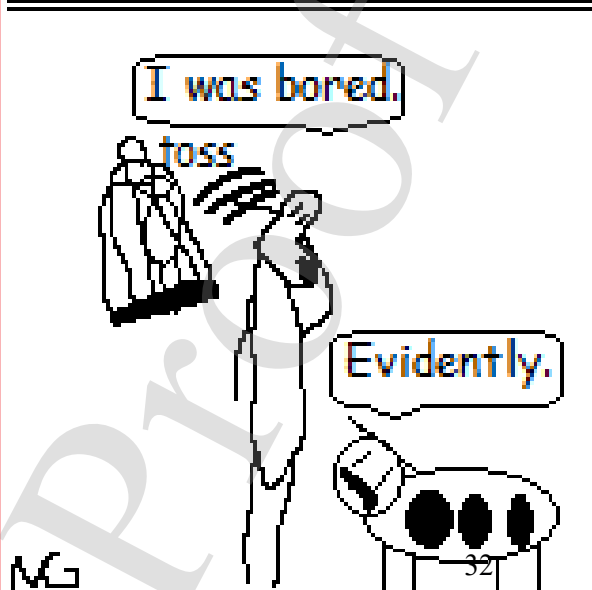
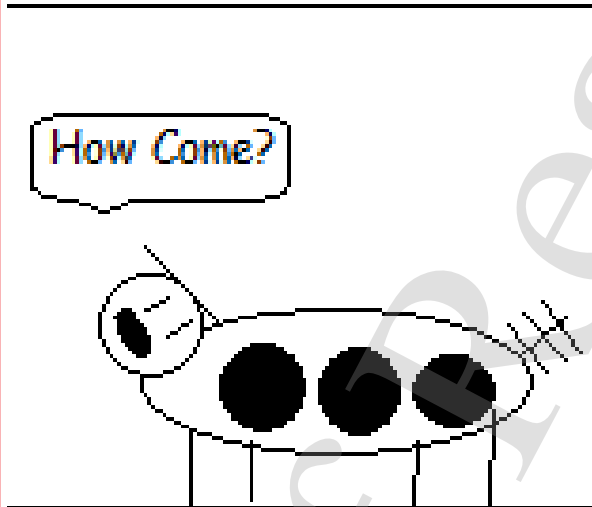
TAKE A MOMENT AND TAKE A BREAK FROM ALL THIS ACTION. GO READ SOME OF THE BOB THE COW DAILY STRIPS OR SOMETHING. BUT COME BACK SOON.

YOU'RE BACK? GOOD, NOW WE CAN CONTINUE THE STORY...



A BOB THE COW STRIP

BY
NATHAN
GREWAY



CHAPTER SEVENTEEN BOB & CO

While neither Bob nor Joe knew where the recipe was, Bob decided to start a company so that they could get enough money to pay for a really expensive scientist-like guy to find out where the recipe was. Joe resented the name, but Bob really liked it. The company was called Bob and Co, Publishing. They would publish things like video games, Bob designing the shipping boxes. They looked a little like this:



They waited around a lot, and finally someone wanted to publish their game through Bob & Co. It was a 4DS game, (a console Bob made up) which looked like this:



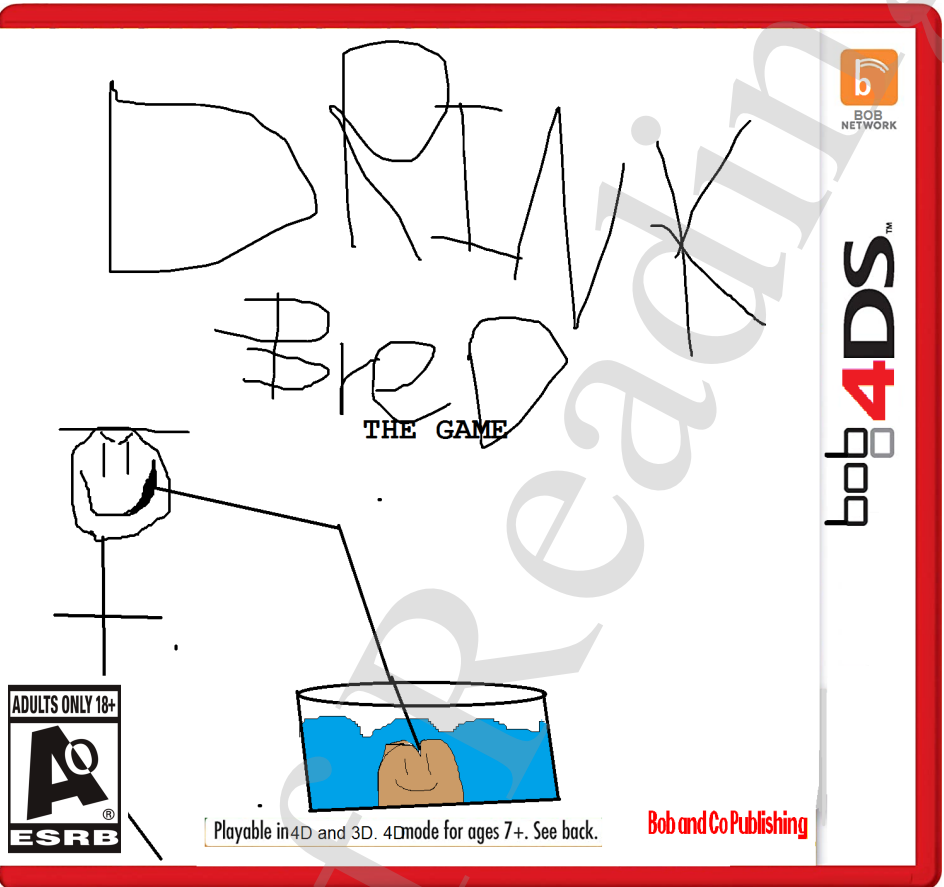
It was called "New Super Mario Bros. 2", but Bob, president of Bob & Co, Publishing, made a few changes. So somehow it became "Old Super Bob Bros. 2". They published the game the following day and got 10 billion sales in the first ten minutes. It was a hit! They followed up with:



And:



Since those were gigantic hits, they published a game they made themselves! It was called



and it got 10 million sales in the first second! They now had enough money, but decided to keep going. Their next game was one that Bob didn't agree with but Joe did. It was called, 'Joe: The Life of an Awesome Guy'. Luckily for Bob, the case art was copyrighted and can not be reprinted here.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN: THE PROFESSOR

Once they got enough money (mostly from "Drink Bred: THE GAME) they decided to pour it all in to go to the famous professor guy who could tell them where the Perfect Pancake recipe was. On the following Tuesday, they went. The professor granted them complete access to his office once they bought \$20,000,000 tickets. The professor (whose name was Prof. Reynolds) sat them down to talk. At first they talked about normal things, like life, but in the middle of it all Joe felt drowsy. Bob did too, and they fell asleep in their chairs with out warning. "

Ahahaha! The sleeping gas has done it!" Prof. Reynolds shouted, taking off his mask that had the bottom part of a face printed on it. WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT???

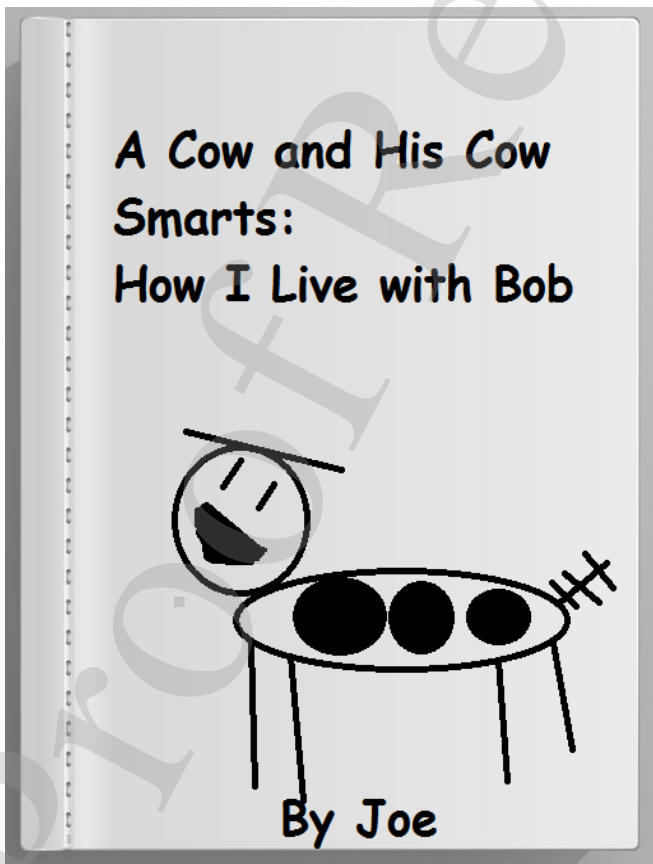


CHAPTER NINETEEN: WHAT HAPPENED NEXT

Prof. Reynolds was actually an EVIL SCIENTIST! Bob and Joe were out cold. The professor laughed a wicked menacing laugh and went out of the room returning minutes later with a sinister device: A DISINTEGRATER! One of the very simple handheld devices, The Disintegrater (Made By Nosy & Hogs Inc.) would disintegrate anything into a heap of ashes! The professor loaded it... aimed... and suddenly the professors walrus dashed into the room and threw itself out to protect Bob & Joe right as the professor fired! "Welp, that's the end of that." sighed the professor. He moved his walrus out of the way and aimed... and FIRED! Only, The Disintegrater didn't fire! Professor Reynolds realized it wasn't loaded. While searching around for disintegrate-ets (the kind of bullets The Disintegrater used) Bob woke up. His cow senses had warned him of danger. while the professors back was turned, Bob grabbed Joe and leaped out the window! Prof. Reynolds didn't realize until they had landed (they were only on the second floor) and ran a block away.

CHAPTER TWENTY: COW SMARTS

By this time, Joe was awake and Bob had told him of what happened, and how he woke up and, with his cow sense, got Joe out quick. Bob was always talking about his cow smarts. He said he had lots of different kinds. In fact, Joe wrote a short pamphlet on this, which he published as "A Cow and His Cow Smarts: How I Live with Bob". Take a look:



My name is Joe. I own a cow. My cow's name is Bob, and he's always bragging about his "cow smarts" (whatever those are). He says he is smart in many different ways. however, I don not believe him. He brags so much that I'm now writing this pamphlet with him looking over my

shoulder, still bragging. I startedd writing this pamphlet to tell you how to live with a braggy cow like my Bob. I suppose I should get right down to the point, as you are not reading this for pleasure, but to know how to live with a noisy cow. So without further ado, I bring you: How I Live with Bob:

(his pamphlet sold well.)

Anyway, Bob was bragging so much about his "cow smarts" that Joe had had enough. He took Bob, and put him in the sewer for the rest of the day.

Bob was mad, and put Joe in the sewer the very next day. Joe didn't like it either.



HELLO?



CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE: THE FACTS

Joe and Bob had, in this entire book, not realized the facts and were, as usual, just going wherever and goofing off. It was not until the time that Bob was digging through his pack and found a pamphlet the Queen of England had written and given to them. It stated all the facts of the case:

Bob shall now write and explain the facts of the Perfect Pancake.

FACT #1

Since i've now realized the facts,

i'll explain them to you: Fact #1: the queen wants panCakes. Fact #2: queen person III wants panCakes. Fact #3: the queen of England wants panCakes. These were all of the facts in the book, except for Fact #4: get the

How to Get The
Perfect Pancake
from the Jungles
of the West

By Queen Person III

pancakes or else.

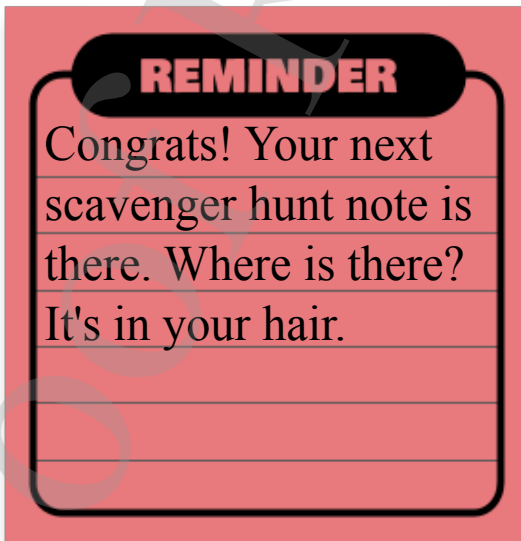
As you may have imagined, the four "facts" didn't really give them a lead. But they were determined to succeed and to not give up. They decided to keep looking for the recipe, and on one tough day of looking that was hot and humid, they found something interesting.



"How convenient." groaned Joe.

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO: MOUNTAIN #2

As this was the second mountain that Bob and Joe had had to climb on The Quest, neither were very excited for it. However, they did, and it proved not to be as tall as the first one. Their only problem was it was $6n \ 567 \times 574 = 4556789$ times harder to climb than the other one. TWO SECONDS after they had started, they started back down. But before they reached the ground, Bob started back up. He knew that they needed that recipe, and he somehow got to the top. There he found a note:



Wondering about that, Bob reached into his hair, and found another sticky note.

REMINDER

Congrats, you found this note! Next, you'll find a wandering goat.

Bob looked around and found a goat wandering around with a sticky note sticking to him. He ran over.

REMINDER

Congrats, congrats, the recipe! You'll find your next note up in the

Looking around, Bob saw a tree. He saw a note up high, and climbed to get it.

treeeeeeee!

REMINDER

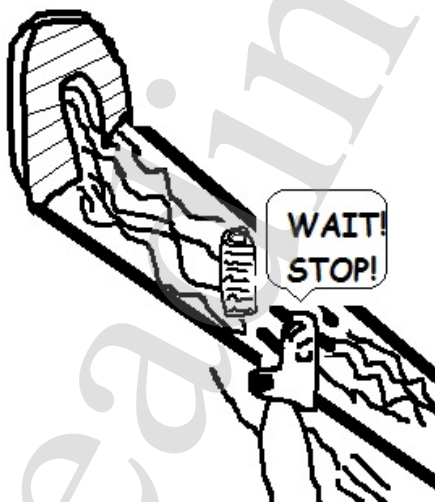
Your recipe is in the dust. Or maybe the brush, or it'll grow a tusk!

Bob looked again, but saw no dust. Though he saw some brush! It was by the other end of the small mountain.

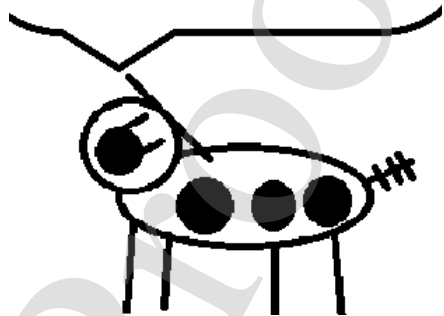
Bob went to look, and sure enough, with a plastic tusk taped on to it, was the recipe for the Perfect Pancake! In big bold carved letters written on a large stone tablet, had the very recipe that they had been seeking for the past month! He fell down the mountain to tell Joe.

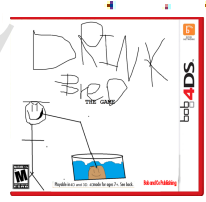
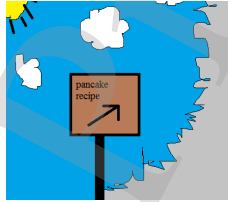
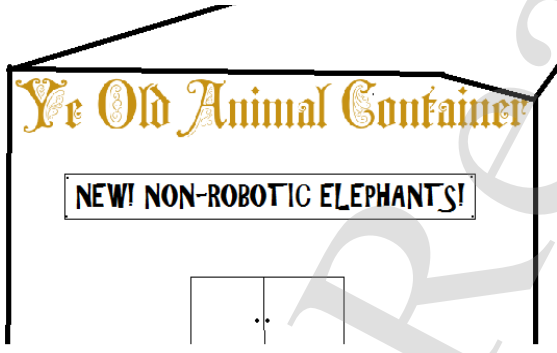
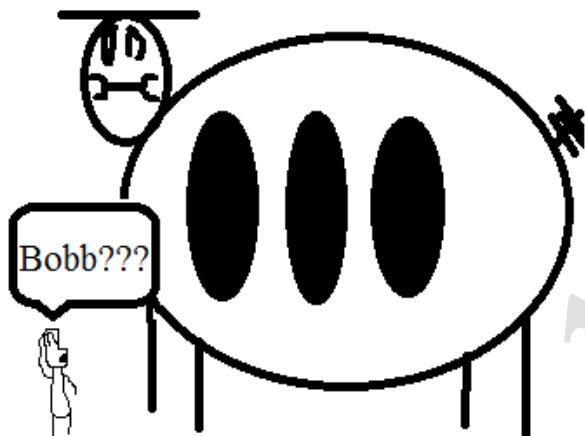
When Bob reached the bottom, he told Joe all about the notes and finding the recipe. At the end, Joe said, "But where's the recipe?" Bob had left it on the mountain and had to retrieve it. When Joe got it, he jumped in his cart with Bob and the recipe and started for home! At least, he tried to. It was a shopping cart, not a golf cart or go cart. Joe quickly traded it for a go cart with a person that didn't know the difference and they were off! They zoooooooooomed back through all their adventures along the way: meeting William Shakespeare, starting Bob & Co, the first mountain, the crazy Professor Reynolds, and everything and everyone else. As they pulled up to the Queen's palace, her maid came out to greet them.

*BEFORE WE CONTINUE, ENJOY A
SCRAPBOOK OF THEIR ADVENTURES!*

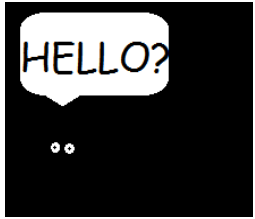


**WE'RE BACK
IN TIME,
EVERYBODY!**



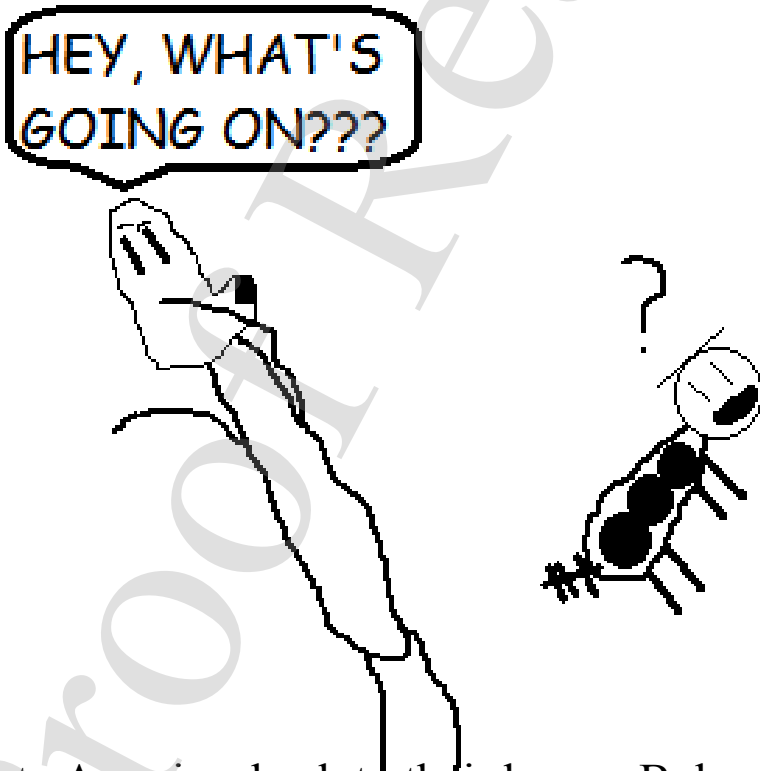


ing laws)



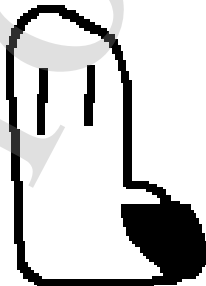
CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE: THE ENDING

The Queens maid came out to greet them and immediately took the recipe to the kitchen to whip up a batch of Perfect Pancakes, as she later called them. Bob and Joe went into the Queen's Room to congratulate her on being able to eat Perfect Pancakes, but as soon as they got the door open, they were whisked back by a gust of wind,



back to America, back to their house. Bob and Joe were at home with the familiar walls of their house all around t⁴⁸ hem.

Bob sighed. Joe sighed. It seemed like only a dream, but they knew it was real. "(sigh...) Home sweet home" sighed Joe. "Yes," replied Bob, happy, "now let's go get a pizza!"

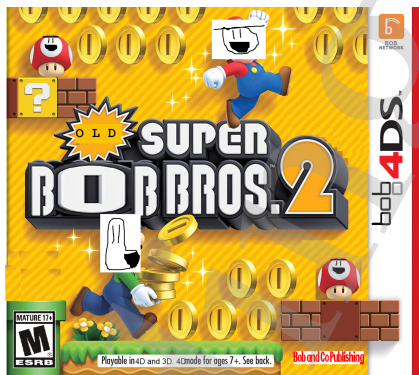
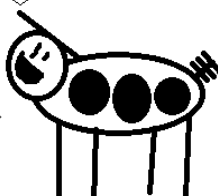


THE

YAY!



yay!

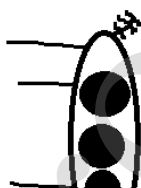


END

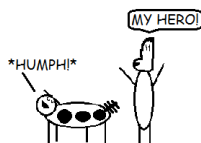
LOOK OUT FOR MORE BOB THE COW BOOKS, COMING SOON!



SNORE

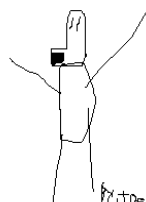


ARROW! HELP!



*HUMPH!

MY HERO!



ENJOY MORE OF THESE WACKY GAME CASES!



Bob The Cow: The Quest for the Perfect Pancake

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Nathan Greway is the creator of Bob The Cow. Learn more at <https://bobthecow.us>

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