

A large, metallic, blue C.I.A. logo with a star above the 'I'. Three cartoon cows are positioned around the logo: a red cow on the left, a brown cow in the center, and an orange cow on the right.

COWS IN ACTION

THE TER-MOO-NATORS



BY STEVE COLE creator of *Astrosaurus*

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About the Book

IT'S 'UDDER' MADNESS!

Genius cow Professor McMoo and his trusty sidekicks, Pat and Bo, are the star agents of the C.I.A. – short for COWS IN ACTION! They travel through time, fighting evil bulls from the future and keeping history on the right track . . .

When Professor McMoo invents a brilliant TIME MACHINE, he and his friends are soon attacked by a terrifying TER-MOO-NATOR – a deadly robo-cow who wants to mess with the past and change the future! And that's only the start of an incredible ADVENTURE that takes McMoo, Pat and Bo from a cow paradise in the future to the SCARY dungeons of King Henry VIII . . .

It's time for action. **Cows In Action.**



THE TER-MOO-NATORS

Steve Cole

Illustrated by Woody Fox

RHCP DIGITAL

For Tobey

With special thanks and a golden Malteser to Mini Grey



Prof. McMoo's TIMELINE OF NOTABLE HISTORICAL EVENTS



13.7 billion
years BC
**BIG BANG -
UNIVERSE BEGINS**
(and first tea atoms
created)



4.6 billion
years BC
**PLANET EARTH
FORMS**
(good job too)

23 million
years BC
FIRST COWS APPEAR



(23 million is my
lucky number!)

7000 BC
FIRST CATTLE KEPT ON FARMS
(Not a great year for cows)



2550 BC
**GREAT PYRAMID
BUILT AT GIZA**
(by an Egyptian geezer)



1901 AD
**QUEEN
VICTORIA
DIES**
(she was not
a-moo-sed)

1700 BC
**SHEN NUNG MAKES
FIRST CUP OF TEA**
(what a hero!)



1939 AD
**WORLD WAR
TWO BEGINS**



(or World War Moo as it is known to cows)

2500 AD
**COW NATION OF
LUCKYBURGER
FOUNDED**
(HOORAY!)



1903 AD
FIRST TEABAGS INVENTED
(about time!)

2550 AD
**COWS IN ACTION
RECRUIT PROFESSOR
MCMOO, PAT AND BO**
(and now the fun
REALLY starts...)

2007 AD
**I INVENT
A TIME
MACHINE!!!**

1620 AD
**ENGLISH PILGRIMS
SETTLE IN AMERICA**
(bringing with them the
first cows to moo in an
American accent)



1066 AD
BATTLE OF HASTINGS
(but what about the
Cattle of Hastings?)



31 BC
**ROMAN
EMPIRE
FOUNDED**

(Room-Moo
empire founded
by a cow but no
one remembers
that)

1509 AD
**HENRY VIII COMES
TO THE THRONE**
(and probably squashes it)



Chapter One

THE FARMYARD FURY

WHAP! The pig in the boxing gloves went flying through the air and landed with a splash in the duck pond. His opponent – a small goat – gave a puzzled bleat.

“Yay!” called Pat Vine, although he didn’t really think that punching a pig was much to shout about. Especially when the goat had only done it by accident while struggling out of her boxing gloves.

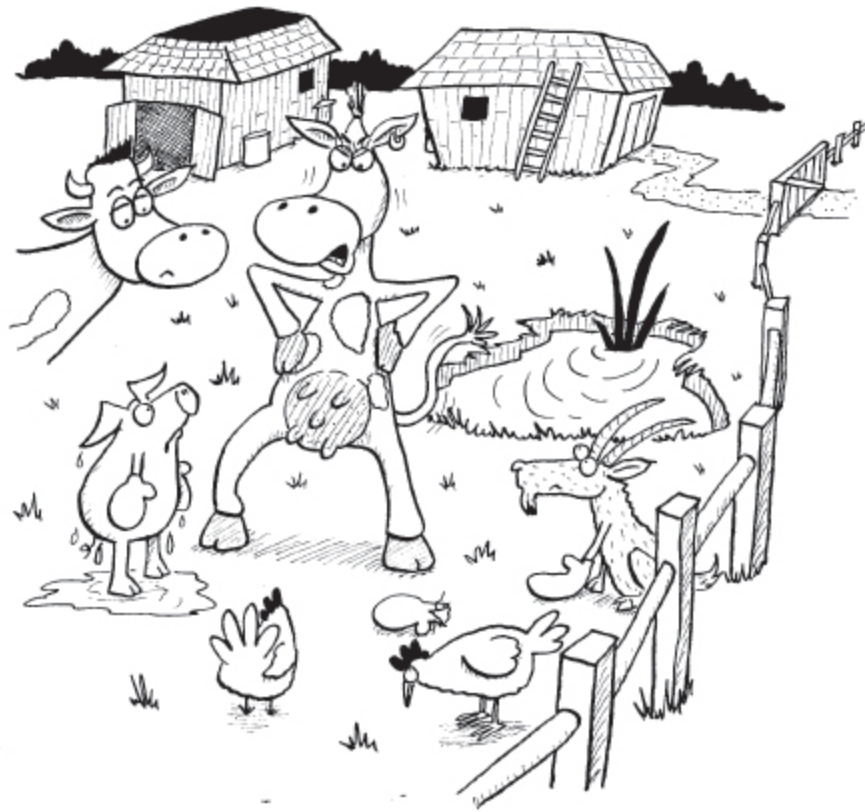
Pat was a young, handsome bullock whose coat was light brown and covered with small white zigzags, and he was here to support his sister – a dairy cow called Little Bo Vine. She needed a bit of cheering on at her self-defence classes. The other farm animals just sat there looking dozy.

“See, goat? You could be a brilliant boxer,” said Little Bo approvingly as she fished out the pig from the pond. She had a rosy red and white coat and was very much a cow with attitude – lately she had taken to chewing bubble gum rather than cud, and dyeing her udder bright green. “But listen, pig – if you don’t want to end up as battered bacon, you’ve got to put up more of a fight.”

The pig stared at her blankly.

“In fact, you *all* have to put up more of a fight!” Bo yelled at the animals. “You’re about as tough as a wet paper bag, the whole lot of you. And Bessie Barmer knows it. She is not just the farmer’s wife, she is our public enemy number one!”

That’s true, thought Pat with a shudder. Farmer Barmer was nice enough, but his wife, Bessie, hated all the animals on the organic farm. She made their lives a misery, and couldn’t wait to turn them all into hamburgers, hot dogs, cutlets and chops.



The other animals didn't seem to understand the deadly fate that awaited them. But Bo and Pat belonged to a rare breed of clever cattle called the Emmsy-Squares, and they understood *lots* of things. Even so, they weren't the smartest cattle around. The brainiest bull in the whole world lived on the farm too.

The bull's name was Angus McMoo. *Professor* Angus McMoo, to be precise. And his shed was filled with history books and science papers on subjects Pat couldn't begin to understand.

"Where *is* the professor?" Bo asked her brother. "Don't tell me - he's got his head stuck in a book."

Pat peered down the hillside to the end of the field. "Nope. He's got his head stuck in a dustbin, actually."

"Again." Bo sighed.

Pat grinned as he watched Professor McMoo almost disappear inside one of the bins. He thought the professor was awesome.

McMoo was stocky and sharp and in the prime of his life. He was reddy-brown with large white box-shapes patterning his hide – and had an incredible thirst for knowledge. A scientist lived in the house next door, and his garden just happened to back onto McMoo’s paddock. This scientist chucked away all sorts of high-tech gear – computer chips, cables, levers and switches . . . And that was exactly what Professor McMoo needed for the super-secret, super-special project he was working on. Pat was dying to know what it was, but the professor just smiled and said, “You’ll find out – in *time* . . .”



“He should stop fiddling about and learn how to look after himself more,” Bo complained. “If Bessie Barmer catches him in the bins again she’ll go crazy.”

“Holy cow,” cried Pat. “Here she comes now!”