
THE AUW
KLAUW TRILOGY

The Story of Auw Klauw and the Boegiewiggle

A wondrous adventure with Giullo, Poppie and a hand with a mind of its own.

A STORY FROM ANGSTLAND-FEARTOPIA





A Long Workday

It all began after an exhausting workday. Giullo came home worn out, just as Dad or Mum sometimes does.

When he opened the door, he saw a boegiebouter casting spells in his house. The living room was a mess, and pink stuff was everywhere, as if a cotton-candy cloud had exploded.

The boegiebouter laughed wickedly and vanished like a puff of smoke.



The Birth of Poppie

The pink cotton candy squeaked and wobbled down the hallway. With every wobble it grew bigger and bigger, until a flying creature with gentle eyes appeared.

Giullo had no idea what he was seeing. But the creature looked so cuddly that he welcomed her at once.

“Your name is Poppie,” Giullo said. “Because you are a real little poppie.”



The Best of Friends

Poppie was sweet and cuddly, just like a cat. She purred like a cotton-candy creature and never wanted to leave Giullo’s side.

Within minutes they were the very best of friends. But Poppie could not stand loud noises.

Whenever she heard something loud, she began to growl. And if she was not allowed to cuddle, things became very, very troublesome.



Forty Poppies!

When Giullo wanted to rest after a long day, Poppie multiplied. One Poppie became ten, and ten became forty!

All forty wanted hugs. They wobbled across the floor and grew bigger and bigger in the pink fluff.

Giullo looked around. “What have I got myself into?”



Oops… Too Much Noise

After a hard day at work, Giullo completely lost his patience.

“Stop! Stop! For goodness’ sake, stop hugging me!”

But loud noises made the Poppies angry. Forty little growls became one enormous growl. Their sweet mouths suddenly showed huge teeth.

Giullo tried to push the Poppies away and did not notice what was happening to his hand.



Handy Walks Away

When the Poppies suddenly became calm again, Giullo saw something very strange.

His hand was walking across the living room! It hopped towards the hallway as if it were in a hurry.

Giullo touched his arm and looked again. It really was his own hand.

“What has happened to you?”



A Wild Chase

“Hey, come back here! Get back, you rascal!” Giullo shouted.

But his hand had a mind of its own. It climbed trees, swam through water and was always one step ahead.

At last it ran into a crowd in the city. Giullo waved his little stump.

“Handy, Handy, come back!”



Where Was Handy?

Giullo had literally lost his hand. He looked around, confused and sad.

Then he heard a scream. Behind him, Handy was sitting on top of a woman’s enormous colourful hat. She tried to swat it away, but Handy refused to move.

“Handy, stop it! Have you gone completely mad?”

Handy jumped down from the hat.



Auw Klauw

Now Giullo saw it clearly. Handy had turned into a greenish zombie hand.

A hand that could climb, swim, run — and tease women with hats.

Handy drew glowing shapes in the air. Giullo watched carefully.

“Can you understand me?”

Handy nodded yes.



The Door to the Universe

Handy kept drawing. A front door appeared in the air.

Handy stepped through it. The door began to blink, so Giullo ran as fast as he could and jumped through just in time.

On the other side, Handy flew through the universe. Before Giullo knew it, they were both inside a spaceship, with Handy at the controls.



A Space Pirate Ship

From the outside, the ship looked like a pirate ship. Inside, it was packed with buttons, lights and mysterious gadgets.

Of course Giullo pressed everything. Handy did not like that at all and drew a rope in the air.

Before he knew it, Giullo was safely tied to the chair beside the controls.



A Strange Planet

The planets flew past the windows. Suddenly the ship stopped with a great splash and fell into a magical sea.

Dinosaurs with forked tongues walked along the shore. Gentle sea monsters swam in the water, curious but friendly.

Handy grabbed the rope and swam with Giullo to the beach.



Welcome to Angstland-Feartopia

Before Giullo could ask a question, Handy conjured an old sweaty sock into his mouth.

Then Handy pulled him across the beach, past palm trees and coconuts, towards a gigantic hospital.

Inside were dinosaurs, mermaids, werewolves, vampires, ghosts and goblins.

“Auw Klauw, welcome to Angstland-Feartopia,” said the receptionist.



The Moral

Even if something is frightening at first, it does not have to stay frightening.

Giullo was scared when his own hand ran away. But he took a small risk and chased after it. That was how he found his hand again — and gained a wondrous adventure.

And so Giullo and Auw Klauw became friends for life.

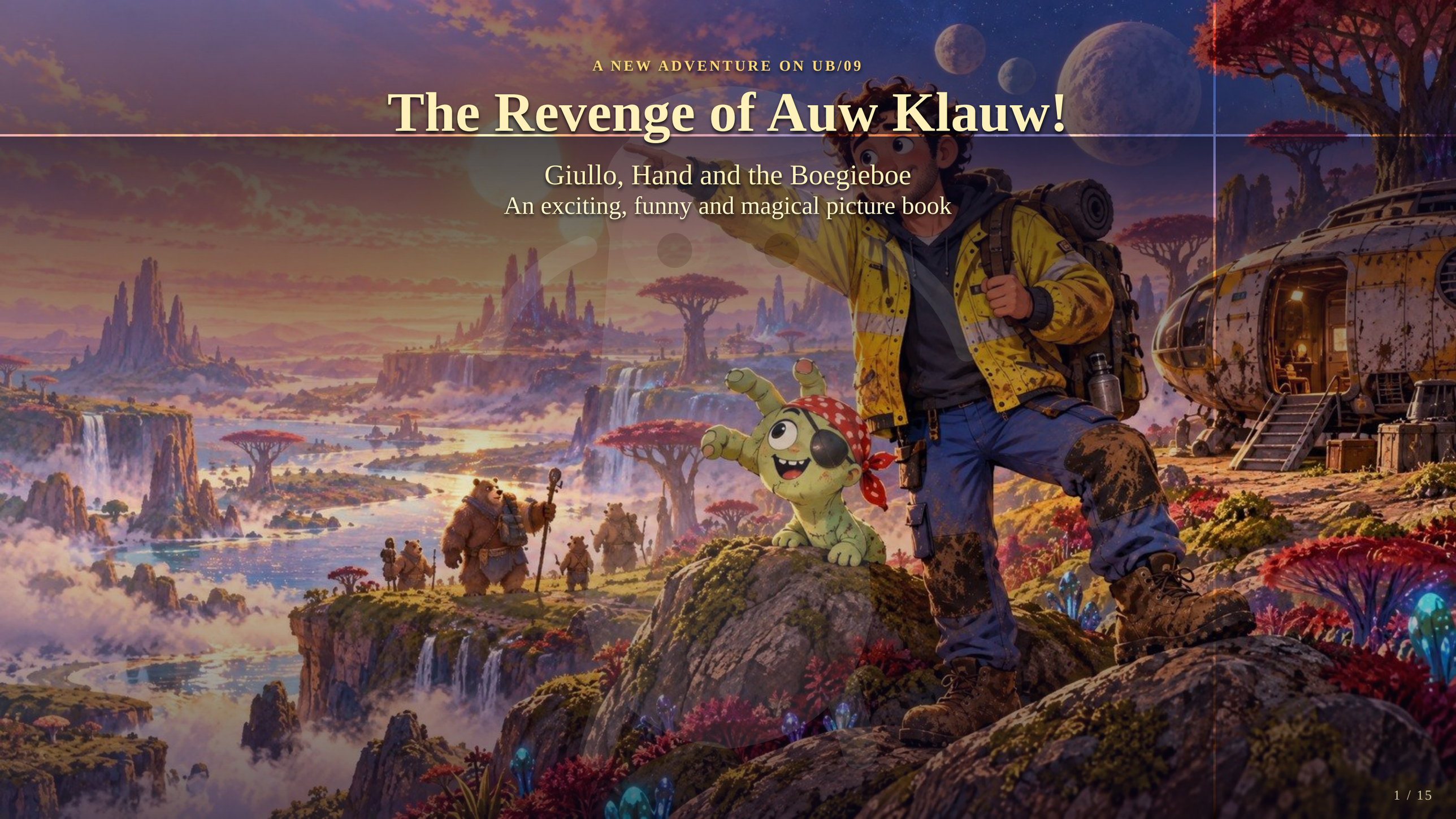
The End — sleep well, and see you next time!

A NEW ADVENTURE ON UB/09

The Revenge of Auw Klauw!

Giullo, Hand and the Boegieboe

An exciting, funny and magical picture book



CHAPTER 1

Welcome to UB/09

Giullo and Auw Klauw land on a strange planet with three moons and two suns.

The bear-people wander around without any joy. They literally carry their life spirit under their arm.

“What happened here?” Giullo asks. But Auw Klauw is already pointing onward.





The Vanishing Bridge

Auw Klauw runs through the bushes and swims straight across the river.

Giullo stays on the bank. Then Hand waves his fingers.

Poof! A bridge appears out of nowhere.

“Are you serious, Hand?”



Step by step

Giullo walks across the bridge. With every step, a piece disappears behind him.

Just as he reaches the other side, the bridge is completely gone.

“Okay,” Giullo sighs. “You lead the way.”

But Auw Klauw starts jumping, spinning and… disappears!



A Downpour Full of Surprises

Giullo shouts as loudly as he can. Immediately, the air ties him up with a wet sweat sock.

Then it starts to rain. Not gently, but in buckets!

Stones, roof tiles, spoons and forks fall all around him.

And somewhere, a warm, unfamiliar laugh echoes…

Hand Comes Back

Suddenly, Giullo is dragged through the puddles.

At the end of the muddy slide stands Auw Klauw. He unties Giullo and pulls the sock from his mouth.

“Have you completely lost your mind, Hand?”

Auw Klauw waves: it wasn’t me!





The Ghost on the Screen

Auw Klauw draws a screen in the air.

A ghost wearing a hat and shoes appears on it. He makes strange things happen everywhere.

Then the water rises around Giullo’s feet.

“That ghost… is he doing this?”



UB/09’s Drainpipe

The water rises to Giullo’s knees. Then an anvil and gravestones fall from the sky.

BOOM! The ground splits open.

Giullo, Hand and all the water are sucked down.

“LUBLUBLUBLUBLUBLUB!”



Boegieboe!

In a glowing cave, Giullo finds Auw Klauw again.

Then a booming voice echoes:

“BOEGIEBOE, BOOOOEEEE!”

The cave begins to shake. Hand turns red, angry and frightening.

“Hand, please… you are scaring me!”



CHAPTER 2

The Big Bully

Boegieboe boutert the city to pieces. Buildings collapse and the ghost laughs.

Giullo and Auw Klauw look at each other.

This furious wizard must be stopped!

But how do you catch a ghost who can bouter anything?



The Glass Box

Auw Klauw comes up with a clever plan.

He makes a portal, throws a lasso and pulls Boegieboe toward a glass box.

An anvil drops from above.

Boegieboe is flattened like a pancake and trapped!



Who Is Kees?

Inside the glass box, Boegieboe changes into a small boy.

“My name is Kees,” he whispers. “The all-seeing eye sentenced me to always be Boegieboe.”

Giullo looks at him. Maybe Kees is not simply mean.



The Final Spell

Kees tries again. Boegieboe appears once more and almost breaks free.

Auw Klauw uses a barbed-wire lasso, an anchor and an anvil.

Together, Giullo and Hand push Boegieboe toward the glowing core of the planet.

“BOEGIEBOE, BOOOOEEEE!”

Heroes of UB/09



The bear-people cheer. Giullo and Auw Klauw receive medals.

Then a tiny demon falls from the sky: Diabolico.

“The next mission awaits,” he says. “The all-seeing eye has gone blind.”

The greatest journey is still to come.



THE MORAL

Even the Scariest Anger Has a Weak Spot

Boegieboe thought only about pain and destruction. Auw Klauw thought about helping.

That is why Hand was smarter and stronger.

No matter how angry or frightening someone is: even they can be stopped.

End of part two — but the adventure continues…



Het oog des doems

Een nieuw avontuur van Tomas en zijn wonderlijke vrienden



Op een avond
zag Tomas een gouden oog boven de sterren verschijnen.
Het keek recht naar Angstland-Feartopia.



Maar het oog was niet blij.

Een klein boegieboutertje prikte erin met een veertje.
Daardoor moest de vulkaan heel hard proberen om niet te niezen!



Een vreemd portaal

bracht Tomas naar UB/09.
Daar liepen gele beermensen rond met hun ziel onder hun arm.



Toen viel er een lach uit de lucht.

Plons! Uit het lachsap groeide een piepklein rood demonnetje.
Tomas moest er alleen maar om lachen.



Daar kwam Auw Klauw!

Zijn zombiehand vloog door de lucht en liet de staarten van de monsters vrolijk poppen.
Pop, pop, popperdepop!



Diabolico werd boos.

Hij riep een donderstorm op.

Maar Tomas bleef rustig en sprong precies tussen de bliksemschichten door.



Auw Klauw liet een magisch scherm zien.

Het oog had goede boemensen oneerlijk weggestuurd.
“Wij moeten het oog helpen,” zei hij.



Met een knip van Diabolico’s vingers

vlogen ze naar Angstland-Feartopia.
Daar was alles stil, donker en een beetje verdrietig.



Toch maakten ze een plan.

Tomas zou vooropgaan. Auw Klauws hand zou helpen.
Zelfs Diabolico besloot mee te doen.



Tomas liep door een leger monsters.

Op zijn schouder zat de groene zombiehand als een piepkleine kapitein.
Voor hen stond de slapende vulkaan.



Tomas gooide de hand op een dinosaurus.

De hand toverde teugels en stuurde het grote beest de vulkaan op.
Samen kwamen ze steeds hoger.



Boven in het oog zat de boosdoener.

De boegiebouter prikte maar door.
De zombiehand pakte het veertje af — en toen begonnen de tranen te rollen.



Gouden tranen vielen in de vulkaan.

De lava werd rustig en veranderde in glanzend kristal.
Het oog kon eindelijk weer eerlijk kijken.



Angstland-Feartopia bloeide opnieuw.

Iedereen kwam terug, de club ging weer open en zelfs Diabolico mocht meedoen.
Tomas glimlachte: dapper zijn is sterker dan bang zijn.