

So, Lee had thought about it. It didn't take long to come up with a list: double maths on Mondays, tidying his bedroom, getting a detention with Mr Hill, doing his English coursework... the list went on and on.

"There you go!" Max said. "And while your clone does all those horrible things, you can be out with your mates having fun, or playing on the games console."

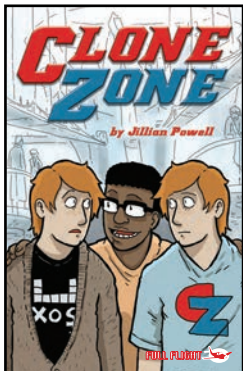
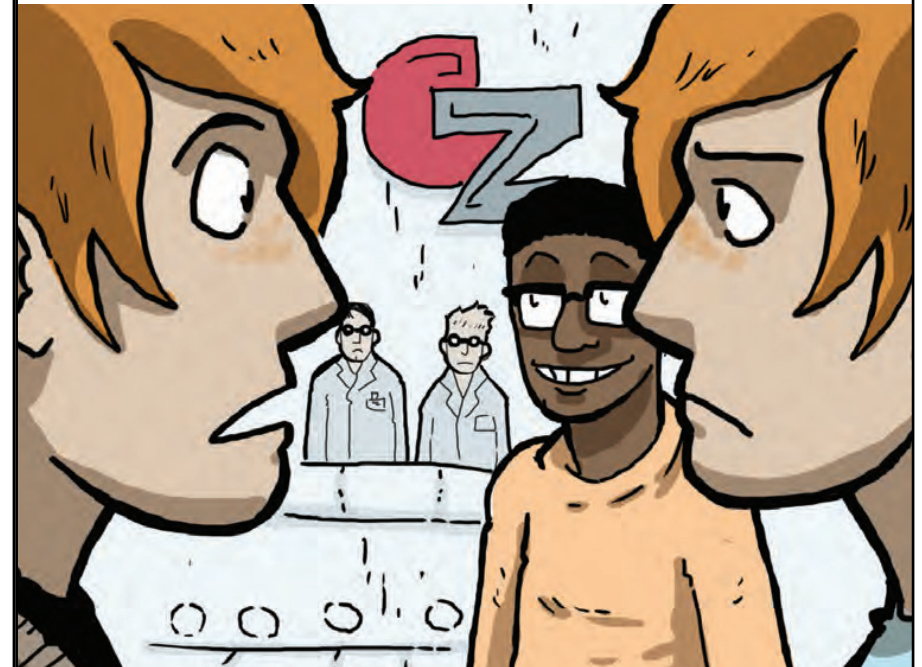
"Or skateboarding!" Lee added. Maybe having a clone was not such a crazy idea, Lee thought.

"Exactly. What did I tell you? Clones are great. Everyone needs one!" Max said excitedly.

So here he was in the Clone Zone about to meet his own clone. It was an odd feeling. He handed over his ticket at the desk.

"Wait there," the man behind the desk said. When he came back, D002 was behind him.

Lee stared at his clone. It was almost like looking in a mirror.



Then Cara saw who was carrying the candle. She gasped. Moving towards them was Jodie's toy clown.

But it had grown. It was just as big as the ones in front of them. Now she was really scared.

The toy clown got closer. It reached the group and held out the candle towards the nearest clown, the one staring at Jodie.



The clown turned to look at the toy. As it did so, the candle moved closer to its face. And its face began to melt.

The smile was pulled downwards. The blue eye blurred and fell out of its face. Its whole face turned into melting wax and poured down to form a big puddle on the floor. The clown collapsed gently down into the puddle. Suddenly, Jodie was free. She could move again.

Jodie's toy turned to the next clown and the same thing happened. Now Cara could move too. Then it was Jamie-Lee's turn to be freed.

The girls looked at each other. Jodie looked at her toy.



Before Kaitlin could answer, a loud noise came from inside the museum.

It sounded like stomping.

Kaitlin and Jack looked at each other. The ground moved under their feet as the thudding came nearer.

What was going on?

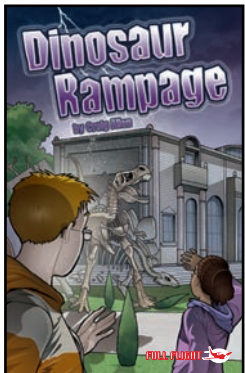
Suddenly, the side door to the museum flew open and out ran a full-sized stegosaurus skeleton.

“I thought they only found a couple of bones!” shouted Jack.

Seconds later a bigger skeleton crashed out.

It was the skeleton of a fearsome tyrannosaurus-rex.

Both dinosaurs ran towards the woods.



ZOO JOY AT NEW ARRIVAL



City Zoo has been celebrating the birth of its latest arrival – a bouncing baby gorilla named Bernard.

Bernard arrived late last night. The adorable ape is the first baby for happy parents George and Harriet. Hundreds of visitors are expected to flock to meet him.

Giselle had wanted to go and see Bernard the gorilla for weeks. Now she would get the chance to be his very own zookeeper!

CHAPTER 2

Herman Shanks

Giselle didn't like Deputy Zookeeper Herman Shanks from the start.

"You can start," he said, "by making me a nice cup of tea."

Giselle walked over to the kettle.

"While you're here," said Herman, "you'll be working in the ticket office."

The ticket office? Giselle's heart sank. This was not what she had hoped she would be doing at City Zoo for two weeks.



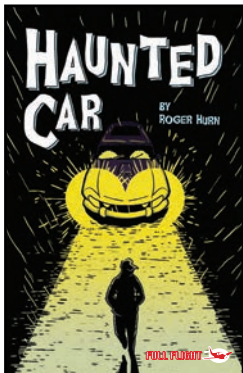
Thunder rolled across the sky and rain lashed down.

Steve groaned. He didn't have an umbrella. In a matter of seconds, his thin jacket, jeans and shoes were soaking wet.

"I may as well just start walking," he muttered. It was raining so hard he could barely see his hand in front of his face.

He shook his head sadly. Even if a car did come along, the driver wouldn't be able to see him. And even if they did, no driver was going to stop and give him a ride. He was far too wet. Steve sighed.

As he started walking, a car appeared from out of the darkness. It was moving very slowly and its engine was silent.



Rats of all shapes and sizes were looking in at her. They were transfixed by her music.

Sasha could feel eyes looking at her and spun round to her window.

In shock, she knocked her laptop onto the floor and the music stopped.



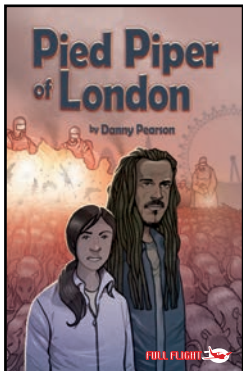
In a second the rats darted off in all different directions. There must have been hundreds of them diving down drains and into cracks.

“Sasha!” called her mum. “Is everything OK in there?”

Her mum had heard her laptop falling on the floor.

“Yes... yes, I think so,” Sasha replied. “I think I’ve been up a little too long, time for bed.”

“Good idea, sweet dreams my little superstar,” her mum said softly.



“Really?” Lord Flippit said. He was not really into computers.

“Leave it with us, sir,” Josh said boldly. “If you think it’s a good idea?”

“I think it’s a great idea!” Lord Flippit said. “Our very own ghost, pulling in the tours. Josh and Saffi, you are in charge. Go find us a ghost!”



CHAPTER 2

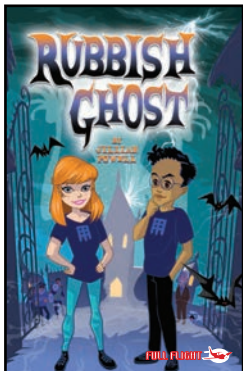
Ghost Shopping

“Here we go!” Josh said, looking at the screen. “‘Ghosts Galore’, that sounds like a good website.”

He clicked the mouse.

“Wow! Look at all those ghosts!” Saffi said. “That one looks good! Look, she carries her head under her arm!”

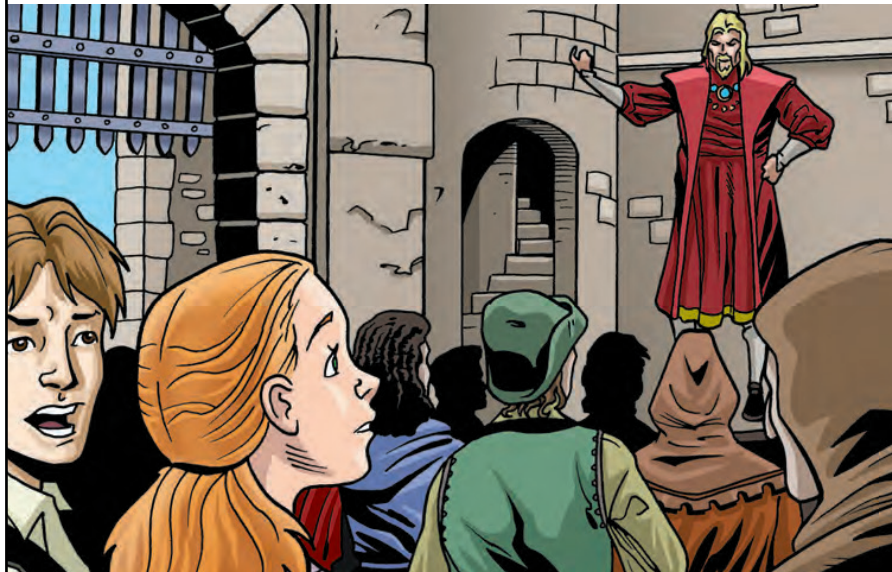
“What about this one?” Josh said. “He drags chains along behind him. There’s a sound button so you can hear the noise it makes. Listen!” Josh clicked on the sound button and they could hear the sound of wailing and clanking chains.



They joined the crowd crossing over the bridge above the castle moat. Everyone was directed by Sir John's servants into a small, stone square.

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!" boomed a voice.

Irwin and Mary turned and saw a man in dark red robes, with a blonde beard, standing on a table and addressing the crowd.



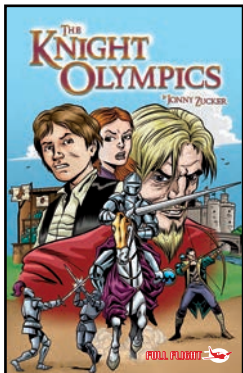
"That's Sir John Cane," whispered Mary.

"Welcome to the Knight Olympics!" shouted Sir John. "Today, I will challenge knights from all over the country to see if they can beat me at three different events!"

"This is going to be brilliant!" grinned Irwin.

"The first event," declared Sir John, "will be JOUSTING. Is there any knight here who is bold enough to challenge me to a joust?"

Irwin and Mary looked around the crowd to see who would challenge Sir John.



“They’ll be a good team,” said Mr Jones to himself. “When they realise they could get on if they tried.”

Ben was sulking. Jilly looked fed up. “What are we going to do our project on?” she said.

Ben shrugged.



Jilly sighed. “What about using wet blotting paper to separate out the colours of ink?” she said.

“Boring!” said Ben.

Jilly imagined pouring ink over Ben’s head and watching the different colours. “What about making a machine to find out which cheese is the smelliest?” said Jilly.

“Boring!” moaned Ben.

Jilly imagined getting a really smelly cheese and stuffing it up Ben’s nostrils. “What about making a battery for a light bulb using a lemon?” said Jilly, crossly.

“Huh?” said Ben.



“We can’t even take our laptops.
He doesn’t have the internet!”
snapped Jade.

James and Jade hated going to Uncle
Ken’s house. There was nothing to do
there. It was right out in the country.
All he ever talked about was his garden.

They hated gardening!

“Take plenty of books to read,”
said Mum.

They liked reading. But they didn’t
want to do that for the whole week.

“You can go for walks,” she carried on
saying.

“That’s boring too,” sighed Jade.

Mum and Dad started to get cross.

James and Jade thought that they had
better shut up. There wasn’t any choice.
They would have to go.

