



CHAPTER 2

FAME

Mum and Dad forgot to put the alarm clock on and Jamie's phone was out of charge. So the first thing that woke him up was the doorbell ringing. Jamie groaned and rolled over in bed. He heard someone going downstairs and opening the door, a murmured conversation and someone running back upstairs. "Terry! Terry!" Mum said as she ran past Jamie's bedroom door. "It's a man from the newspaper, he wants to interview you about last night!"

The news reporter looked up and smiled as Jamie shuffled down in his tracksuit bottoms and vest.

“Ah, are you Jamie?” he asked. “You must be very proud of your dad.” The news reporter was in his twenties, with black hair and a trendy beard. He wore suit trousers and a shirt underneath a heavy, hooded parka coat. Jamie glanced at the bag with cameras and notepaper that sat on the sofa next to the news reporter.

“Yeah,” Jamie said. “It was really scary.”

The news reporter pulled out his notepad.

“You were there,” he continued, “so, tell me what happened.”

Jamie shrugged and told the man what he remembered. He wasn’t sure if some of the things he remembered were bits of a film he’d seen. In his head, dad had struggled with the robber for ages, ducking punches and diving out of the way. “In the end, the robber had Dad by the throat and Dad just managed to grab the tin of beans and smack him in the head with it.”