

Chapter 3

Squid Escape



It didn't take me long to realise that Rex wasn't travelling in disguise.

"Did you see that?"

A nervous looking woman was gripping her toddler's hand.

"W-what was that?" she said.

"That's my uncle," I said. "Brilliant fancy dress costume, isn't it?"

"Oh, yes," she said faintly. "How does he do the slime trail?"

Rex had come out of hiding - which meant his tentacles were showing. I had to move - fast.

Rex had got as far as the chip shop when I caught sight of him.

He was handing out leaflets to advertise his new autobiography, 'My Life on Earth'. He'd even autographed them!

