

“I hate it when you’re right...” said Jack.

But he was asleep before he finished his sentence. So was everyone else.

Wanda dreamed that she was being chased by a giant, slimy alien.

Jack dreamed all his fans boo-ed him.

Wanda dreamed she was about to be covered in slime. She forced herself to wake up.

She looked around her. Everyone in the dark TV studio was having bad dreams, too. When Jack screamed, everyone woke up.

“What’s going on?” said Jack, crossly.

“We’re all having nightmares,” said Wanda.

“But why?” asked Jack.

“I think,” said Wanda, “someone – or something – is stealing our dreams!”

