

Jack put his head in his hands. "That's bad news," he moaned.

"It is," agreed Wanda, "and it gets worse – the Galactic Union want us to stop her!"

## **Chapter 2**

## Silicon heart

Jack looked as nervous as a long-tailed cat in a room full of rocking chairs. "I'd love to come and help you sort out these spiders," he said, "but I've got to be somewhere else today."

Wanda folded her arms and tapped her foot. Jack knew this was a bad sign.

Then Wanda narrowed her eyes. Jack gulped. When Wanda folded her arms, tapped her foot and then narrowed her eyes to stare at him, he knew he was in big trouble.