

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.

