

# THE FINNEY ISLAND FILES:

DISCO  
DISASTER!

Ash and Tabby  
are hiding out in Aunt Emmy's  
lighthouse and are spying on the alien  
invaders who have taken over Finney  
Island. When an opportunity arises to  
find the robot-making machine that has  
transformed their parents, there's only  
one thing to do – gatecrash the mayor's  
space party and start fighting back.  
What could possibly go wrong ...?

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Ross Montgomery



# Ash's Alien Invasion Blog

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Hi, I'm Ash, and this is my blog! I set it up to keep track of what's been going on since the alien invasion last week.

Yes, you heard right: Alien. Invasion.

## **BLOG POST #1**

It all started when the mayor of my home town on Finney Island, invited every adult on the island to a fancy dinner. They all went except Emmy, my genius scientist aunt. But when Mum and Dad came back, they had changed. Instead of being scruffy and scatterbrained, they were suddenly smart and clean and amazing cooks. They even bought GAMER-X CUBEs for me and my annoying little sister, Tabby!

Sounds good, doesn't it? Well, it was ... until Mum and Dad started acting more and more weird. It turned out they were actually robots, trying to keep me and Tabby shut indoors playing on our new games consoles forever! Then Aunt Emmy told us that aliens had invaded Finney Island and turned ALL the grown-ups into robots. And I used to think being bullied by Barry Sandwich was my biggest problem!

We've been hiding in Emmy's lighthouse laboratory ever since, trying to work out what the aliens are going to do next ...



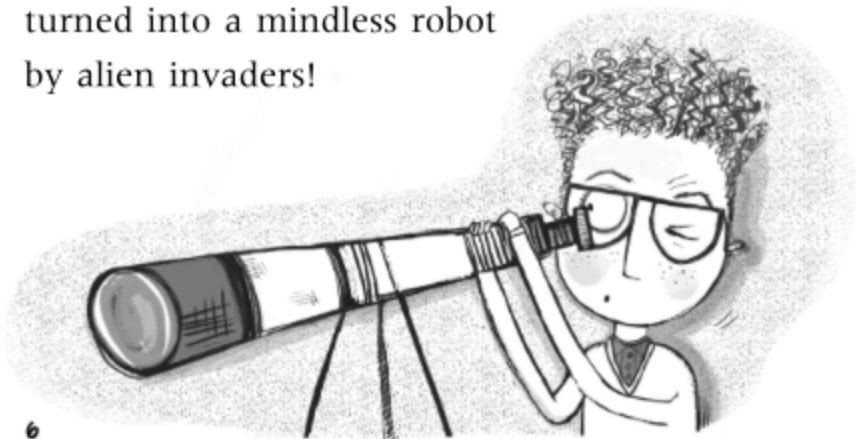
# I

## SIBLING SQUABBLES

I looked through the telescope and gazed down at the street where I used to live. It looked exactly like it always had – plain, quiet, a little boring.

People were walking to their jobs. My neighbours were watering their front gardens. The milkman was delivering milk.

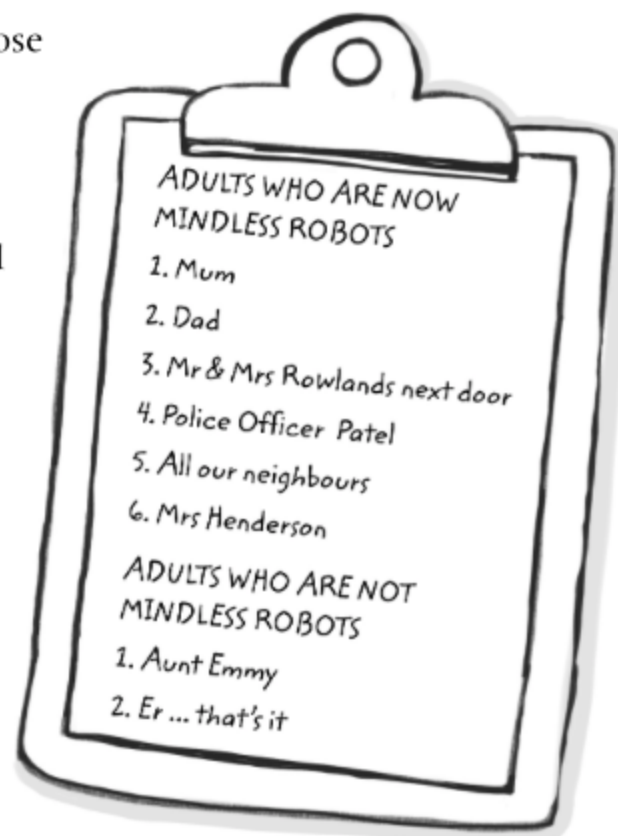
But my street *wasn't* the same. Every single one of those adults had been turned into a mindless robot by alien invaders!



I scanned the street through my telescope. I could see my old head teacher, Mrs Henderson. Just like the other adults, she now wore a futuristic green jumpsuit, and was smiling the biggest smile you've ever seen. She wasn't blinking, either – her eyes were like two big glass marbles.

I sighed. Those were all the signs that the aliens had changed her as well. I added her to my list.

"ASH!  
WHERE  
ARE  
YOU?"





I groaned. Speaking of mindless robots, my annoying little sister, Tabby, was running up the stairs to find me. We'd only spent two days in hiding together, but she was already doing my head in.

"I'm searching for Emmy," I said. "She said earlier she was going to sneak into town to find out what the aliens are up to, but I can't see her anywhere."

"Let me try!" said Tabby, reaching for the telescope. "Maybe I can find her."

I snatched it away. "No! You'll break it. You're always kicking footballs and swinging around tennis rackets without thinking. If it wasn't for me, you'd have destroyed all of Emmy's inventions by now."

Tabby rolled her eyes. "You're such a bossy older brother!"

"I have to be bossy because you're so babyish," I grumbled.