

“You are right, Earthling!” he said. “My name is Perseon V, starlight voyager from the Andromeda galaxy. My plan to replace your mayor and take over Finney Island has been a great success so far. But I am afraid you are far too late to save the children. The process has already begun!”

I looked around me, and gasped. The children weren’t just still. They were completely motionless. It was like they had all been turned into mannequins. One by one, they dropped the cups of fruit juice they had been holding on to the floor, spilling the purple liquid into sticky puddles.

“That is not fruit juice the children have been drinking,” continued Perseon V. “It is a special potion from my home planet that will send them into a deep sleep. Now it will be even easier to transport them to my robot-making machine! Did you really think I would be stupid enough to bring it here?”

I gasped. All the teachers were ranged in a line against the walls of the hall, and their eyes were fixed on me, Tabby and Emmy. Perseon V cackled.

“Guards! Seize the scientist and her two accomplices. They can see the next stage of my devastating plan for themselves!”

Without another word, the teachers marched towards us, their arms outstretched. Tabby tried to open the exits, but they had all been bolted shut.

“We’re trapped!” she cried. “What do we do?”



# WHOOOOOOOSH!

The sound filled the room like a jet engine. I spun round, shielding my eyes from a blinding, red glare. Emmy was floating ten feet in the air, and her rocket pack was firing out great bursts of flame behind her.

“Emmy!” cried Tabby. “Your rocket pack really works!”

“I made a few alterations to it,” she admitted. “Now, where did I put that boost button?”

“SEIZE HER!” cried Perseon V.

The teachers ran to grab her, but before they could get within arm’s reach, Emmy pressed the boost button and shot straight over their heads. She made a great wheeling turn in the air and flew down towards me.

“Watch out, Ash!”

She grabbed me around the waist, jolting me right off the ground and lifting me into the air. We were heading right for a wall! At the last second, she pulled to one side. We turned in a great, flaming arc above the sea of silent children, back to where Tabby was about to be captured by a teacher.

“Tabby, hands up!”



My sister held up her hands, and I grabbed them as we shot over her, lifting her right out of the teacher's grasp. Then we were shooting up, up, up towards an open skylight in the hall ceiling.

"Look out!" cried Emmy.

We soared through the open window and out of the school, with Perseon V's yells fading behind us. I had never moved so fast in my life. The wind whipped through my hair, and my eyes felt like they were being pushed to the back of my skull. We were flying so high, we could almost see the whole of Finney Island.

"Hold tight, kids!" said Emmy. "Once we get back to the lighthouse, we have a lot of work to do!"

I looked at Emmy in confusion. "Work? What do you mean?"

Emmy spluttered. "What do you think, Ash?"

I'm going to make that alien regret the day he ever landed on Finney Island!"

She brought her rocket pack up to full power.

"The three of us are going to stop those aliens, once and for all!"

And with that, we shot further up into the starry night sky above Finney Island.

**TO BE CONTINUED ...**

