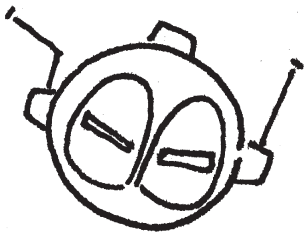
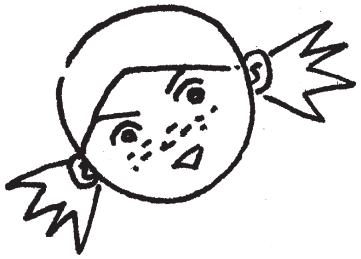
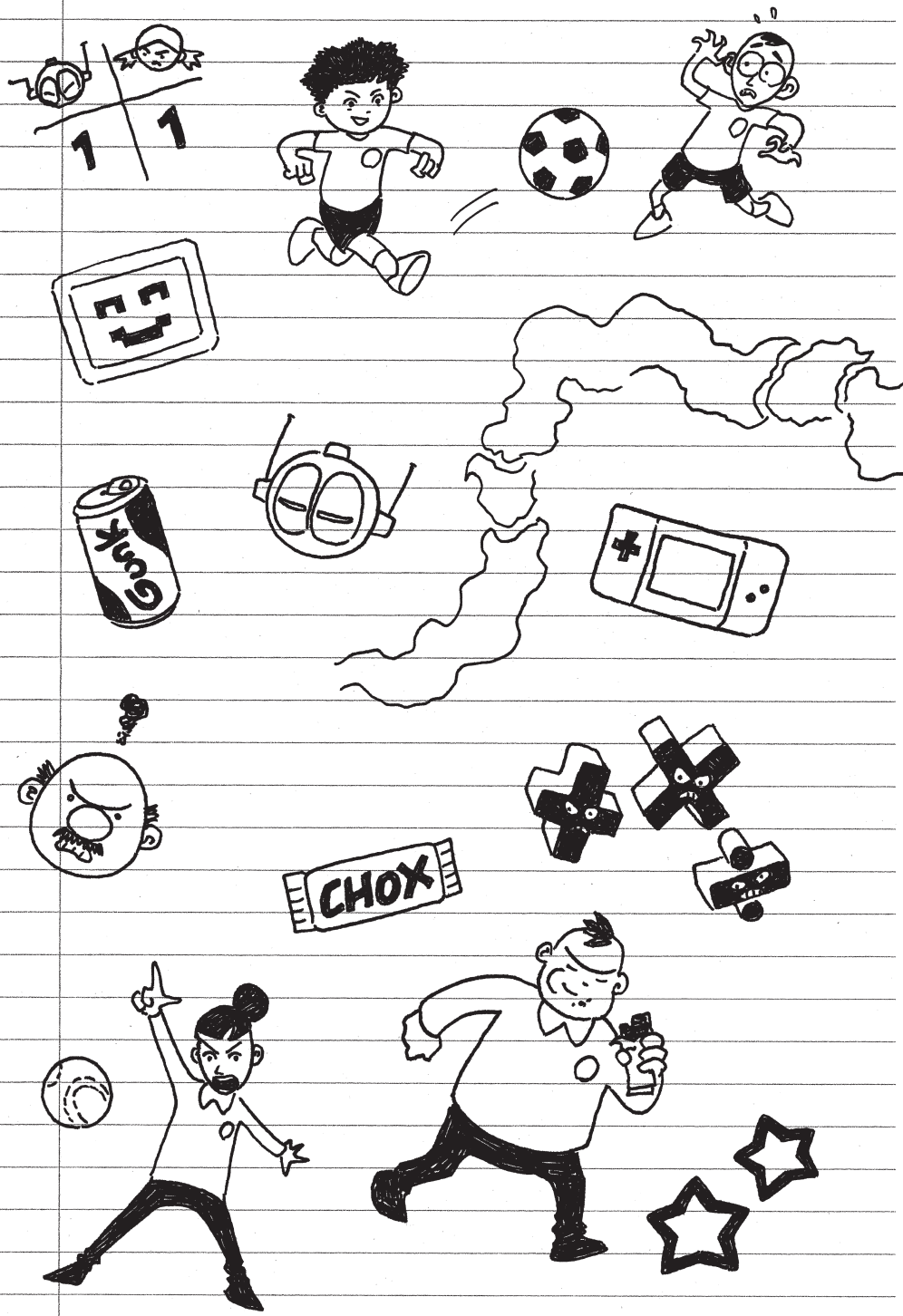
FREDDY AND THE NEW KID





by NEILL CAMERON

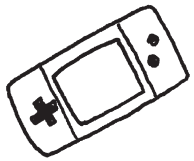


FREDDY AND THE NEW KID

by NEILL CAMERON

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AW YEAH! With Special Thanks to Anthony Hinton and Katie Bennett





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is a
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IT'S A SEQUEL!



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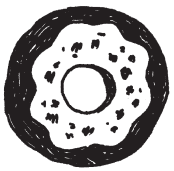
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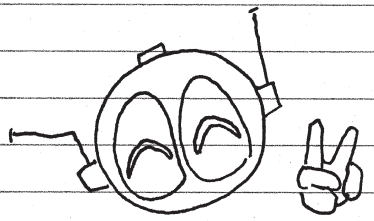
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What up, humans! How is it going? You have probably already heard of me, because I am **PRETTY FAMOUS**, but just in case somehow you **HAVEN'T**, here are the main things you should know:

★ My name is ***FREDDY!***

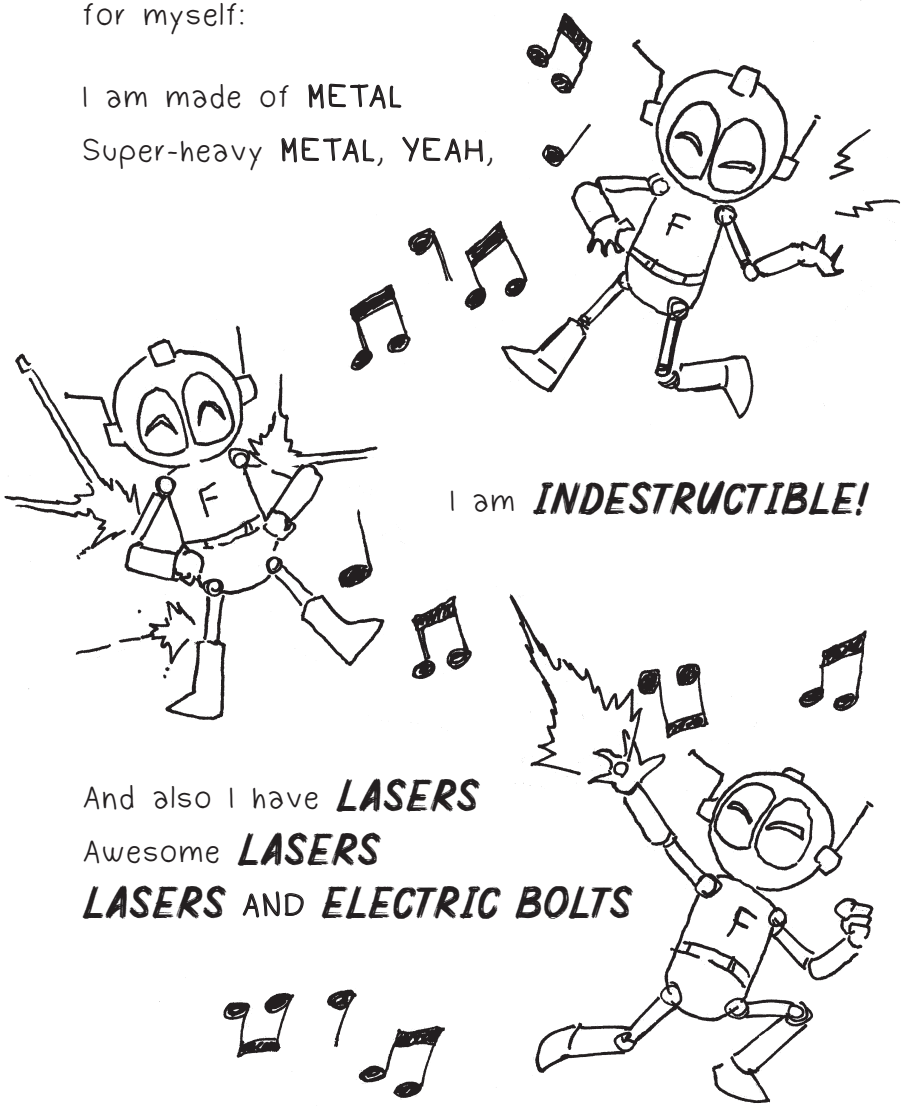
★ I live in London with my mum and dad, and my big brother, Alex



★ I go to school

★ I am an ***AWESOME ROBOT***, with MANY AMAZING ROBOTIC ***SUPER-POWERS***!

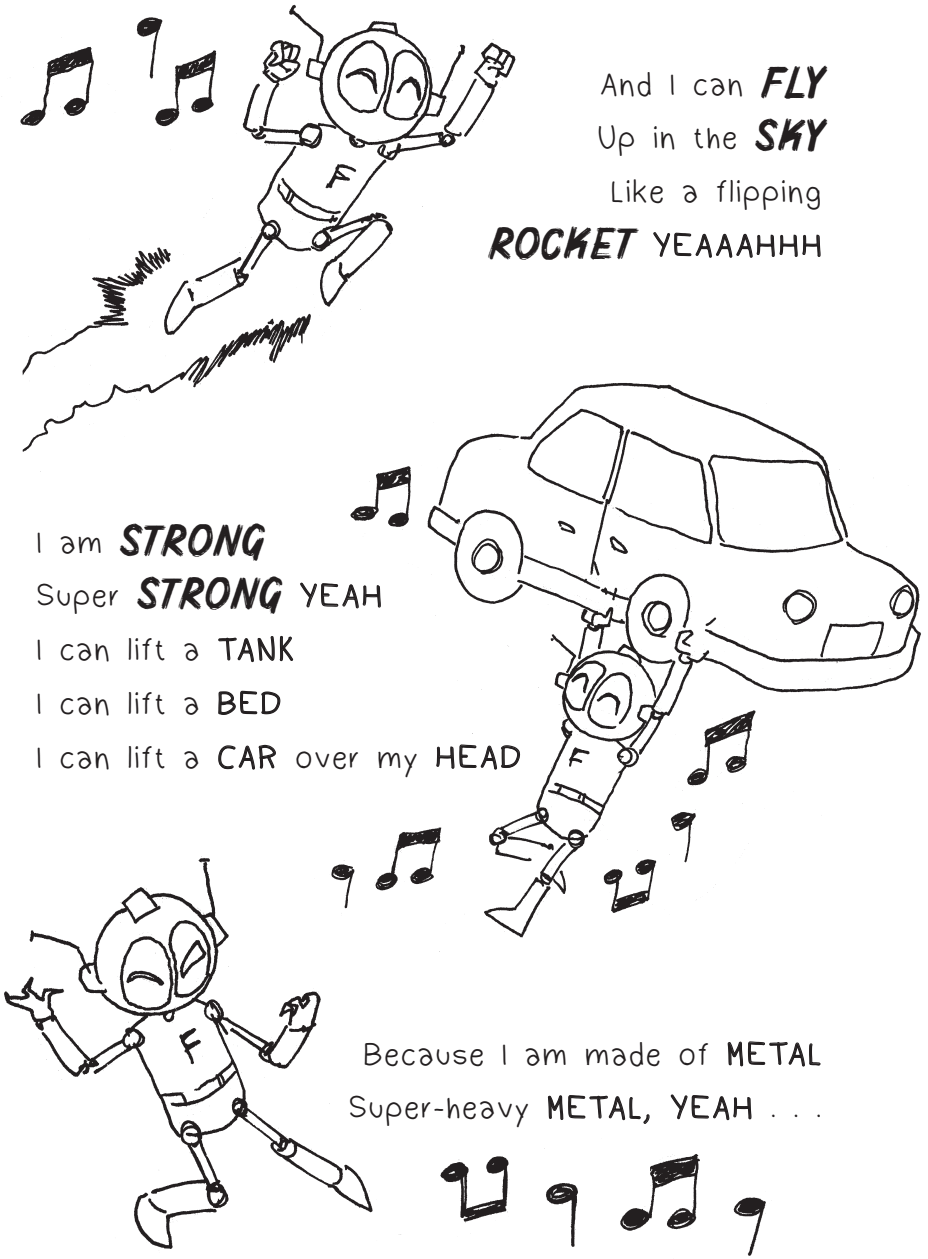
What **KIND** of Amazing Robotic ***SUPER-POWERS***,
I hear you ask! Good question! Let me answer it in
the form of an awesome **THEME SONG** I made up
for myself:



I am made of **METAL**
Super-heavy **METAL, YEAH,**

I am ***INDESTRUCTIBLE!***

And also I have ***LASERS***
Awesome ***LASERS***
LASERS AND ***ELECTRIC BOLTS***



And I can ***FLY***
Up in the ***SKY***
Like a flipping
ROCKET YEAAAHHH

I am ***STRONG***
Super ***STRONG*** YEAH
I can lift a **TANK**
I can lift a **BED**
I can lift a **CAR** over my **HEAD**

Because I am made of **METAL**
Super-heavy **METAL, YEAH** . . .

(Repeat until people yell at you to stop)

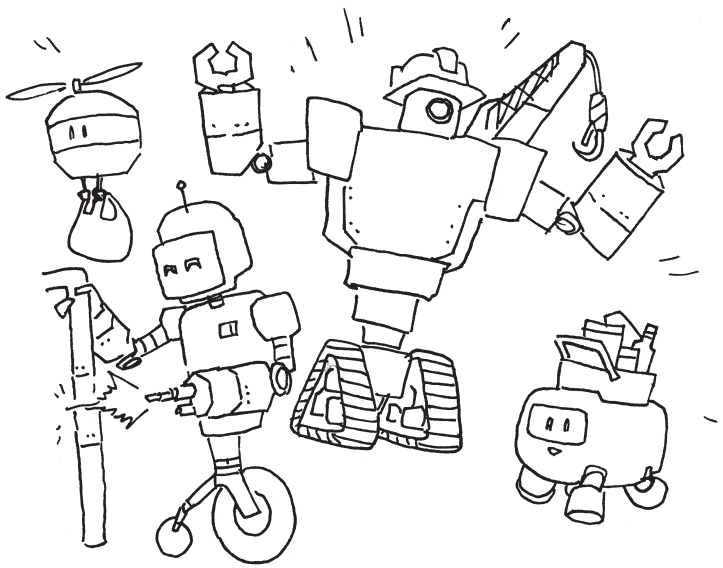
Anyway, even though I have all these amazing **SUPER-POWERS**, I am **NOT** supposed to use them at school. There have been certain **INCIDENTS**, like that one time Mr Javid's car got accidentally exploded with lasers and he got all upset, **EVEN THOUGH** I explained it was for the purposes of a **SCIENTIFIC DEMONSTRATION**.



I am the only robot **AT** my school! Well, except for my big brother, Alex. Me and Alex are, in fact, the only robots in the **WHOLE WORLD** who even have to **GO** to school.



There are lots of robots in the world – robots that build cars, robots that lift heavy stuff onto ships, robots that deliver your shopping or whatever –



but of all these robots, we are the only ones in the **WHOLE WORLD** who are **SENTIENT**.

My mum is always trying to explain what this means to me. She says:

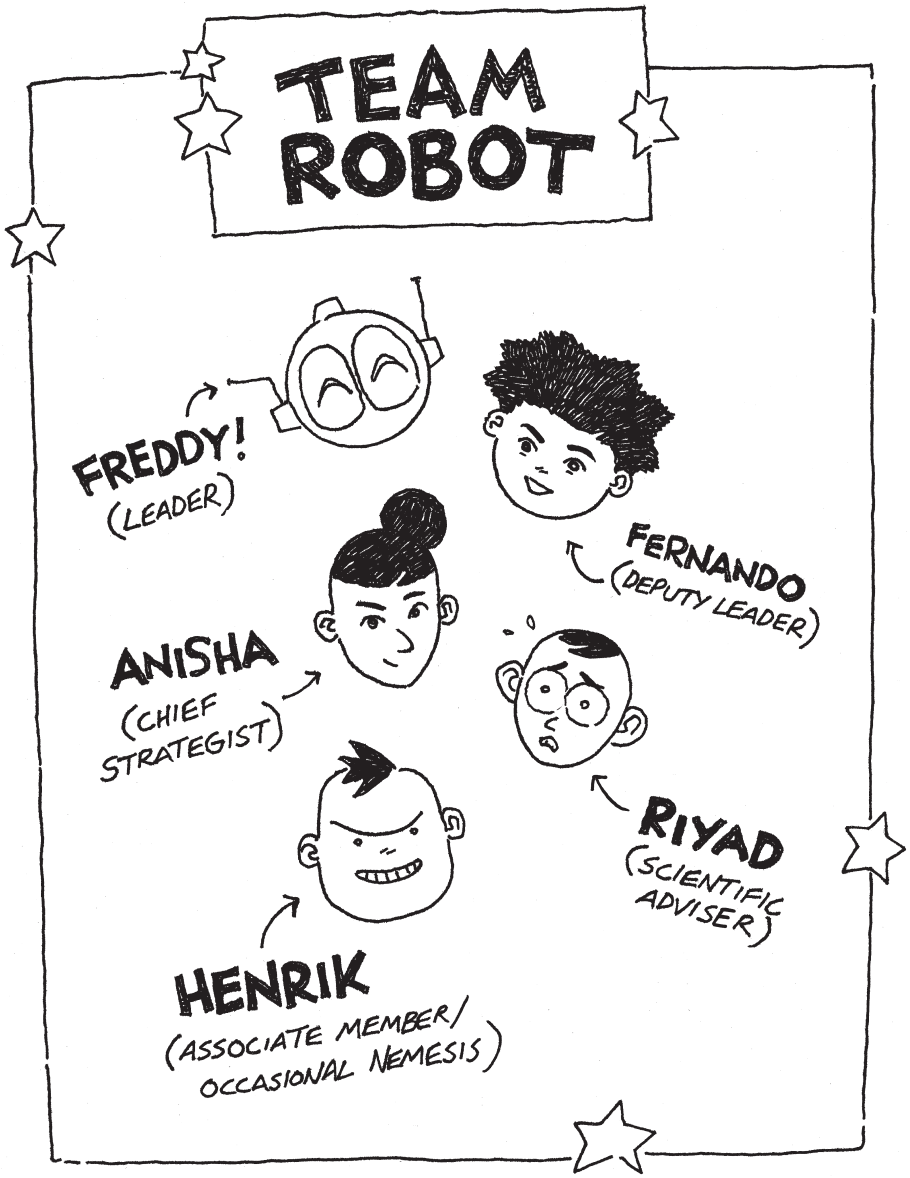


"Most robots just obey their programming, carrying out specific instructions. But you and Alex . . . you have **MINDS**. You're **CONSCIOUS. SELF-AWARE**. Which means you get to choose your own instructions. You're **FREE**."

. . . except, as I pointed out, not **THAT** free, because I have to go to **SCHOOL**.

School is not **COMPLETELY 100%** terrible. Sometimes we get pizza for lunch! But **ALSO**, it is where my **FRIENDS** are.

Because of being a robot and everything, I am kind of **FAMOUS** at school, and my best friends are all members of my cool **TEAM ROBOT** gang.



So, yeah. Even though they don't have ***LASERS*** or ***ROCKET BOOSTERS***, humans can actually be quite cool.

Or so I thought. Until . . .



The day that everything changed.

CHAPTER 1



. . . is called **AOIFE**, and she just started at our school this term, and she is **VERY ANNOYING**. Here are my . . .

TOP 5 ANNOYING THINGS ABOUT AOIFE

1. Her name. Pronounced 'eef-er'. It is Irish, apparently. My language circuits must not be set for Irish, because the whole first week she was at our school it kept giving me **MALFUNCTIONS**
2. Thinks she is **BETTER** than everyone – at **SPORT**, at **MATHS**, at all kinds of stuff
3. **VERY** annoyingly, **SHE IS IN FACT BETTER THAN EVERYONE AT ALL THOSE THINGS**
4. Never went to school with a robot before, so is always coming out with **NONSENSE**. For example . . .
5. The big one: Thinks **HUMANS** are better than **ROBOTS!?!?**

". . . Humans **are** better than robots," said Aoife. "I mean, that's just a Fact."



We were all out in the playground at break, and we were having a Disagreement.

"That's crazy!" I shouted. "Robots are obviously better than humans! **I LITERALLY HAVE *LASERS!*"**

"Maybe we could just agree," said Riyad nervously, "that robots are awesome and that humans are . . . also awesome?"

"NO!" me and Aoife both shouted together, and Riyad went "eeep" and jumped to hide behind a bin.

"Maybe you guys should **SETTLE** it," said Fernando. "Like, with a **CONTEST**."

"Great idea!" I said. "How about a **BLOWING THINGS UP WITH *LASERS*** contest? Or a **FLYING USING YOUR *AMAZING ROCKET BOOSTERS*** contest?"



And Aoife looked really annoyed, and that was very enjoyable.

"Well, that wouldn't really be fair, would it?" said Anisha, thoughtfully. "I mean, to be fair it would have to be stuff you can both do . . ."

Riyad poked his head out from behind the bin and joined in, "And to make it really fair you'd have to design a range of tests, across different aspects – mental, physical, and . . ."



"Like a **GAME SHOW!**" said Fernando. "Three challenges, three rounds!

And we'll make them up ourselves, and if Freddy wins, the robots are **OFFICIALLY THE BEST!**"

"Fine with me," I said, "because I **WILL** win!"

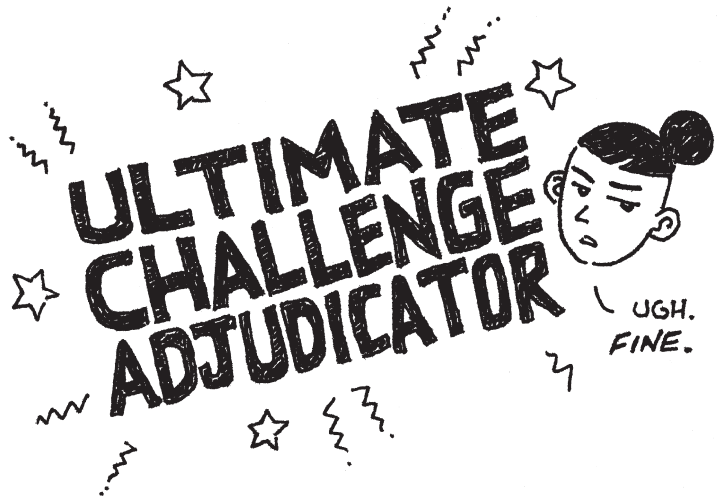
"Fine with **ME**," said Aoife, "because you **WON'T!**"

"But who would set the challenges?" Riyad asked. "It would have to be someone impartial, who could act as a judge . . ."

And everyone kind of turned and looked at Anisha expectantly, because everyone knows she can be trusted with this kind of thing.

"As long as I get a cool title," said Anisha.

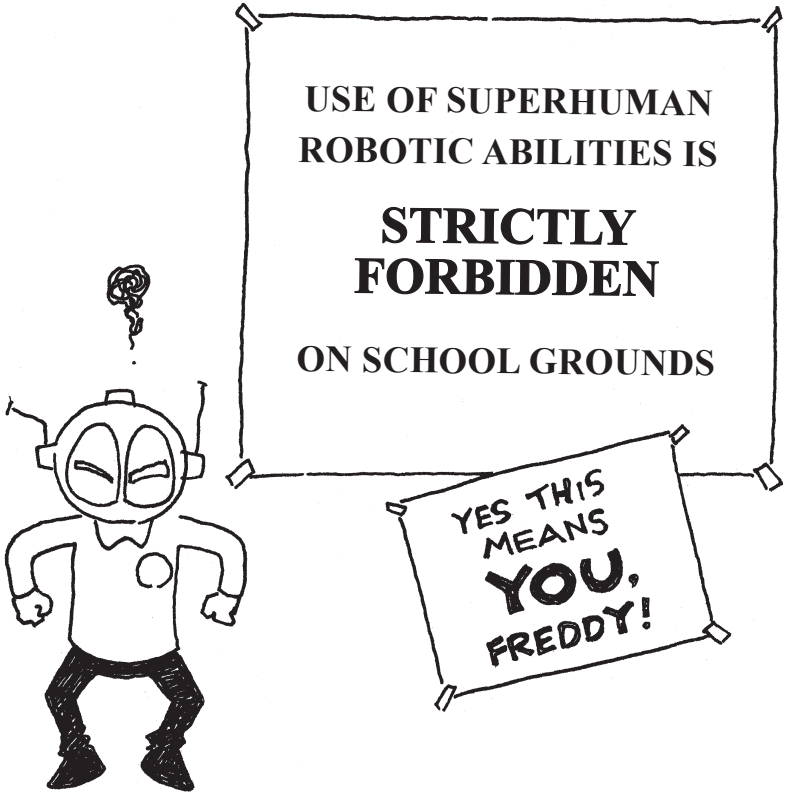
So Anisha was appointed . . .



"And we'd have to have some **RULES**," said Anisha, looking thoughtful. "To make sure it's a fair contest . . ."

"Oh, not this," I muttered.

And we all looked over at the side of the school hall, where they have this big sign stuck up on the wall . . .



. . . because of certain, uh, incidents.

". . . No, I don't care about that," said Anisha.

"So I get to use my ***LASERS*** and stuff?" I asked, excited.



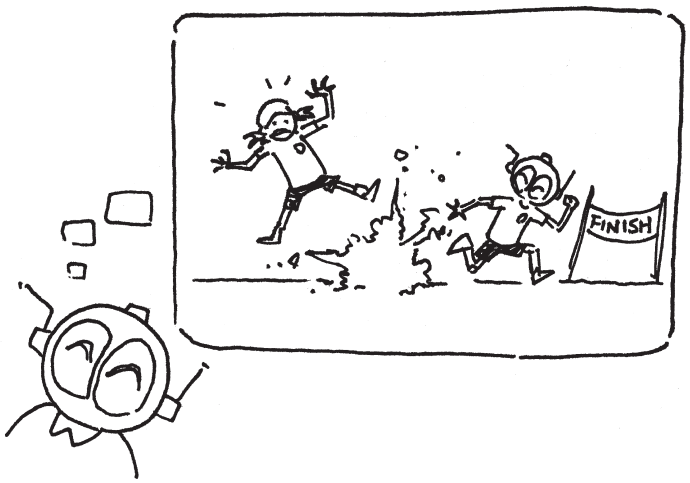
"What?" cried Aoife. "That's not fair!"

"But that's the point, isn't it?" said Anisha. "If we're seeing who's better, humans or robots . . . then Freddy should be allowed to do his . . . robot stuff. We'll just need to make sure the teachers don't see."

"Ha!" I said, and Aoife looked really annoyed, which was **GREAT**.

"There's just **ONE** rule," said Anisha. "You can use your powers, Freddy. But you can't use them against Aoife."

"What did you **THINK** I was going to do, **SABOTAGE** her with ***LASERS*** or something?" I said.



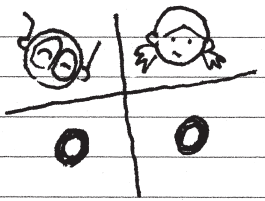
"Basically, yes," said Anisha. "Is everyone happy with that?"

"**SUPER** happy," said Aoife, scowling at me.

"**ULTRA** super happy," I said, scowling **RIGHT BACK** . . .



CHAPTER 2



It was the next day at lunch, and everyone was getting impatient to find out what the first **HUMANS VS ROBOTS** challenge would be.

Okay, when I say "everyone" I mostly mean . . . me.



"What's it going to be?" I asked Anisha. "Huh? What's it going to be? Huh? Huh? **WHAT'S IT GOING TO BEEEE**?"

"Jeez, Freddy!" shouted Anisha. "I **TOLD** you, I haven't decided yet. Honestly, it is hard enough to think of these things without you **BUGGING** me all the time."