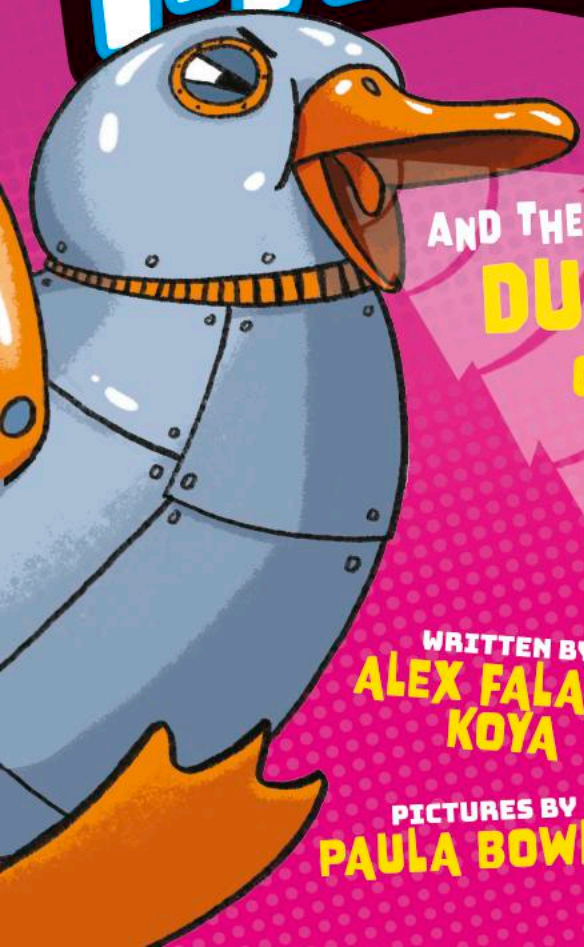
SUIT UP. STEP UP.
IT'S TIME TO BECOME A HERO!

MARV

AND THE DUCK OF DOOM





WRITTEN BY
ALEX FALASE-KOYA

PICTURES BY
PAULA BOWLES



DEAR READER,

Recently, I've been thinking about change a lot because change is a big part of this book. One of Marv's grandad's best friends was once a supervillain, but he changed and decided to stop his supervillaining. Change can be awesome sometimes.

Think about it—change is a reason that we grow as people. When I first started writing, I was not that good at it—I was actually quite bad. My first books were nothing to write home about, but I was able to change and grow. I worked at it, even though it was hard.

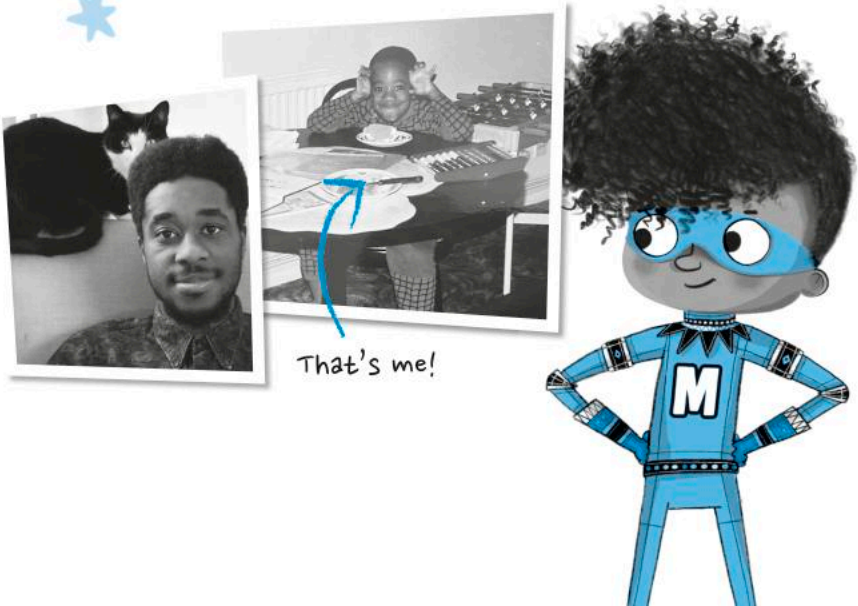
Sometimes, when I'm trying to write something or draw something, and it's not quite going the way I want, I get a voice in the back of my head. It says, 'You're not good at this. You might as well stop. Put this down! Don't work on this any more!'

It's a mean voice.

I'm here to tell you that if you have that same voice in your head, you can tell that voice to be quiet! You don't have to listen to it, because even if you're not so good at something right now, you can change and become better at it as time goes on. That's the power of change, you just have to work at it!

No one's ever amazing at anything the first time they try it. It takes time to become good. It takes change.

Alex



For my cats, Akira and Simone – A.F.-K.

For SUPER YOU, the completely marvellous reader – P.B.

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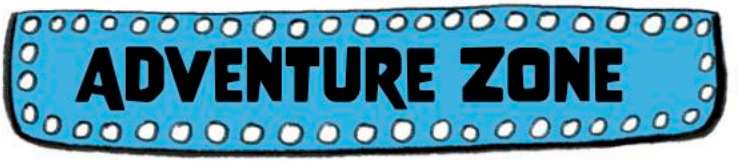
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CHAPTER 1

Marvin skidded to a stop in front of the neon sign:



Marvin had been looking forward to Grandad taking him to Adventure Zone for weeks. It had a food court, arcade, bowling alley, *and* a cinema.



Pixel poked her head out of Marvin's backpack, bleeping with excitement.

'What are you most looking forward to?' Marvin asked.

Pixel was a small, round, silvery robot and she was Marvin's super-high-tech sidekick. Pixel mostly stayed in Marvin's backpack with his super-suit when other people were around. Marvin had to keep his secret identity secret; that was very important for superheroes.

'The arcade machines! I can hear them beeping from here!' Pixel replied.

'Really?'

'Yep! It means that I can beep as much as I want and not be discovered.' Pixel smiled. 'Plus, I heard they have

Whac-A-Mole 3000 here, and I really want to see some moles get whacked. What about you, Marvin?'

Marvin thought hard.

'Everything, I guess!'

Grandad caught up to them and lowered his sunglasses, giving them both a wink. 'I'm most excited about the bowling.'





‘Oh yeah,’ said Marvin, smiling. In all his excitement he’d forgotten they were here to meet Grandad’s friend and his granddaughter for a game of bowling.

‘We’re meeting Steve and Izzy inside, but we’re a bit early. There’s something I wanted to talk to you about first.’

Feeling intrigued, Marvin followed Grandad into Adventure Zone.

‘This place is massive!’ Marvin breathed. There were escalators all leading to the different floors and





the fun things that were there. A whole bunch of food carts were also dotted around, including a pizza place—Marvin's favourite! He followed Grandad up an escalator towards a sign with a massive bowling pin and then into a brand new, shiny bowling alley.

