

Opening extract from
**Yuck's Alien
Adventure**

Written by
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**There was a boy so disgusting
they called him Yuck**





YUCK'S ALIEN ADVENTURE



Yuck pressed the FIRE button on the controller as fast as he could...

POW!

BLAST!

ZAP!

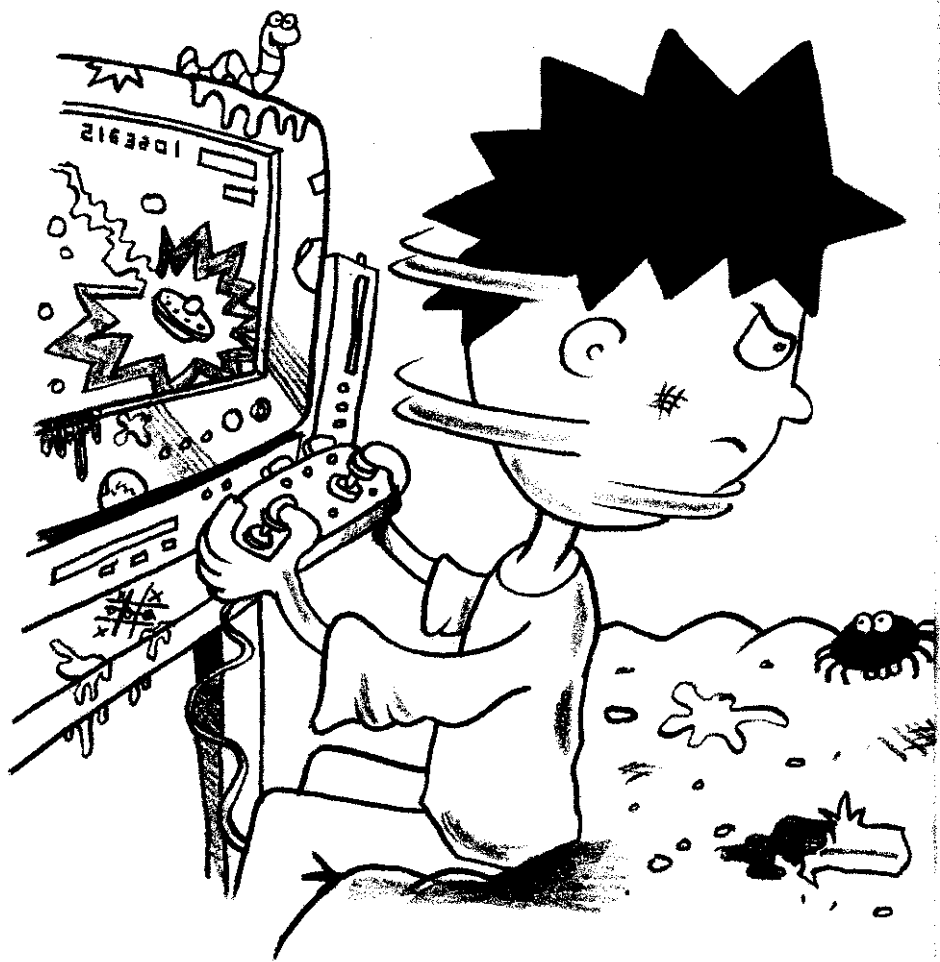
He was playing ALIEN RAIDERS. He was Captain Alien on a mission to invade Planet Earth. ALIEN RAIDERS was the greatest computer game ever!

Yuck blasted and zapped, shrinking the enemy army with his minimizer ray.

“Yuck, have you done your homework?”

Mum called from downstairs.

“Yes, Mum,” Yuck replied.



His sister Polly Princess opened the bedroom door. "No you haven't," she said. "All you've done is play that stupid game all weekend."

Polly was holding a bag full of sweets.

Yuck pressed PAUSE. "Where did you get those sweets from?" he asked.

"Mum gave them to me," Polly told him.



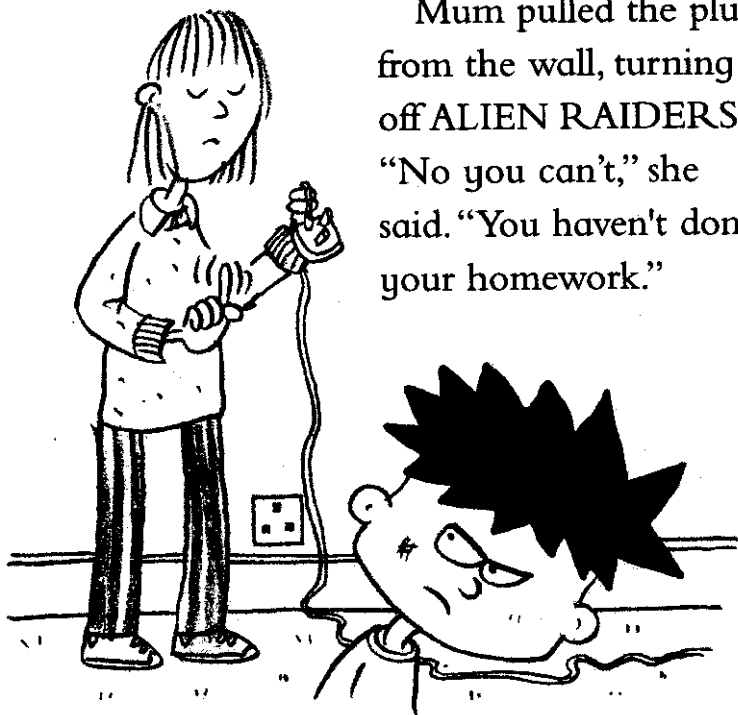
Mum came into Yuck's room.

"Mum! Can I have some sweets too?"

Yuck asked.

Mum pulled the plug
from the wall, turning
off ALIEN RAIDERS.

"No you can't," she
said. "You haven't done
your homework."



"You only get sweets for being good,"
Polly said. She licked her lips then stuck her
tongue out at Yuck. It was blue from
sucking a Blueberry Burst.

Mum went downstairs and Polly
followed her, giggling.

Yuck decided that when he was
EMPEROR OF EVERYTHING no one
would do any homework. It would be the
LAW. Instead, everyone would play ALIEN
RAIDERS and eat sweets all day long.
Polly would be tied to the REVOLTING
ROCKET and blasted out of the universe.



The next morning, when Yuck arrived at school, Mrs Wagon the Dragon was standing at the front of the classroom, collecting everyone's homework.

Yuck crept to his desk.

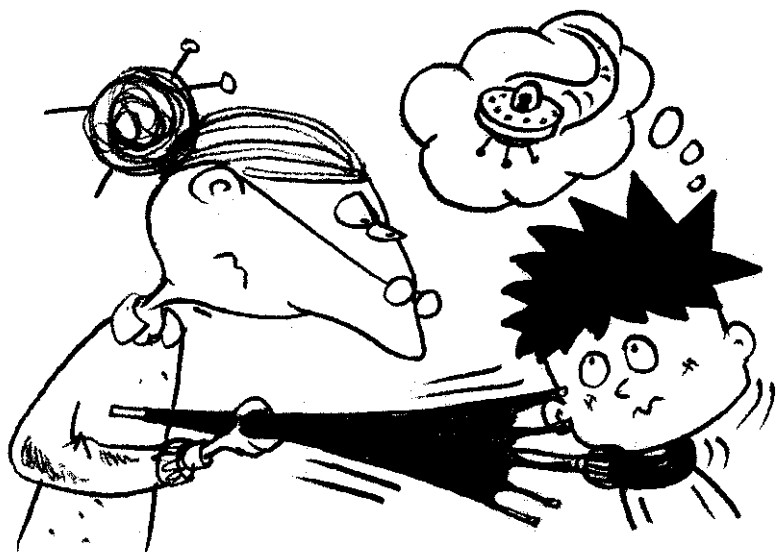
"Not so fast!" the Dragon said, hooking the handle of her umbrella around his neck. She dragged him towards her.

"Where's your homework?"

"It's, er..."

The Dragon stared angrily at Yuck. "You haven't done it, have you?"

"It's not my fault, Miss. I tried to do it but I was kidnapped by aliens."



The Dragon whacked Yuck with her umbrella. "Don't lie!" she said.

"I was, Miss. I promise I was. They took me to their planet in a flying saucer and wouldn't let me go."

"Don't be ridiculous! I want your homework first thing tomorrow or I shall be contacting your parents!"

She booted Yuck to the back of the class. He landed in his seat next to Little Eric.

"I got to level five," Yuck whispered.

"Me too," Little Eric said. "ALIEN RAIDERS is brilliant."

From the desk in front, Frank the Tank turned round, chewing a fizzbomb. "You weren't kidnapped by aliens," he said.

"Yes I was. I can prove it!" Yuck told him.



Yuck bent down under his desk and dug his finger up his nose, pulling out a big sticky bogey. Then he pulled out another and then another. He sat up with the big sticky bogeys all over his hand.

"Look!" he said. "Alien gloop!"



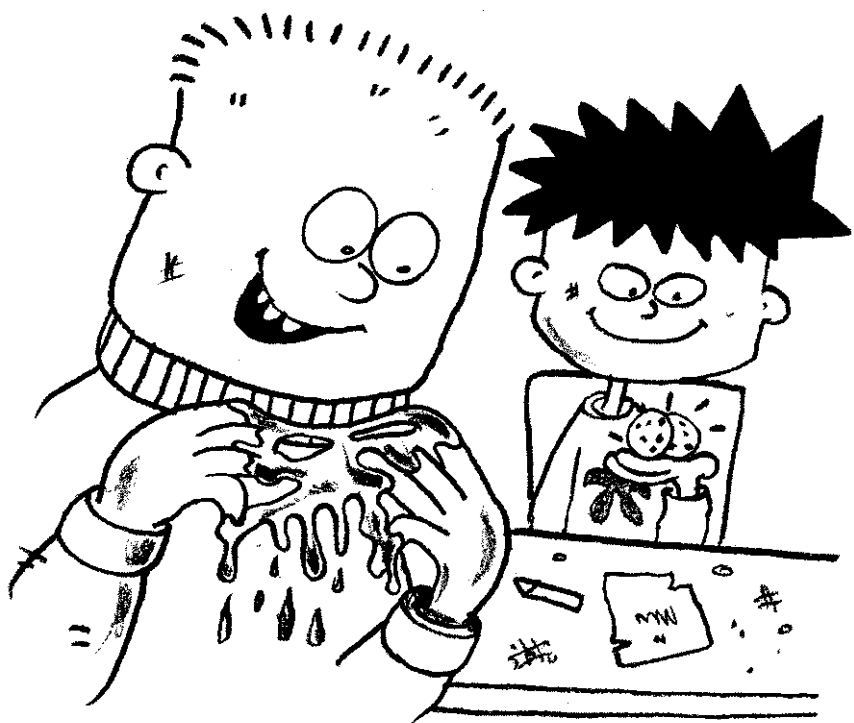
"Alien gloop? What's that?" Frank the Tank asked, staring at the green goo. He reached out and touched it.

"It's from outer space," Yuck explained.
"It's what aliens are made of."

"Wow!" Frank the Tank said.

"I'll swap it with you," Yuck told him.
"Two of your sweets for my alien gloop."

"It's a deal," Frank the Tank said. He gave Yuck two Fizzbombs then unpeeled the big sticky bogeys from Yuck's fingers.



Rockits! Yuck thought, popping a Fizzbomb into his mouth. He gave the other one to Little Eric. "At lunchtime, we'll get lots more sweets," he said.

That lunchtime, Yuck and Little Eric carried a table into the playground.

Fartin Martin and Tom Bum came over. "What are you doing?" they asked.

"Getting sweets," Yuck said. "Come on, help us. We need lots of bogeys."

Yuck wrote a sign on a piece of card saying **ALIEN GLOOP FOR SALE.**

Yuck, Fartin Martin, Tom Bum and Little Eric began picking their noses and wiping their bogeys on the table.



Frank the Tank and Ben Bong came over to take a look.

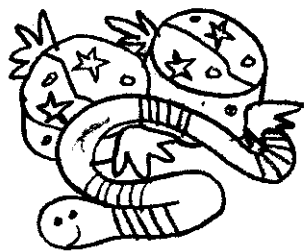
Frank the Tank was playing with his alien gloop. "Are aliens really made from alien gloop?" he asked.

"Yes," Yuck told him. "They're gooey and green with lots of eyes, and they have minimizer rays that shrink you to the size of a bogey."



Ben Bong looked at the green gloop on the table. "How much does it cost?" he asked.

"You can have the big bits for three sweets, the stringy bits for two sweets and the little crusty bits for one sweet each."



"I'll have a big bit, please," Ben Bong said, handing over two Toffee Tongue Twisters and a Jelly Snake.

Suzy Shoes and Kate the Skate walked over. "What's happening here?" they asked.

"Yuck's selling alien gloop," Ben Bong told them.

"He was kidnapped by aliens," Frank the Tank said.

"But there's no such thing as aliens," Suzy Shoes said.

"Yes there is," Yuck told her. "They took me to their planet."

He pointed to the gloop on the table. "This came all the way from outer space."