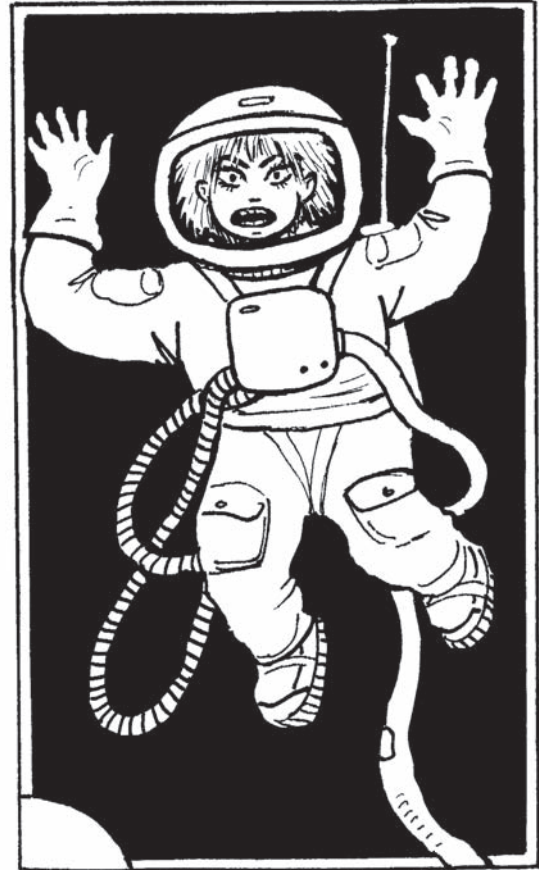


Section 1: Using good examples

Extract 3: Code MD

“Put in the code!” rasped Victor from behind his mask. His grey cloak hung round him like fog. Malia was short of breath, unable to move. Helpless. And where were the others? It was a lost cause. “The code!” he hissed. But almost before she had time to think, Malia had broken free. Kicking off the gravity boot from her left foot, she floated up towards a high window ledge. “It’s code MD,” she yelled down, laughing at Victor, who spun round, small and confused. “Maximum destruction!” screamed Malia, laughing at her own joke.

Then there was a noise like thunder. The doors of the pod were wide open. Victor lurched towards the safety chute, and in rushed Sandy and Cowen the bandit droid. “Oh no you don’t!” shouted Sandy, pinning Victor’s cloak with a laser hook. “Game over.” Hissing and gasping, Victor turned towards the monitor, his shoulders hunched in defeat as he stumbled on the gravity boot beneath his foot.



Extract by Guy Merchant

Illustration © 2010, Peter Stevenson.