

Chapter 2 Ready for Action

Ben looked in horror. He could not believe his eyes. His little sister, Millie, was wearing his banana costume. She was bouncing on the sofa, punching the air with her little fists.

“I’m fighting monsters,” said Millie. “POW! ZAP!”

“You’re a monster!” said Ben.

“No, I’m not,” said Millie. “I’m Banana Boy.”

“No, you’re not,” said Ben. “Give me back my costume.”

Millie stuck out her tongue. Then she hit Ben with Mr Fluffy, her cuddly toy rabbit.

SLAP!

It was like being hit with a large, wet fish.

“Ouch!” cried Ben, slamming against the wall.

“Millie dropped Mr Fluffy down the toilet. He’s still wet,” Mum called from the kitchen.

“Yuk!” said Ben. “I want my costume back.”

Mum sighed. “Good luck getting it off her,” she said.

Ben began to panic. How could

he get his costume back without Millie hurting him? Then he had a brilliant idea.

He ran to Millie’s room and came back with her cute kitty costume.

“Millie – if you have my banana costume, can I have your kitty one?” he asked.

He had never seen Millie get undressed so fast.

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Back in his room, Ben put on his costume.

Millie had spilt blackcurrant juice on one leg and there was something sticky on one of the arms. Ben didn't even want to think what *that* might be.

As soon as he was dressed, Ben forgot all about the blackcurrant juice and the sticky bits. He could feel the superpower of the banana costume filling his body.

He looked in the mirror and smiled. With his costume on, he no longer looked like Ben Norton. Looking back at him from the mirror was Banana Boy, the superhero.

Ben raced down the stairs to the front door. Mum was there, busy fastening Millie's coat.

"Banana Boy!" cried Mum. "What are you doing here?"

"No time to talk," said Banana

Boy. “I’m here to save the world.”

“He’s such a hero,” said Mum as Banana Boy ran past. “Ben will be disappointed he didn’t see him.”

As Ben charged down the street, he smiled to himself. “Even my own mum doesn’t recognise me.”

* * *

The voice on his banana phone

had said they needed help, but Ben didn’t know who they were or what the trouble was. He didn’t even know where to go.

But as Ben got closer to the centre of town, he soon saw the problem. Standing in front of the town hall was a monster that seemed to change shape with every step it took. One moment it was a crocodile, laughing as it tossed cars high into the air. Next,

it became a creepy clown, throwing pies as people tried to get away.

Ben knew just what to do... banana attack.

“Splat!” Ben shouted, and sent bananas flying from his hands.

The bananas hit the clown monster in the face, but the clown just laughed. “I’m not afraid of you,” it howled.

“And I’m not afraid of you,”

shouted Banana Boy. “It’s time for your clowning around to come to an end.”

But before Ben had the chance to do anything, the monster changed again.

Banana Boy felt a chill of fear run through his body and he let out a frightened scream.

And now you decide...

What has the monster
turned into?

A) A huge, banana-eating monkey

B) A giant fairy with a sparkly wand

C) A pink unicorn

Go to en.fictionexpress.com and vote

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