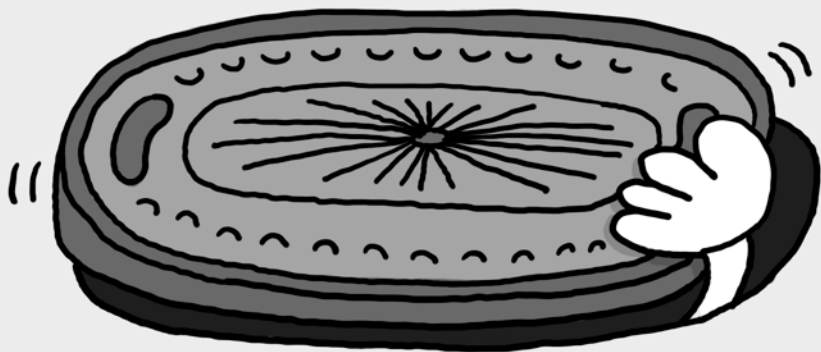
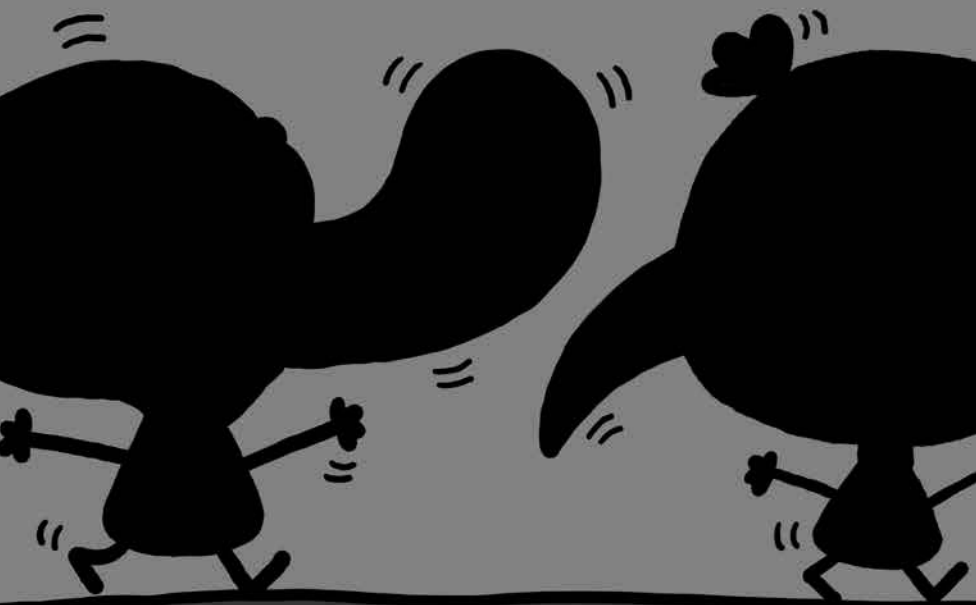


SOMETHING X BURGERS GOING ON

'Take care down there, kiddywinkles,' warbled The Wise Old Vending Machine as we lowered ourselves down the ladder and pulled the manhole cover over our heads. 'Watch out for the giant worms!'



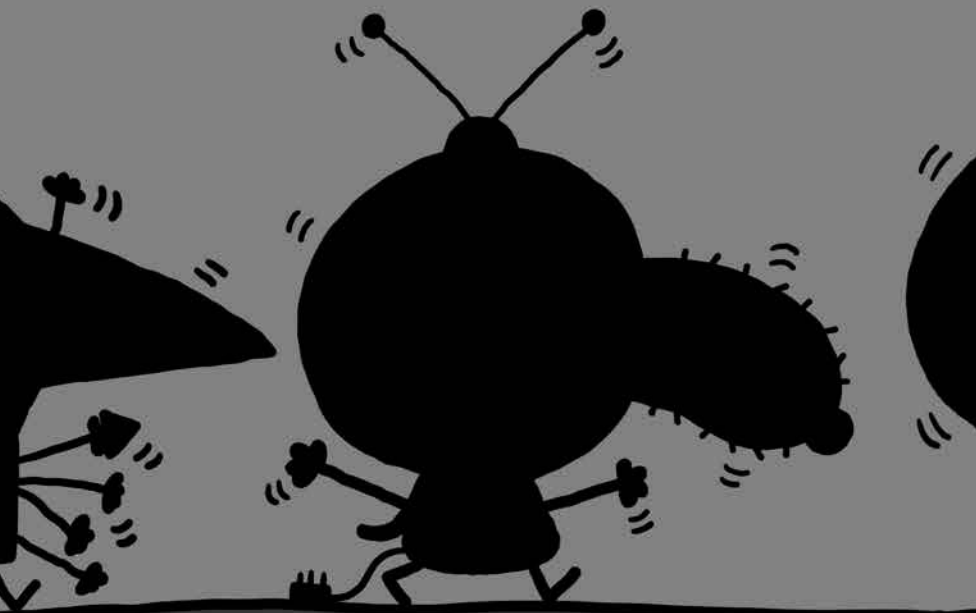
'Dark down here, isn't it,' said Splorg, waggling his nose. 'Something smells goooood though!'



'I can't smell anything,' said Twoface, as I looked around for a plug socket to plug my plug into.

'If only I could light up my telly belly,' I mumbled. 'It's SO annoying that it only lights up when my tail is plugged in. Or when somebody in trouble flashes up on its screen ...'

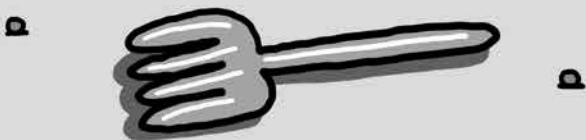
'WAY too much information, Ratboy!' said Twoface, doing a fake yawn, and Jamjar giggled.




'Floaty - activate glow-mode!' she smiled, and the Floaty Note 6000 started to fizzle bright yellow and light up the blackness.

We walked forwards five steps and came to a fork. I don't mean a fork for eating with. I mean a fork in the tunnel, when there's two ways to go and you don't know which one to take.


Then I looked down and saw an ACTUAL REAL LIFE fork, just lying on the ground, all bent and muddy. Not that I had time to wonder how THAT got there.



OPERATION TRY AND WORK OUT WHICH WAY TO GO!



I said in my superhero voice as Splorg walked straight past me, breathing in through his nostrils.




X BURGERS -
that's what I
can smell! Follow
me, gang!

he said, heading
round the corner,
down the tunnel
to the right.

Jamjar pulled her Triangulator out and pointed it at Splorg. 'Hmmm, there's something fishy going on here,' she whispered, so Splorg couldn't hear. 'Or should I say ...

SOMETHING X BURGERS!



'Yeah, how can he smell X BURGERS when they're one hundred and twelve per cent cardboard?' I said. 'Cardboard doesn't SMELL!'

And that was when there was a weird noise.



FLUUURGH!!!

went the noise.

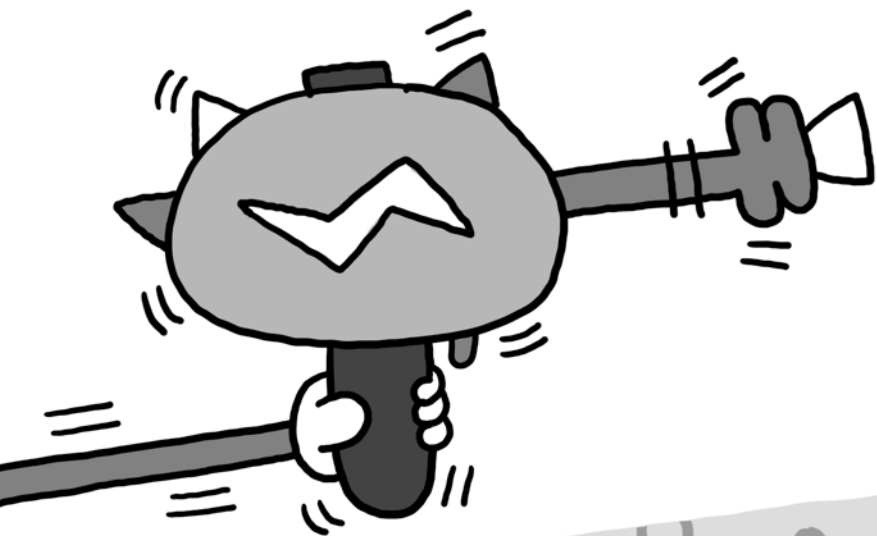
• 'Er, did you hear that noise?' I said.

• 'NOT!' screeched Not Bird, but only because he hasn't really got ears.

FLUUURGH!!!

went the noise again.

'What IS that?' said Twoface,
pulling out his ray gun.



FLUUURGH!!!

went the noise AGAIN.

'Oh, guy-uys . . . you might want to
take a look at this,' said Splorg, and
we all peered round the corner.

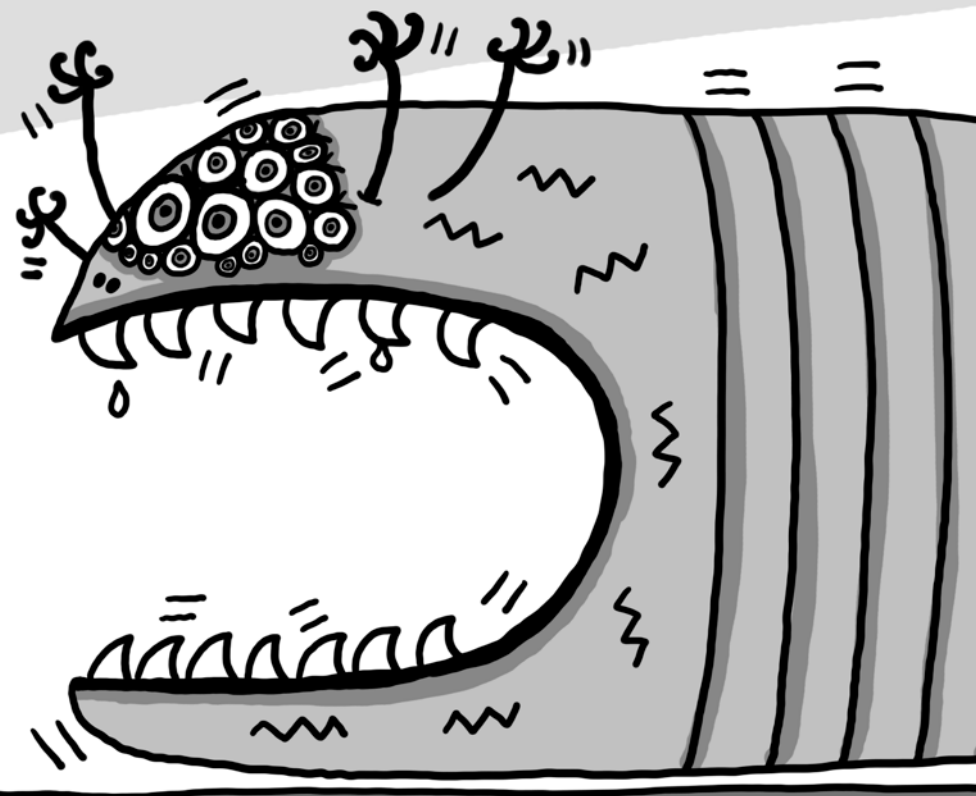
GIANT WORM

'G-g-giant worm!' cried Jam.jar,
dropping her Triangulator, and it
bounced along the floor towards the
giant worm that was filling the tunnel
with its disgusting face.



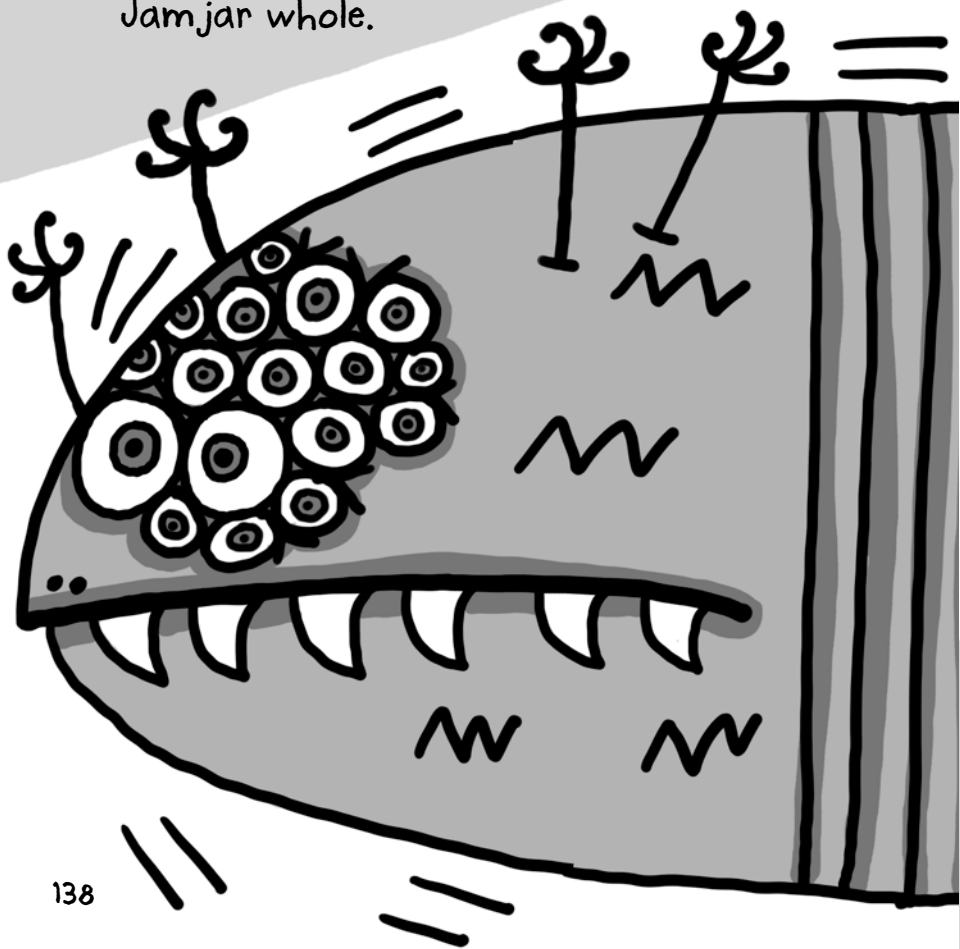
The worm had seventeen eyes, all of them glowing red. Two pairs of shiny black claws snipped at the air, and its teeth dripped with brownly-yellow drool.

'FLUUURGGGH!!!' roared the worm, snaffling up the Triangulator.



'My Triangulator!' shrieked Jamjar, running past Splorg towards the giant worm's mouth.

'Jamjar, NOOOOO!!!' I cried, as the giant worm's mouth opened to the width of the tunnel and swallowed Jamjar whole.



Splong turned round. His black eyeballs had turned grey. 'We have to do something!' he squeaked.

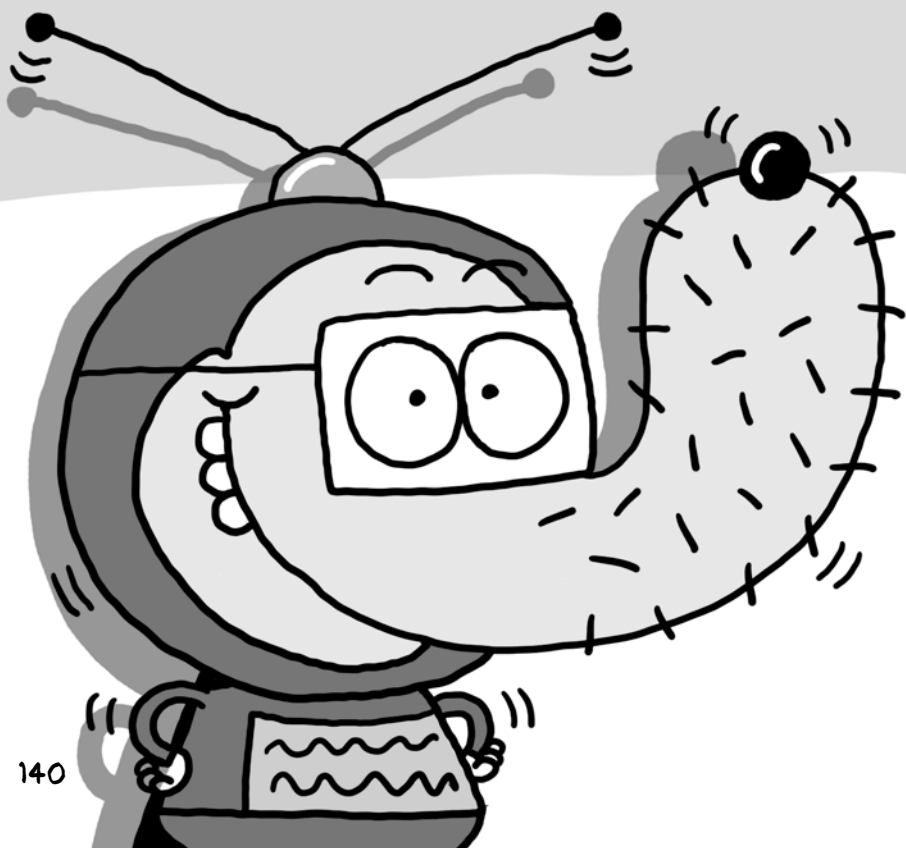
'B-b-but the worm!' stuttered Twoface, tiptoeing backwards.



'As long as we make it past the teeth we should be OK,' I said, even though I was only really guessing. 'The rest is just worm-insides!'

Splorg wagged his nostrils and took a long sniff. 'Plus X BURGER is at the end of this tunnel!' he shouted. 'We HAVE to go through the worm to get to it!'

'NOT!' screeched Not Bird and Twoface at the same time, and I stepped forwards and put my hands on my hips, superhero style.



OPERATION SAVE JAMJAR!

I shouted, tucking Not Bird under my arm and grabbing Splorg's and Twoface's hands. I bit the corner of the Floaty Note 6000 and crossed my ratty toes.

GIDDY UP,
FLOATY!

I cried and the Floaty Note 6000 zoomed forwards through the air, dragging us straight into the mouth of the giant worm.

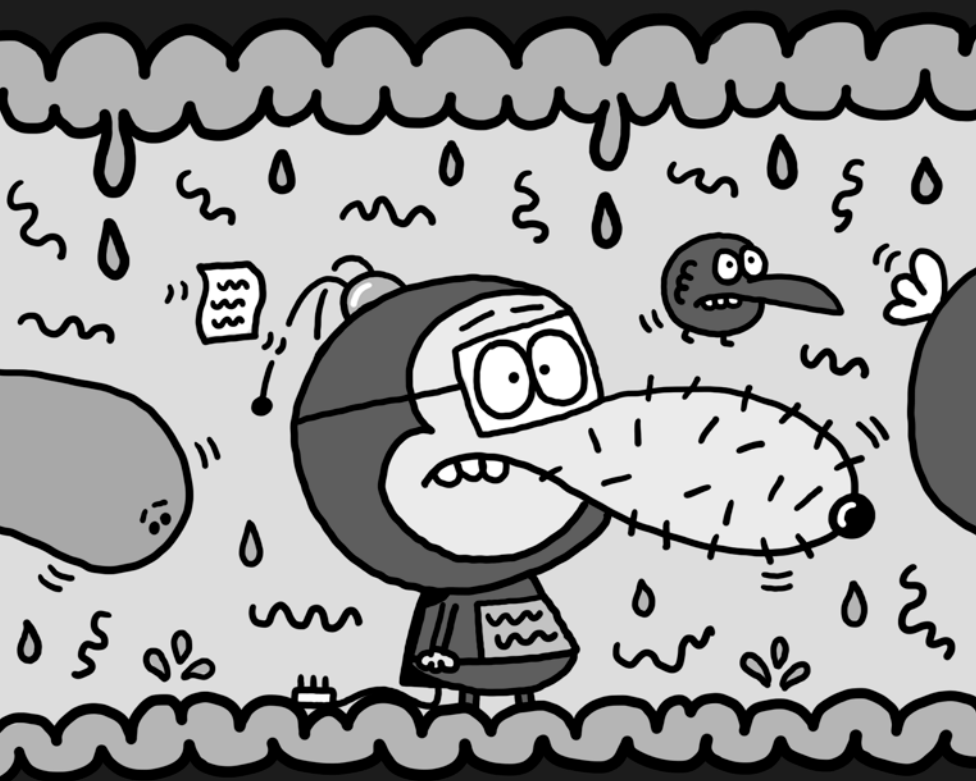


INSIDE THE GIANT WORM

'See, I told you it wouldn't be so bad!' said Twoface, pretending he hadn't been scared. It was three billiseconds later and we were squelching our way through the worm.

It was sort of the same as being in the tunnel, except squidgier. The walls were all rubbery and drips of wormy-smelling goo dribbled from the wobbly ceiling above our heads.

'Jamjar, where are you?' I cried.



'Yeurgh! It's like being inside a giant nostril!' said Splorg, twitching his own tiny little ones.



called Jamjar,
her voice muffled by
the meaty worm walls.

'Oh this is just fantastikeels,' said Twoface. 'All we did was pop out for a few bits, and now we're in the middle of a giant worm on our way to have a fight with a robot bin!'

'I know, exciting isn't it!' I said, treading on what looked like a half-chewed-up hover-poo.

We turned a corner inside the worm and spotted Jamjar. 'Found it!' she grinned, pulling her arm out of a brown jellyish ball of slime and holding up the Triangulator.



'Brillikeels. Can we get the unkeelness out of here now, please?' said Twoface.

'This way,' said Jamjar, pointing at a hole that was opening and closing. 'We just have to get through the intestines!'