

# THE STARTLING ADVENTURES OF CONCRETE DULL

BY: LUCA MOORE (AGED 8.5)

‘Cut it out!’ I yelled at Clay.

Oops I always forget to introduce myself! My name is Concrete Dull and I have a sister called Clay Dull.

Just then we were reading out from Dr. Joe Wilson’s books of inventions from 1859, and Clay was reading it backwards.

“You better keep your mouth shut Concrete; you’re supposed to read it backwards!” She replied.

At that exact moment Dr Joe Wilson’s portal appeared, just like the diagram in the book. It was black on the outside and swirly in the middle and paper thin. Without a word we jumped right into the portal! The walls of the wormhole were purplish blue and very swirly.

“Good evening! Welcome to my WORMHOLE! I am Dr. Charles Wilson the great inventor!” Clay and I look around for the source of the voice. A tall man with a black top hat and a leather jacket slid up to us. Clay let out a scream.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH! I-i-i-i-i-i-t-t-t-t-s-s-s y-y-y-o-o-o-o-u-u-u!” She stammered “I-i-it’s the actual Dr Joe Wilson, exactly like the illustration in the book.”

“That’s right young lady” said Dr. Joe, and they all giggled. Dr Joe led them to the end of the wormhole and we all jumped out.

“Woohoooooooo!” I said and we all laughed.

We flew out of the portal and immediately fell over on someone’s booby trap. We got right up and started to walk but I was walking like a robot. I looked around, asking Dr. Joe why there were so many booby traps. He said there’s a mysterious villain who is placing traps all around



the city. The effect only lasts for a few days. I frowned at him. A few days? How will I catch that villain? What if he's that fast type of villain? I got back to our cabin. For dinner we ate chicken wings with rice. I started to miss mom and dad but I was in the future and they were far away in the past. I closed my eyes, and before you knew it I was asleep.

The next day Dr. Joe sent a car to take Concrete and Clay for a tour of the city.

"Are you coming?" Clay asked Dr. Joe.

"I need some time to study about this villain." He replied.

As they set off they saw an airboard shop zooming past.

"Stop the car!" we shouted. The driver slammed the break and Clay and I jerked to a stop. The inside of the shop was red and blue with hundreds of boards. We heard some music. It went: BUM BE BA BE BA over and over again.

"Do you ever get bored of this music?" we asked the merchant.

"What music?" he asked.

"How much for two boards?"

"\$500 for two."

"We don't have \$500!" I said, sadly.

"You see that car outside? We could trade it!" said Clay.

"Are you crazy?" I asked.

"We can zoom it now and return it later" said Clay.

"Okay, let's do it!" we grabbed the boards, ran out and zoomed away.

Meanwhile, in Dr. Joe's lab he analysed the chip. It was not long before he realised it was his old nemesis that he thought had vanished once and for all. Dr. Joe knew Concrete and Clay were in danger so he ran everywhere in his lab but couldn't find his TWW (Teleporter Wrist Watch).

Clay and I were sitting on our boards eating ice when we were suddenly blind folded and carried by a mysterious man. We tried kicking him but he was too strong. The only thing we knew was that he was a man, and then he knocked us out. When we could see again we were behind electric bars. I tried sneaking out but I got caught. I tried calling Dr Joe but some force was blocking my call. We saw a blue man on a blue chair with pipes in his head.



"Why did you capture us?" I asked him.

"I need your energy!" he said.

"What energy?"

"The source of energy you got when you were born in the past, it's going through your body right now! PIPES!" Then we saw giant blue pipes coming to us but they hit the bars of our prison.

"Shoot! I forgot to turn of the bars" said the blue man.

Suddenly Dr Joe kicked the dismount button and we were set free. He took his galaxy sword out and was just about to send Electroid to another galaxy when he started to speak.

"When I was little my dad and mom were sure evil. They wanted me to be evil too, so they sold my soul to the electric devil and I became Electroid... and now this is the time I destroy you!"

It was just a distraction! Dr. Joe blocked Electroid sword but got stabbed in the belly, as he fell to the ground he tapped the trigger and a portal appeared which shot Electroid into a new galaxy!

Dr. Joe was badly injured. We put him on my hover board and got back to our cabin. The funeral was one day after. We slowly lowered Dr Joe in his black coffin, but suddenly we heard a voice.

"Let me out! I'm not dead!" I was a little creeped out.

"Okay, but I thought you were dead!"

"Just let him out" Clay screamed.

And that was the story of how Clay and I met Dr. Joe.

"Did you say my name?" Dr Joe popped his head around the corner. "Speaking of me, can I have some tea, Concrete?"

I really can't get his old fashioned accent.

