

The lights dimmed. The show began. The Robot walked slowly towards Scott. It grabbed him with its long metal arms, picked him up and took him to the back of the stage. Then the robot hit him round the face and ran off with him.

Parker wanted to clap and cheer. Everybody else was screaming. What had gone wrong? What would happen next?

“Agent Parker, after them!” Turnbull shouted.

Parker ran across the stage. But the robot and Scott had disappeared. The only thing left was a CD-Rom.

On the label of the CD it said, ‘Read File named Scott Brown’.



CHAPTER THREE

Parker had agreed to meet the Robot Series Two. He had the money in a big suitcase. Mel carried the case.

“Why a dry cleaning factory in the middle of the night?” Parker said.

“Because it is quiet, dark and nobody will hear your screams,” she replied.

Parker shivered. “That’s what I am afraid of,” he said.

They found a door open. They went in. There was a big hall. It was full of dry cleaning machines.

Parker’s teeth started chattering. “I hate this kind of thing,” he said.

“Well you are in the wrong kind of work,” she replied.

Suddenly, they heard footsteps.

