

A sneaky peek of what's inside!

'Eeeeeeeeeeeeeek!!!!' The marshals dropped the bag, which burst open, knocking Alexis back in a thundering avalanche of footballs. Behind her, Karl and Woodstock went skittering as a wave of balls rolled under their feet. Jake dodged the balls and made a lunge towards Creature.



'Ow!' Pain shot through Jake's ankle, and he stumbled to a halt. Creature bounced gleefully onto the pitch and headed for the goal, where a player was about to take a free kick. A line of defenders stood in front of him, waiting for the whistle.

The ref sucked in his breath, ready to blow.

Creature bounced up to him and grabbed the whistle out of his mouth.

Phooooooooooooooooooooop!