

Chapter 1

'What is that?' screamed Queen Isabella.

'It appears to be a sort of shark, your Highness,' her servant told her. 'I think.'

The Queen spun around to her husband who was sitting on his throne, cleaning his fingernails.

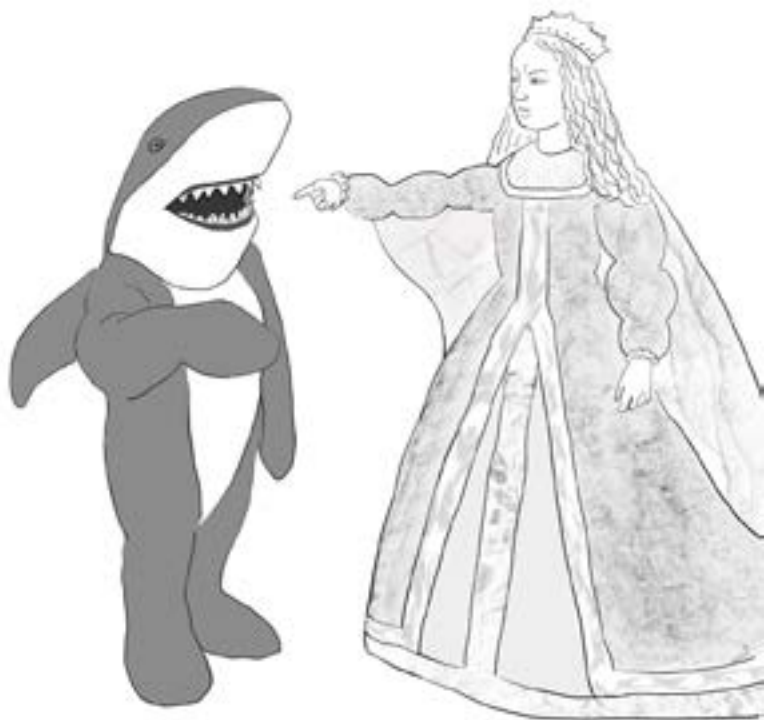
'Ferdinand, I have never seen a shark with feet. Have you?'

'You and I have never seen a shark at all, my dear,' he mumbled. 'Perhaps they have feet in some parts.'

'I don't like it. Servant, get rid of it. Call the shark slayer.'

The servant looked puzzled. 'I don't know if we have such a thing,' he said.

'Perhaps the game keeper could do something.'



'That is just silly,' said Liv. 'Adam is not really a shark. He is just dressed up to look like one.'

The Queen looked at Liv. 'Did you speak?' she asked.

‘Yes,’ replied Liv. ‘Adam is dressed as a shark for free dress day. We have to bring a dollar to school on free dress day to raise funds for charity.’

The Queen frowned as Liv went on.

‘The six of us wanted to have more fun than just dressing in our weekend shorts and jeans and party dresses like everybody else. The shark outfit is a joke. You see?’

But the Queen did not see at all. For a start, she could not understand a thing that Liv said.

When we took off from school with the Time Transporter, Mister Short gave us little buds that you can stick in your ears, that translate what anybody says. So when Queen Isabella spoke in Spanish, we could understand her.

The Queen did not have a translating
bud so she could not understand us at all
and she was not in the mood to try.