The bit where I say hi . . .



Hi.

My name is

PIZAZZ, and I am 91/2

(for at least another month, I think)

and

Iam

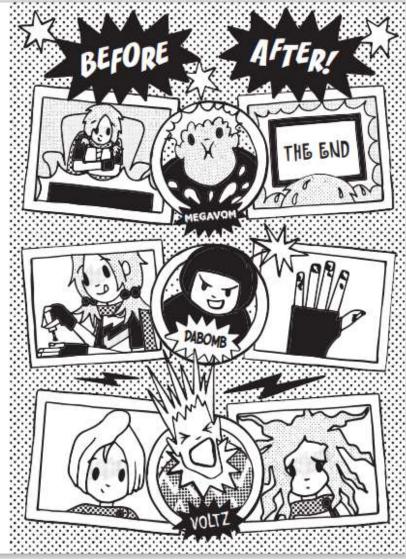
super!





And, trust me, being SUPER REALLY isn't ANYTHING to SHOW OFF about—it's actually quite rubbish. Every time we defeat a BADOIE, another one pops up, and it's usually just as my {qvewile TV programme has started, or just as I've painted my nails, or just as I have washed my hair and need to dry it properly (not have it dry naturally while I WHIZZ about saving Earth, so it goes all FUNNY and then I can't do A THING with it).



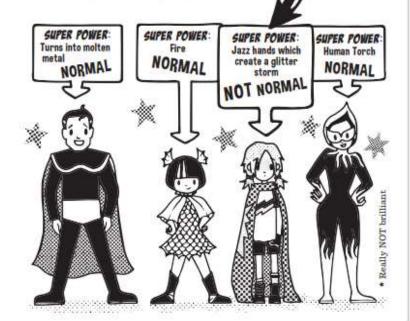


And I definitely don't want to SHOW OFF my (not so) SUPER POWER. I actually want to do the exact opposite and never have to use it ever again. Especially not in public. What is my SUPER POWER? Well, imagine the most embarrassing thing EVER and then times it by 100... THAT'S what it is.

Because while my family are all fairly normal SUPERHEROES, with normal SUPERHERO



costumes and normal SUPERHERO powers, for some BRILLIANT* reason I got the weirdest SUPER POWER EVER, the strangest name in the HISTORY of SUPERHEROES, and then there's my costume. I mean, LOK! It really doesn't seem FAIR and no matter what Mum says, I really don't think I am actually going to grow into my cape. EVER.



As my family are nearly all embarrassing **SUPER WEIRDOS**, sometimes it's actually a relief to go to school. I know, I can't believe I said that either, especially as my school is a NORMAL school full of NORMAL people . . .

Well, other than my silly sister, RED DRAGON, and another **SUPERHERO** called **JETT** – but because **JETT** is good at sport

and only has a tiny capelet everyone thinks she's **SUPER** cool. So, of course, me and my too-long cape and silly **SUPER** name don't stand out at all.

But I do have the best friends EVER (well, I think so)!

There's Lvy, Molly and Ed, and together we are known as THE ECO COUNCIL, because we are, well, the school ECO COUNCIL, obviously.

Oh, and we are also **The Cheese Squares** — that's the band we formed for the school **TALENT SHOW**, and as we haven't officially split up I guess we are still a band. At least, I think that's how it works . . .







UNFORTUNATELY . . .

Just like in my **SUPERHERO** life, there are **goodies** and **BADOIES** in my normal life too. I guess **Serena** and **The Populars** are the sort-of **BADOIES** at school. I also guess this is because **Serena** seems to think every single thing I have done since I moved here is either **ANNOYING** or **stupid** or both, and she has never missed an opportunity to let me know this. I have slowly realised that other than completely disappearing there's not much I can do about the situation. So sorry, **Serena!**



THINGS I DO THAT ANNOY SERENA

Exist

BREATHE

Walk

TALK

Be in her

CLASS

EAT

Live on the

SAME PLANET

as her

THINGS I DO THAT DO NOT ANNOY SERENA

