

Age 7 Prose Reading

Operation Gadgetman! By Malorie Blackman

BOOM! WHIZZ! KER-BOOM!

The whole house shook and the windows rattled violently.
Gadgetman was at it again! Beans was still for only a moment.

She ran out of the bathroom and dashed downstairs, her toothbrush in her hand.

‘Dad! Dad, what’s going on?’ Beans yelled.

A high-pitched whistle shrieked through the house again. Beans ran into the kitchen.

BOOOOM! WHIZZ!

‘Eeek!’ Beans threw herself down on to the kitchen floor.

Only just in time, too! A small red-and-yellow doobry-whatsit whizzed through the open kitchen window and shot over her head, before veering left to crash into a box of cornflakes.

BOOOOOOOM!

Beans shook her head as she got to her feet. Dad could blow up his workroom if he wanted to – and he often did! – but did he have to blow up the kitchen as well? Dad’s workroom was at the bottom of the garden, but there were times when the bottom of the garden wasn’t far enough away. Beans didn’t mind her dad being an inventor – much! – but did he have to make so much noise about it?