



I wonder... He pulled off his other shoe and hurled it at the chair.

PEOOWW! PEOOWW!

The twin lasers shot straight through Zac's shoe and into the pile of cushions. The cushions exploded, blasting a giant cloud of white feathers into the air.

And just as Zac had hoped...

PEOOWW PEOOWW PEOOWW!!

The metal security ball went nuts, spinning around frantically, trying to shoot down every last one of the feathers. There were hundreds!

The ball spun faster and faster, smoking, sparks flying, firing shot after shot, until...

BLAM!

A plume of black smoke burst out of the ball. It gave one final shudder and rolled over, broken.

Zac stepped cautiously out into the living room. Professor Voler was nowhere to be seen.