

Alexander had seen lots of weird things since moving to Stermont. Weird things like *monsters*. He'd battled balloon goons, shadow smashers, tunnel fish, and other creepy creatures.



Alexander looked from the porch to the trees to the driveway. No monsters. *Oh, wait — Dad's not under attack, he thought. He's dancing!*

"Good news, Al!" his dad said. "It's finally here!"



Alexander's dad boogied into the house. Alexander followed, dropping his backpack by the door. "What's here, Dad?"

His dad spun around, holding a padded envelope. "The Reflecto-900 is here!" he said. He ripped open the envelope and pulled out a golden wand. "It's the perfect dental tool!"

