

MEET THE



KING NOJRA

Age: 35

Family: a mean older sister who rules a neighboring castle

Secret Wish: to live in the world outside his video game

Favorite Hobby: cake decorating

Best Quality: great hair

CHARACTERS



JAKE

Age: 11

Favorite Food: Hot Pockets ham & cheese

Second Favorite Hobby: enjoys taking photographs of funny-looking bugs

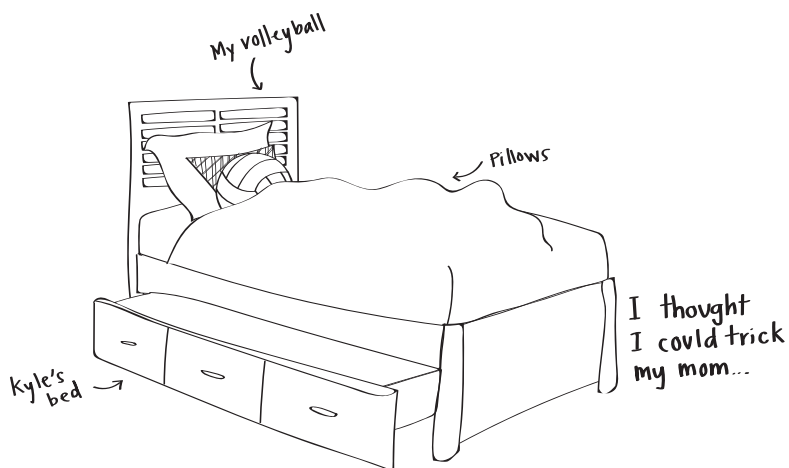
Secret He's Keeping: has a crush on Olivia, the girl who sits behind him in art class

Best Quality: persistence

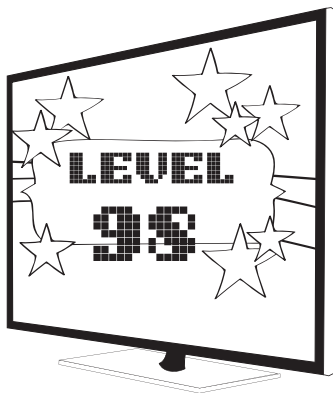
1 UNLOCKED

“You boys better get in bed. Right now!”

Jake’s mother was mad. She already told them to go to sleep. That was two hours ago. But Jake and his best friend, Kyle, kept playing.



“Three more minutes, Mom. I promise,” Jake said. “We’re almost done. We’re at level ninety-eight!”



“Three more minutes. You boys are lucky it’s Friday.” She shut to the door to the living room.

Jake lived in a one-story house. It was small. The living room was next to his parents’ bedroom. Jake’s brother, Mike, was down the hall. Jake had his own bedroom. And it was full of stuff. You name

it. He had it. Games. Comic books. DVDs. Electronics.



Jake and Kyle had been on the Xbox all night. They always played when Kyle slept over. They were seconds away from clearing Level 99 of their favorite game. It was called *Clan Castles*.

They battled a king at each level. Winning meant they won the king's castle. The final battle was against King Nojra. That king was the fiercest. The bravest. And the scariest.