

Traction Man + Scrubbing Brush

Defeat Mr Hammer Head

By Luna Yr 3 And Ilana Year 6 Editor And Assistant

Late one night, the bestest of friends went for a supposedly long-lasting midnight stroll. An aroma of cheesy mac 'n' cheese and freshly made lemonade was in the air. All the cats in the neighbourhood were coming out. "Purrrrrr. Come play with us. We want you," they said to Traction Man and Scrubbing Brush as if they were theirs. The sound of foxes playing and yelping filled the hero's minds with excitement for the night ahead. Meanwhile that was going on, Mum was finding it extremely hard to build because there was a hammer that kept coming alive so it was going crazy. She went to get help from Dad. One of the two warriors was called Traction Man. He was a sophisticated, bold, trusty person who wore an army uniform whenever he was saving people. Who knows, maybe somebody was going to need saving. Scrubbing Brush on the other hand was optimistic, positive and determined. He was also Traction Man's reliable sidekick, best friend and companion. Out of the corner of his eye, Scrubbing Brush spied an alive hammer in the gap through the tool shed and the door. The hammer waited until everyone was out of sight to sneak out of the tool shed. "What should I do?" he asked impatiently.

"Stop," the two saviours exclaimed. Traction Man asked "You thought you could get away with this. Didn't you?" he said, full of courage. "Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. So you're the filthy creatures everyones been talking about. I'm Mr Hammer Head and you are?" he interrogated. "We are the heroes," they said proudly. "I'm guessing you're the bad guy?" Traction Man queried. "Yes! I am," the villain cried out with pride. "Get him, Scrubbing Brush," demanded the hero. "Run, run, as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the Hammer Head Man," Mr Hammer Head repeated in declaration. Scrubbing Brush charged at Mr Hammer Head. Mr Hammer Head tripped over

the concrete curb, grazing his wood handle. Scrubbing Brush paused for a moment. Traction Man had lost his breath but he caught up okay. "We'll stop chasing you, if you stop building wherever you want," his sidekick said promisingly. Emotionally, Traction Man exclaimed, "Scrubbing Brush, you can talk!" "Yes, I..." "Then why didn't you ever speak?" he sniffled. "I didn't want to ruin your fun being able to understand me," the brush confessed. You see..., Traction Man here could understand animals. Scrubbing Brush could see that Traction Man was having so much fun understanding what they were saying. Traction Man suddenly felt guilty of his unworthy actions.

Let's find out what their solution is. Traction Man seriously insisted, "What do you want, Mr Hammer Head?! Let's talk!" "Hmmm, what do I want? I want, I want... I know! I want a whole country to myself to build a **MEGA-CITY!** I can already picture everybody moving into **my KINGDOM.**" Mr Hammer Head said with delight. "Okay, okay, but first we have to ask Mum to build some building frames to get you started. We're going to have to call someone to fix up the old barn, so you can build your habitation **but** in a smaller version." said Traction Man. "No need I can fix this old barn up in no time!" He said proud of himself. Off he went on his new quest of turning an old barn into the new and adjusted **MINNIE-CITY.** Another successful mission for Traction Man and Scrubbing Brush. Mr Hammer Head was no longer causing any trouble and they all had a happily ever after.

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