

The Adventures of
Flyboy and Jet
Book 1:
Beginnings

Sean P. Martin

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ISBN:
ISBN-13:

LCCN:

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated with love to my nephew Cody.
I hope you don't mind that I borrowed your name for this
book. 😊

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Once again, a great big “Thank You” to my daughter Cassandra for the cover illustration. This time, she was ably assisted by her big brother Brandon, so a big “Thanks’ to him too.

Also, thanks to my sister Sarah, for the initial inspiration for the book, and to my wife for her endless patience with my need to write.

Cody Masters looked like a normal five-year-old boy. He was tall, smart, happy, and was always ready to help other people. He wasn't a normal boy, though. And his dog, Rocket, wasn't a normal dog, either. The two of them were actually the famous super heroes known as Flyboy and Jet. They had many adventures together, battling evil foes from far and wide. This was their first.

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The sun was shining, high in the sky, and a lot of little clouds that looked like lambs floated in the breeze. Cody and Rocket were busy playing in the back yard. They had dug a hole with Dad's spade (Dad didn't know

they'd borrowed it), and were covering each other with mud and worms. Rocket was usually a clean, golden-coloured dog, but not today. Now he was brown and slimy. He loved it. Cody was usually pretty clean too. Mum and Dad made him have a bath at least twice a week, and made him wash his sandy-coloured hair and clean behind his ears.

“Ready to go, Rocket?” Cody asked.

Rocket woofed an answer.

“Okay.”

Crawling out of the hole and sliding along on his tummy, Cody the Worm Boy was off to fight the evil Lizard Queen. In his imagination, the grass was as tall as a tree, and the Queen lived in a spiky bush surrounded by lots of guards. Each guard had a helmet and a sharp, pointy tail. Worm Boy fought his way through, and finally made it to the blackberry bush where the Queen lived.

Above, some of the clouds had mixed together. And changed from fluffy white to dark grey. Even higher up, a small meteor struck Earth's outer atmosphere. It began to heat up as it moved, going from black to fiery

red in just a few seconds. It passed through the clouds and fell to earth at the same time as the rain began.

Code and Rocket were busy 'fighting' their way into the blackberry bush when the rain started.

"Oh, no," Cody said.

"Cody! Time to come in," Mum yelled from inside, where she'd been folding the washing, washing the dishes and cleaning the windows all at the same time.

CRASH! A bolt of lightning tore through the air. CRASH! Another one followed. This one struck the meteor and shattered it into a million billion little pieces. Two of those pieces dropped down into Cody's garden. Rocket noticed them and barked.

"What is it?" Cody asked. Rocket barked again, and ran over to where one of the pieces lay, glowing orange and smoking. He sniffed, trying to work out what the strange thing was, and then reached out to prod it with his paw.

ZZZT! There was a yellow flash, like someone had turned on a light, Rocket yelped, and the meteor

fragment vanished. Cody got there just a couple of seconds later.

“Are you okay, Rocket?” he said.

Rocket wagged his tail and let out a small bark.

Yeah, I’m okay, he thought. *But I don’t want to do that again.*

They turned around and started running to the back door. Cody wasn’t trying to stay dry; he just wanted to splash and crash his way through the rain.

“What’s that?” Cody said, reaching down to look at the flickering orange thing that had taken a small piece out of the back step.

“Don’t touch it!” Rocket barked.

Cody’s hand stopped – had Rocket just *talked* to him? But it was too late. He had already grabbed the rock.

A strange feeling, like sticky jelly was wriggling its way up his insides, crept over Cody. There was a flash of light, and Cody shivered all over. The rock was gone.

“Are you okay?” Rocket asked.

“Yeah, I’m okay,” Cody answered without thinking. He shook his hand a bit, but it felt all right. Then he shrugged and went inside.