

SAM WU

is NOT afraid of
GHOSTS

See,
totally
NOT
scared

EXCLUSIVE
SNEAK
PEEK!

KATIE & KEVIN TSANG

Illustrated by Nathan Reed



CHAPTER 1

DON'T CALL ME SCAREDY-CAT SAM

My name is **Sam Wu** and I am **NOT** afraid of ghosts.

I know this for a fact because I recently had to become a genuine, certified* **ghosthunter**. Some people might try to tell you otherwise. But those people are **LIARS**. Do **NOT** listen to them.

*Certification came from my friend Zoe but that's not important.

Especially do not listen to them if their name is **Ralph Philip Zinkerman the Third**. Ralph will tell you that I am... Scaredy-Cat Sam.

For the record, I am NOT a scaredy-cat. If I were a cat, I'd be like my little sister Lucy's cat, Butterbutt. **DO NOT BE FOOLED BY THE NAME.**

Butterbutt is an
EVIL NINJA!



Even my Na-Na (that's my grandma – she lives with us) is **scared** of Butterbutt and she is so brave that one time **she wrestled an ALLIGATOR!**

When I tried to explain to Ralph that

A. I am NOT a scaredy-cat and
B. Scaredy-Cat doesn't make sense as an insult

he just laughed at me and said I was probably scared of cats too. **Which obviously ISN'T TRUE.**

He's never met Butterbutt. I bet **he'd** be scared of Butterbutt.

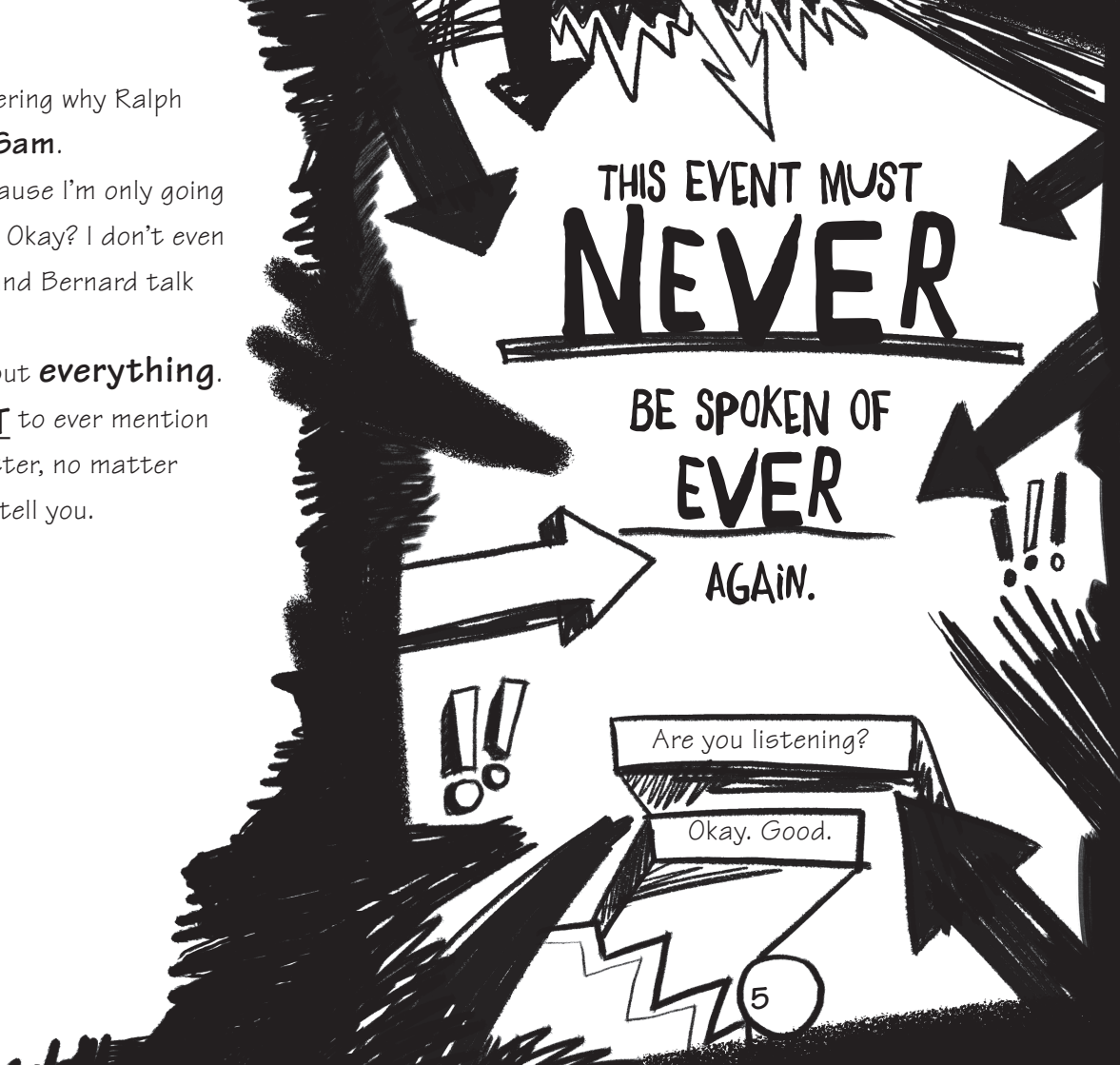
I mean, seriously!
LOOK AT HIM!

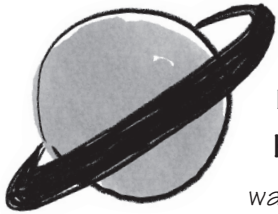


You are probably wondering why Ralph calls me **Scaredy-Cat Sam**.

Now listen closely, because I'm only going to tell this story **ONCE**. Okay? I don't even let my best friends Zoe and Bernard talk

about it. And we talk about **everything**. But even they know **NOT** to ever mention it. It isn't a laughing matter, no matter what some people might tell you.





It should have been the **best day of the year**. It was the day of the class field trip to the **Space Museum**. It was all I had thought about for months. You see, the Space Museum had a **REAL** spaceship in it. The only spaceship I'd ever seen was on my favourite TV show



I was **so excited**, I even wore my special spaceman gear, which was carefully crafted by

SPACE BLASTERS' number one fan (i.e. me).

Unfortunately, space gear is expensive. So I had to be resourceful and make my own even better space equipment. All it took was a bike helmet, some cling film and a few flashlights (**it's dark in space**). I even made a custom **SPACE BLASTERS** shirt with some felt tip markers.

I thought it was going to be a **perfect day**.



!!! I was wrong. !!!

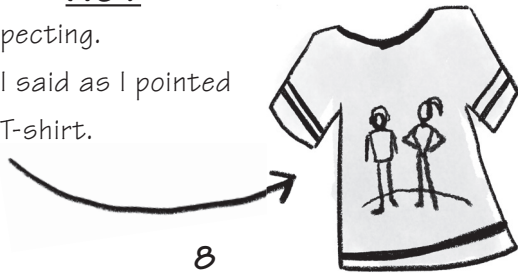
It all started when I got on the bus to go to the museum. I sat down next to Zoe and Bernard, **proudly** wearing my **SPACE BLASTERS** T-shirt and specially crafted space helmet.

‘Sam,’ said Bernard, blinking at me. **‘What exactly are you wearing?’** He was holding a lightsaber and wearing a *Star Wars* T-shirt. A fancy one. **NOT** one that he had made himself.

‘Yeah,’ said Zoe, frowning at my T-shirt. ‘What’s a space blaster?’

This was **NOT** the reaction I was expecting.

‘Oh,’ I said as I pointed at my T-shirt.



‘This is Spaceman Jack and this is Captain Jane!’ Or at least it was supposed to be.

Drawing is NOT one of my talents.

My friends stared at me blankly.

‘Spaceman Jack and Captain Jane?’ said Bernard.

‘Hmm ... I should have drawn Five-Eyed Frank, huh? He’s probably more recognisable.’

‘Five-Eyed Frank? What are you talking about?’ said Zoe.

I looked around the bus and I realised that **NOBODY** had any kind of **SPACE BLASTERS** gear on. I didn’t get it! **SPACE BLASTERS** is the

BEST SHOW IN THE UNIVERSE. And BEYOND!

'You know – **SPACE BLASTERS?**'

Their expressions told me that they did **NOT** know about **SPACE BLASTERS**.

'It's all about Captain Jane and Spaceman Jack's adventures with their alien friend Five-Eyed Frank. They travel on TUBS, which stands for "The Universe's Best Spacecraft", and **BLAST** through wormholes to other galaxies and fight bad guys.

It's the **BEST!**'

'So ... it's like a less cool *Star Wars*?' said Bernard.

'No,' I scoffed. 'It's **WAY** cooler.' I actually wasn't totally sure. I'd never seen *Star Wars*.

Zoe and Bernard were still looking at me like they didn't believe **SPACE BLASTERS** was the best show in all of the universe. 'You'll understand when you watch it,' I said.

'All right,' Zoe said, and Bernard nodded. And then we were at the Space Museum.

And that is when it all **REALLY** went wrong.