

"We must get Alan out of the police station," said Judy. They walked back to the town. Peter carried the Jumanji game. Every time he looked at his hands, there was more hair on them. 'Am I turning into a monkey?' he thought. They stopped at the top of the street. 'Wh-what's happening here?' It crashed through TVs, cups, plates, shoes, vegetables, bread – and then into some big cans of fruit. You crashed through the window, and all those cans of fruit fell on top of Van Pelt,' laughed Judy. People and monkeys ran in and out of shops. Suddenly, Judy turned and screamed. But the elephant and the other animals went past and Peter wasn't dead.