

When the world is in danger,

it's time to call in a spy.

But not just ANY old spy. A secret agent called ...

HARRIER.



AGENT.

WOOF.

HARRIER.

Grrrrr...



No, no, no, Narrator. Not WOOF...

WOLF.



No one has EVER called you that.

I'm a *LONE WOLF*. Alone in the field with only my spy wits to complete the mission.

You know, that kind of thing.



I'm the NARRATOR, I call the shots. And I'm NOT calling you 'Wolf'.

Where was I? Ah, yes. A spy called

**AGENT
HARRIER!**



For my sibling sidekicks ... Matt and Jess.

A suit-wearing secret agent ... dog ... spy ... whatever!

Is that good enough for you?

Yeah, I can live with that.

Cut to title ...



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THIS BOOK WILL SELF-DESTRUCT!



WOOT!
WOOT!
WOOT!
WOOT!

by BEN
SANDERS

LITTLE TIGER
LONDON



Harrier's Bone Phone is ringing. It's spy boss, Top Dog.

BARK!
BARK!
BARK!

BOOP!



You're on mute, Top Dog.



I can hear you, but I can't see you anymore.



Move back from the screen...



We haven't got much time, looks like this book is going to self-destruct!



We haven't got time for chatter, Harri, this book is going to self-destruct!



That's what I just said. This book is going to self-destruct.



I just said that, Harri. Why are you repeating everything I say just before I say it?



Someone planted a bomb in this book, m'boy! Jolly inconvenient. Harri, you need to find them and stop them blasting us all to smithers!

I won't be here of course... err... I have top secret 'spy boss work' to do in another book for 4 minutes and 41 seconds...

Which happens to be exactly how long you've got to defuse the bomb.

Good luck!



Leave it with me, Boss.



Now, how do I end this call?



Huh?



Well, will you look at that!

BOOP!



Good grief, Boss, you're stuck in FILTERS... how about I just hang up?



Oh, I nearly forgot! This is a jolly serious assignment. I think you need backup...



... if I can find SOMEONE who will work with you.



No need, Top Frog. I work alone. That's why my code name is...



LONE WOLF

