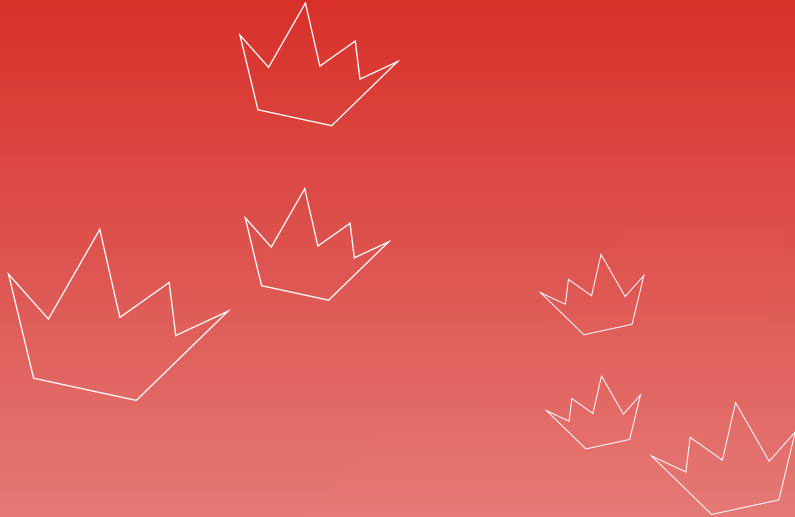


CLAW CASTLES 2: UPGRADE PACK



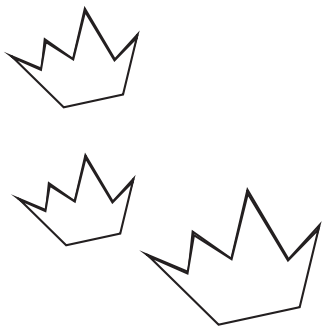
EVAN JACOBS



CLAM CASTLES 2: UPGRADE PACK



EVAN JACOBS



PRINCE ROBO

Age: 35

Family: a twin brother named King Nojra who rules a nearby castle

Secret Wish: to beat his brother and become king

Favorite Hobby: knitting

Best Quality: well-groomed

CHARACTERS



ERIK
VAN SYKE

Age: 40

Favorite Food: ramen noodles

Biggest Secret: gets lost even with GPS

Pet Peeve: people who don't recycle

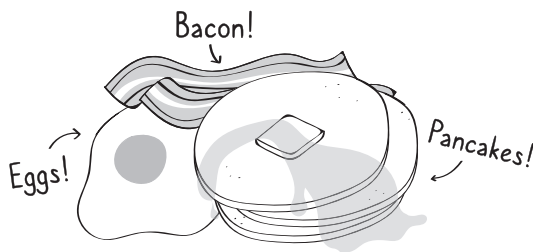
Best Quality: passionate about his work

1 A WIN?

Jake and Kyle were happy. They had won *Clan Castles*. Nojra had been defeated. It felt good. Now it was time for breakfast. Their stomachs were growling.

“What’s that smell?” Kyle asked.

“I think it’s bacon. Pancakes too. My parents made breakfast!” Jake smiled.



“Great. I’m starving,” Kyle said.

“Winning *Clan Castles* will do that.”

They walked to the kitchen. The smell was even better.

“Whoa.” Kyle stopped in the doorway. His mouth watered.

Jake’s parents had made a feast. Plates were filled with eggs. Others held bacon and sausage. Pancakes and waffles were stacked high. There were big jugs of orange juice too. It was freshly squeezed.

“This is epic,” Jake said.

“Your parents rock!”

The boys grabbed empty plates. They filled them with food. Each poured a huge glass of juice. Then they sat down and ate.

“When did they make all this? We didn’t hear them,” Kyle said. “There’s so much food.”

“Well,” Jake said. “We were busy.”



“I’ll say.”

Kyle and Jake kept eating. Then Jake’s parents came into the kitchen.

They looked odd. Their clothes were strange. Jake’s mom wore something frilly. This was not like her at all. Her red dress had a full, fluffy skirt. His dad wore a long, brown shirt. But it wasn’t a normal shirt. The sleeves were cut off. He wore tights with a belt too. There was a *sworderang* tucked into it.



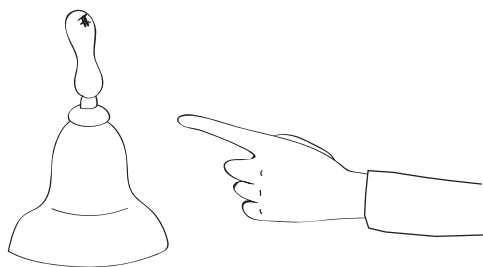
A sworderang? Wait. What? Jake was confused. The weapon was his favorite. It was a combo sword and boomerang. He used one in the game. Why did his dad have one?

“Enjoying the feast?” Jake’s mom asked.

“Yeah,” Jake said slowly. “It’s great.”

“It was the least we could do.” His dad smiled. “After what you boys did. Saving the kingdom and all.”

“Please. Eat more,” his mom said. “And ring if you need anything.” She pointed to a bell. Then they left.



“Um. Jake?” Kyle chewed a piece of bacon. “What’s going on?”



“I have no—” Jake began.

Boom!

Jake’s house shook hard. It swayed back and forth. The boys took cover. They got under the table. Their food fell to the floor.

“What was that?” Kyle yelled.

“A quake? Maybe?” Jake looked out from beneath the table.

“Quakes don’t blow up! They shake,” Kyle said.

Jake quickly got up. He walked out of the kitchen.

“Wait. Where are you going?” Kyle asked. He grabbed more bacon. Then he ran after his best friend.

