





Age: 15

Secret Wish: that he went to public school so he could make friends his own age

Favorite Food: sushi

Greatest Fear: not being recognized in public

Best Quality: super close with his little sister



the Owens twins

Ages: 12

Ned's Hidden Talent: knows how to sew

David's Career Goal: open a farm-to-table restaurant in San Francisco

Family Fun: marathon games of Pictionary

Best Quality: respectful of their parents

THE CONTEST

Ned and David Owens were twins. There wasn't much the boys had in common. They did not even look alike.

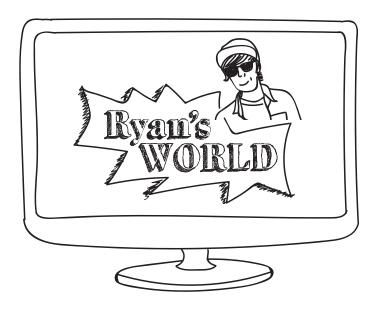


The twins enjoyed very different things. Ned liked bowling and sailing. He listened



to classic rock. David liked cooking and fishing. Hip-hop was his favorite music.

But there was one thing they both loved. That was a TV show called *Ryan's World*. They never missed it.



Ryan Wilson starred in the show. The ninth grader was great at extreme sports. He had won the Junior X-Games. Plus he



was funny, smart, and good at singing. Everyone loved him.

His show came on after dinner. One episode was about a bully. Ryan put itching powder in the bully's bed. He said it was bedbugs. The bully ran out of his room, yelling and scratching.

Ned and David loved that episode. Their dad helped them make their own itching powder from rose hips. He put a little on the boys' arms. It worked great.

Tonight's episode ended with an extra part. In it, Ryan talked about a big contest. He would live with the winner for a week. Ryan and the winner would do everything together. They'd hang out and even go to school. The whole week would be filmed. Then it would be shown as a special episode.





David and Ned begged their mom and dad.

"Can we enter?" Ned asked.

"Ryan can stay in the spare room," David told them.

"He can stay in our bedroom," Ned said.
"It's bigger."

Their dad was unsure. "Do we really want a TV crew here? In the house?"

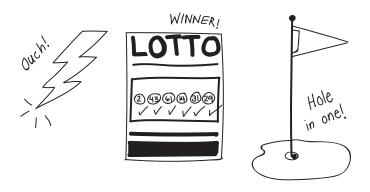
"Yes!" Ned and David shouted at the same time.

"I don't see the harm. But don't count on



winning," Mrs. Owens warned the kids.
"The odds aren't very good."

We have a better chance of...



It was decided. David and Ned could enter the contest. Ryan had explained the rules. Kids could enter by phone. He showed tables of helpers. They would count calls. The five thousandth caller would be the winner.

"I'll take that call myself," Ryan said. He looked out from the TV screen. His smile



was bright. "I can't wait to come to *your* town. We'll have a blast!"

Ned smiled back at the screen. It was like Ryan was talking only to him.

"Okay," Ryan said. "Start making your calls in five, four, three, two, one. Go!"



David and Ned grabbed their cell phones. They made call after call. The line was always busy. On the TV screen was the total number of calls. It rose fast.



"Getting close!" Ned shouted.

"Ack!" David cried. "Just keep calling."

It was now or never. Ned called one last time.



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STARSTRUCK

Yo, I'm Ryan. My reality show is coming to a small town near you.

Are you ready?

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