

LIGHTNING GIRL

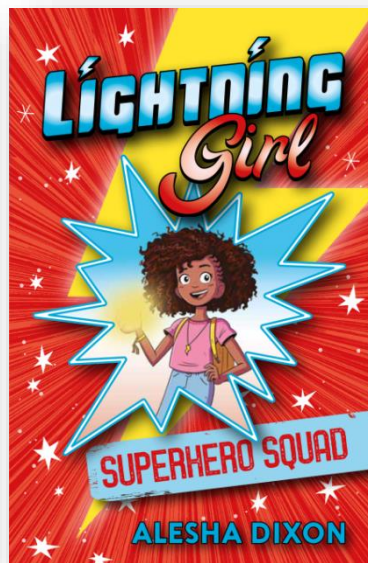
LIGHTNING GIRL: SUPERHERO SQUAD

Alesha Dixon with Katy Birchall

Series Fiction | Ages 8+ | Paperback | 5 x 7 ¾ | 320-336 pp | \$6.99

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It's high time we had a new girl superhero to root for in this middle-grade space - and *Lightning Girl* has all the classic tensions of superhero versus super villain!



- With hilarious illustrations by James Lancett.
- High-voltage adventure; laughs on every page.
- Diverse and inclusive.
- Relatable family and friendship dynamics.

like the buildup of pressure in the atmosphere just before a big lightning storm strikes. It just so happens you were annoyed at the bullies and then yourself. But I think when you're very happy or very sad, that will cause it too. Aurora, I need you to concentrate really hard now. It's important not to lose this moment." She held my shoulders and stood square on, looking deeply into my eyes. "I need you to remember exactly how you just felt. Focus on that overpowering feeling. Can you do that?"

"I can try."

"Good. I'm going to stand over here. Deep breath," she advised, stepping backward.



"Focus, Aurora."

I closed my eyes, but instead of scrunching up my face and wiggling my arms around, I focused my mind on the warmth in my arms, the tingling sensation in my hands, the overwhelming powerful feeling rising from my toes, washing through my body. I concentrated so hard that my ears began to ring, the rest of the world becoming a muffled blur in the background.

WOOOSH!

I stumbled backward at the force of light coming out from my hands.

a cup of tea before getting to work. I felt like a movie star getting ready for a premiere. They began applying powder to "remove the shine" and I found my heavy eyelids closing. It was so early, and the feeling of makeup

brushes sweeping along my cheeks was weirdly relaxing, so I just kind of let my eyes stay closed a bit longer and the next thing I knew I was jolted awake, coughing and spluttering through a cloud of hair spray.

"You drifted off there," a man chuckled, as he continued to suffocate me, spraying liberally across my curls. "Superhero work is exhausting, huh?"

There was a knock on the door and Mum poked her head round. "Can I come in?"

"Sure," he said, putting the hair spray down. "She's all ready to go."

"Hey, you look great," Mum said, perching on the dressing table as I blinked at my reflection. I was amazed to see that the dark circles under my eyes had completely vanished.

"I'm so sorry, Aurora, but I have to go," she admitted, holding up her phone. "There's been a situation with some kind of out-of-

