

Written by  
Scott Sussman

Illustrated by  
Yves Margarita



# Mark and the MOLECULE Maker 2

The LIGHTNING JUNGLE



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**Mark and the Molecule Maker 2: The Lightning Jungle**

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# Mark <sup>and the</sup> MOLECULE <sup>Maker</sup> 2

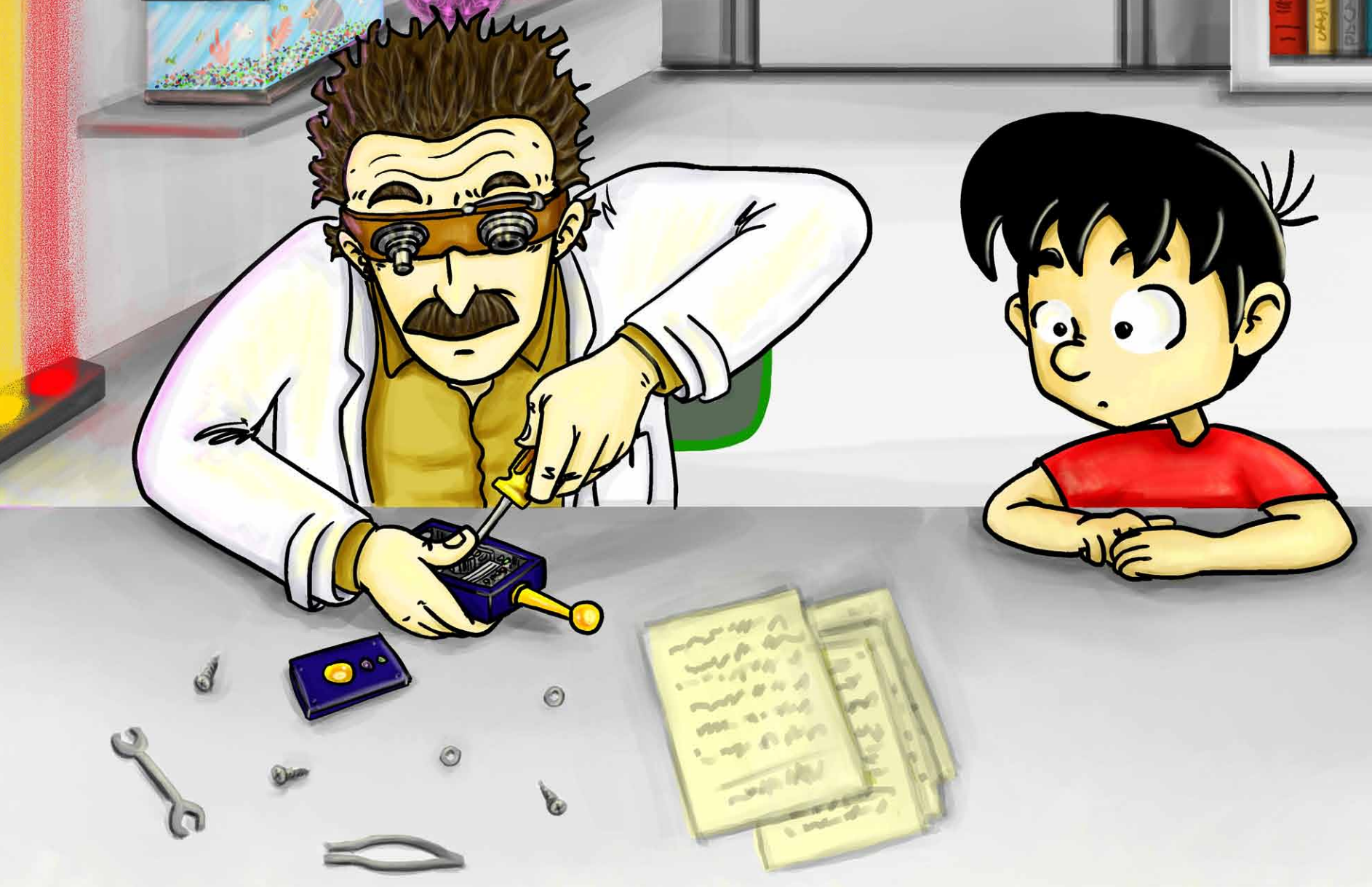
## THE LIGHTNING JUNGLE

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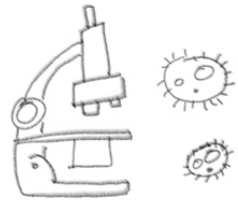




Machines droned and liquids gurgled as Mark's father picked up a screwdriver.



"You see," Mr. Wilson said, tinkering with the Molecule Maker, "each button has a different effect. It all depends on how many times you press the buttons. The order you touch them also matters. For example, watch what happens if I tap the purple button twice and then press the yellow button."

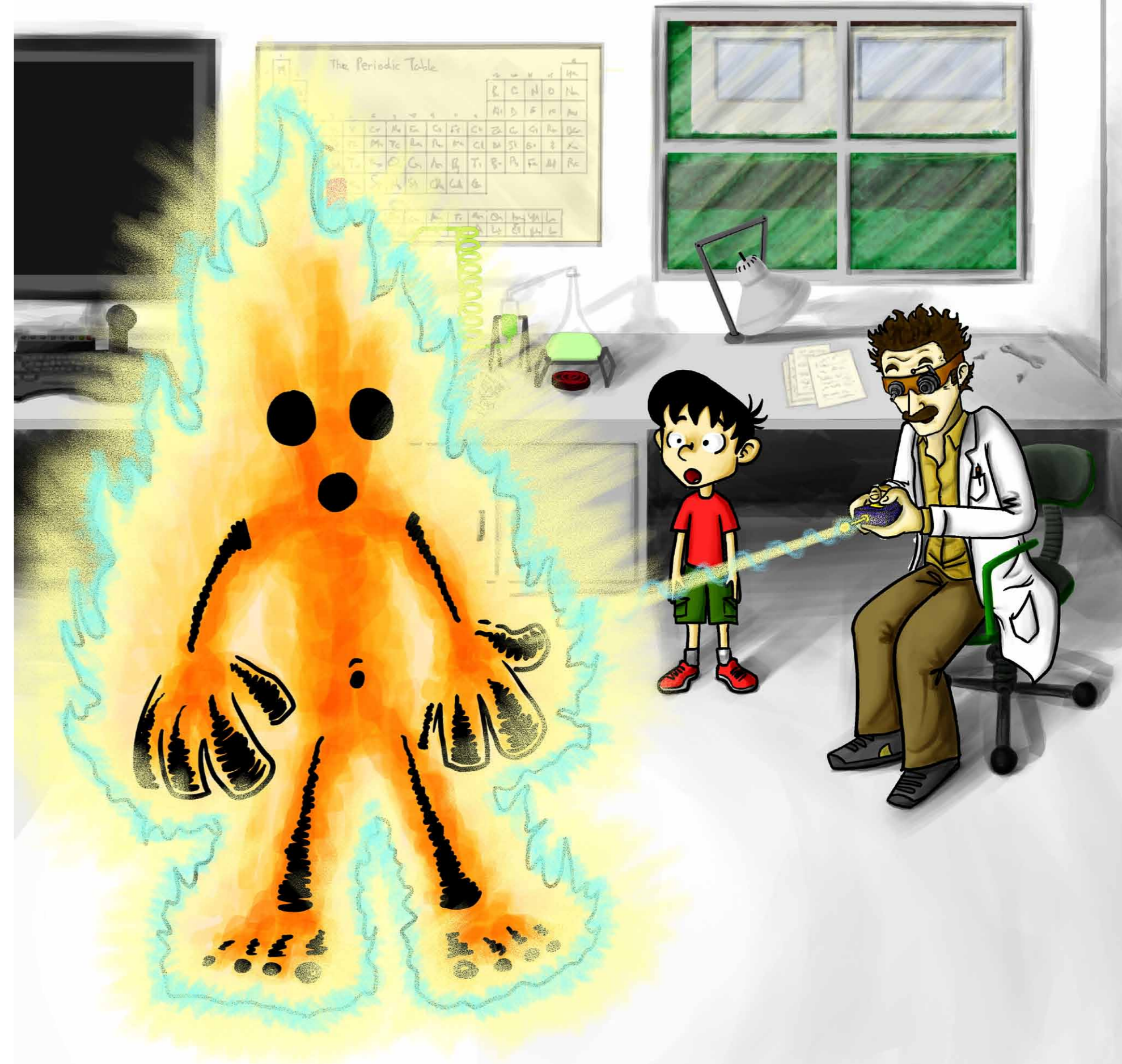


There was a blinding flash and a loud pop. There stood a monster with its fur on fire.

"Wow!" Mark took a step backward. He felt the heat on his face. "But now there's a fiery monster in the lab!"

"No problem. Once I flip the switch and repeat the combination, the monster disappears."

The monster vanished.



"Incredible!" Mark said.

"Now if I push the purple and yellow buttons at the same time, and then tap the green button once, I make a handyman monster."

After another blinding flash and pop, a monster with four massive arms appeared. The monster started filling a crack in the ceiling with one arm. A second arm sanded the edges. The third arm painted over the patch. The fourth arm wiped its forehead.





"Amazing!" Mark's eyes shimmered. "But are these monsters dangerous?"

"Not unless you press all three buttons at the same time." His father tapped the Molecule Maker, and the handyman monster disappeared. "Now watch what happens when I press the purple button once, and then tap three times on the other two. Actually, I've never tried this before, so stand back."

Suddenly the Molecule Maker started glowing red. Mark gulped. His eyes widened.



"Ow! It's hot!" Mr. Wilson said, tossing the Molecule Maker like a hot potato.

The Molecule Maker flipped over and landed on the floor, depressing all three buttons at once. Sparks zapped and smoke filled the room, making Mark cough and gag.

When the smoke cleared, Mark saw his father staring wild-eyed, his moustache burnt and sizzling. Monsters were everywhere, causing chaos in the laboratory.





The creatures moved faster than shooting stars. They seized Mark's father and dragged him into the hole. The Molecule Maker was still smoking when Mark picked it up and jumped into the hole after them.



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