At two o'clock Jack got his things and walked towards the sports centre. It was still a fine day. The pot of honey was ready in his pocket. Eddie met him as he got to the high street.

'I've told everybody to come. They'll all be there, Jack.'

'Hey, thanks, Eddie. Thanks very much.'

'You know, Jack, we all think you're crazy to do this, but we love you for it. You know that, right?'

'I know. Thanks.'

'And I meant what I said before - we'll come and help you if you really get in trouble.'

'That's good to know, Eddie. Thanks,' said Jack.

'Hey,' Eddie asked, 'do you want to come in my car? I'm just going to pick up some of the other guys and you can come too if you like.'

'I think I'll walk. I'd like to clear my head a little,' Jack answered. 'I'll see you there, OK?'

'Right, Jack,' said Eddie.

'If you'd had a clear head earlier, you wouldn't be in this mess!' That was what Eddie thought to himself, but he didn't tell his friend. It was too late for that. 'See you later. Good luck!' Eddie said.

Jack was alone. He wanted to be by himself for a while. He was sure the honey would work, but he still felt nervous. After all, Rex was fast and strong - and big! And Jack didn't know a thing about wrestling. He felt in his pocket for the fifteenth time. Yes, it was still there. With the help of the

honey, he couldn't lose against Rex.

Suddenly, there was a loud, dull bang and it sounded like it came from nearby. What was it?

Jack heard people screaming. He looked up the street and soon saw what it was: a woman was inside a car. The car had hit a wall and smoke was coming from the engine. It looked like the woman couldn't get out. Somebody shouted that a little boy had run into the road and the car had crashed to avoid him. The smell of petrol was everywhere. The woman was screaming. A man was trying to open her door. The car was burning and there was no way out. It was a horrible situation. Where were the firefighters? Nobody knew.

Jack knew what he had to do. He got out his honey pot and opened it. There was only a small amount of honey. He needed some to fight Rex. But he also needed to save this woman. He decided at once that her life was more important and ate all of it. He couldn't take any chances if he was to be sure of saving the woman.

Jack ran over to the car and pushed his way through the crowd of people. He could see fire moving now, from the front of the car towards the woman inside. He had to move quickly. He got to the door, held onto the handle and pulled. The whole door came off and the woman fell out. Jack

helped her to run away from the burning car. Ten seconds later the car exploded.

'You saved my life!' the woman cried. 'But how did you...? The door... I mean... it wouldn't move!'

'I guess I just got the lock in the right position.' Jack looked at her: with her blonde hair and large nose, now dirty with smoke, she reminded him of somebody.

'What's your name, son?' she asked.

Jack told her. Then he hurried off before she could say anything else.

'I'm late for something - I've got to go! Bye!' he shouted.

Jack ran down the street. It was almost three o'clock and he had a wrestling match. But what was he going to do? - he had used up all of his honey! He couldn't fight Rex without it! But wait - maybe, just maybe it was still working. Jack looked around for something to test himself on. He saw a parked car and tried to lift the front of it. It was no good - he just couldn't move it. Jack was back to his normal strength and he had no more of the honey left. Rex Coulter was going to break his bones like biscuits in front of everybody. And there was nothing he could do about it. He could just go home, of course. But Jack didn't consider that for one moment. No, he would have to wrestle Rex Coulter, if only to show his friends that one should never give in to bullies. Not even huge and very strong bullies. He started to walk more slowly.

The sports centre was near now, and many of his friends were already there. In fact, there was already quite a crowd.

'There he is!' somebody cried.

Everyone shouted happily.

'Wow,' thought Jack. 'I really do have a lot of fans. We haven't even started wrestling yet! They should at least wait until I've tried to fight Rex'

Jack remembered that Eddie had told him his friends might save him from real trouble. Maybe he would be OK after all.

Then Jack noticed Rex Coulter. He seemed to be shouting more loudly than anyone else. He was pushing through the crowd towards Jack, holding a mobile phone and speaking to someone. Rex came up to Jack and hugged him hard.

Rex was repeating the words 'thank you, thank you,' again and again.

'Is Rex almost crying?' thought Jack.

Then Jack realised who the woman had reminded him of. And he realised who he had saved from the burning car. Rex Coulter's mother.

- THE END -