

Infinity Park was definitely going to be the World's Greatest Thrill Park. There were gardens and lakes and lots of half-built rides in the shape of rockets. The entrance was a huge arch in the shape of two rockets crossing each other. Outside the gates was just endless beige desert and mountains. Inside, everything was bright colours and trees and waterfalls.

As we drove around in the little caterpillar minibus thing, Dr Drax acted as our tour guide. 'In Infinity Park,' she said, 'some of the rides are not ordinary fairground rides. They can be demanding and dangerous – that's why you have to train to go on them. And that's why you have to do exactly as you are told at all times. Sorry. The insurers make us say that. Any questions?'

Hasan put his hand up. 'Can we have a proper breakfast now?' he said.

'No. Any more questions?'

'What about a packet of crisps?'

'No. Nothing.'

'Why?'

'Come and see.'

She took us to a kind of meadow with rockets instead of trees, like a rocket orchard. At the far end was a plane.