

Peely's Adventure on Fortnite Island

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Peely's Adventure on Fortnite Island

Written & illustrated by

Mihai Chertes

Aged 9

Dedication:

I would like to dedicate this book to all the Fortnite fans!

Acknowledgements:

I would like to thank Clare Ford for all her help and support in getting my story written.

About the Author

Mihai was born on 6th November 2015, in London, younger brother to Andrei.

From a young age, Mihai always had an active imagination and would often be found daydreaming and making up make-believe, fantastical stories in his head.

He has always wanted to be an author, hopefully one day becoming an international best-selling author, selling his stories to readers around the world. His other interests include gaming, especially on Fortnite, and he would love to dedicate this book to fellow gamers everywhere.

Chapter 1 : Alex

Have you ever wondered what it would be like to get sucked into your favourite game?

At the far north end of England on Huntley Road, lived a young boy around 9, if you wondered, my friends. Alex was his name, and he loved a video game called Fortnite. Alex was really good at this game, but he never won Battle Royale. Even though he had won many of the other battles and cups, he wouldn't waste money on buying levels because he thought that all the levels were fun to play.

At school, everyone would call him "Peely" because he would always bring bananas in his packed lunch. He always wanted to create a game where there would be a character named Peely.

Sitting on the couch, Alex was playing his favourite game ever - Fortnite.

His mum called him in for dinner but he didn't want to go, because he was about to kill the gorilla and win all of the bananas!

But his mum told him he had to come and eat and he said no (what would you do in this situation - say yes or no?)

His mum told him to come or she would sell the game to other people. Alex reluctantly got up and went to eat his dinner before his mum went off to work.

As soon as he had finished, he jumped straight back onto his Fortnite game... was he too late to win the bananas from the angry gorilla? Luckily, he was able to get back to his level, and just as he was about to shoot, **BEEP BOOP BLURP!** The screen went black.

Chapter 2: Fortnite Island

The next thing he knew, Alex found himself on Fornite Island!

He couldn't believe his eyes - this was a dream come true.

The famous Dead Tower loomed over him, casting its long, evil shadow over the Forest of Doom. Shivering, he looked around wide-eyed, wondering what to do next.

Was this really a dream come true - or a nightmare?

Then he remembered that all the characters had a map in their belts - he looked down and, to his surprise, realised that he was wearing one of these special belts too. Breathing to calm his nerves, Alex sat down on a gigantic stone, and took out the map to work out his location.



As he looked down, he noticed something blue like the bright sky. Whatever could it be? Alex kicked off the soil and realised that he was looking at a “shield potion” - he picked it up and drank it because he knew this would make him invincible for 20 minutes.

While he was waiting for the potion to work, the sky darkened and a cold breeze tugged at his hoodie. He could smell rain in the air. “Oh no!” he thought. “A storm is coming...”



Chapter 3: Fortnite Players

He saw two players in the distance crafting a fortress to keep out Mike, the champion who won the Fortnite World Cup not once, not twice, but TWENTY times!

He realised he might have to fight. But with what?

He looked around as the raindrops fell thickly, to find something to shelter him from the cold. A large, dusty wooden chest was visible just behind the boulder that he had been sitting on. He decided to punch it open, and to his surprise, he found a sniper rifle, a pick axe, some rope and a medical kit. What treasure!!

Throwing the kit over his shoulder and in his pockets, he set off in the direction of the two players, to see how he could help them.

They looked around, astonished.

“Who is that?” asked NiceGuy 156.

“No idea, but he looks like a giant banana - pretty harmless, I should think!” replied Cristof1905.

“A giant banana? What do they mean?” wondered Alex.



Chapter 4: Preparations

The two players suddenly started shooting at different players nearby to send them back to the lobby and gain extra weapons.

“Quick! Banana boy! Help us out! You need extra weapons too, so that we can beat Mike and stop him from winning the Champion’s Cup yet again.”

Alex looked at the players and shot banana bombs in their direction. He couldn’t believe how effective they were. The other players were sliding and skidding on the banana skins, losing their balance and their weapons in the process.

“Grab their weapons!” shouted Christof 1905.

Alex grabbed the nearest gun and shoved it in his pocket, while lunging for some more shield potions - to make them all invincible for the REAL fight.

“Who are you really, Banana Boy?” asked NiceGuy 156.

“I’m Alex, and I’m not really made of bananas. My friends at school nicknamed me “Peely” because I love eating bananas, but I never thought I would end up in a real Fortnite game as a banana. I wish I could go back home and be a real boy again with my family,” he replied sadly.

“Enough of all this moping about - you can’t go anywhere until we have destroyed Mike in the Battle Royale - we can’t let him win again.”



Chapter 5: Battle Royale

The three of them headed off in trepidation to Sunset Beach just as night was falling, ready to drink the potion and take their positions for the fight of their lives... In fact, Alex's existence as he knew it, depended on the outcome.

Later on, 24 year old Mike strode onto the beach, confident and calm, ready to win another battle. It was getting too easy - 20 battles won, and counting.

"Where are you, little babies?" he snarled.

Holding their breath, they cowered behind one of the beach huts, ready to split up and surround him to bring him down.

NiceGuy 156 shot twenty bullets furiously at Mike, screaming at the top of his voice, "Who are you calling babies!" But, Mike dodged ALL of them and came charging towards him.

“I have you now, Nice Guy!” he yelled.

Christof 1905 had to save his friend. He thought quickly and threw a freeze bomb in Mike’s direction, halting him in his tracks and giving them time to regroup and hide.

“Banana Boy, it’s up to you now!”

Holding his breath, Alex threw a bunch of slimy, gooey banana skins around Mike, so that he would slip if he tried to move.

“Mike’s trapped!” NiceGuy 156 yelled.

“Ha ha ha! You think a banana will stop me! I have some tricks up my sleeve, you brainless kids!” growled Mike.

A cup saying Victory Battle Royale appeared in front of Alex and landed at his feet. This was the sign that he needed. He wanted to make his new friends proud - but he would have to be clever.

He knew he would need to make Mike move towards him so that he would fall on the slippery banana peel.

“Good always beats evil! You will have to come over here with your tricks if you think they will work on us,” goaded Alex.

Mike took a giant step towards the three friends but to his surprise, he felt himself falling and the more he tried to stop, the more slippery the ground became.

“Nooo!” Mike screamed in pain, as he fell backwards, flailing. Suddenly, there was a deafening silence.

Mike was dead.

Alex couldn’t believe that the champion had been beaten at last.



Chapter 6: Homecoming

He couldn't believe that he was going home at last - he was amazed to beat the champion of Fortnite and was excited at the prospect of seeing his skin in the item shop, now that he too was a champion.

Alex knew that he would have to teleport home - but how?

He drank another ten potions which he found in Mike's kit, near his dead body, to give him the boost that he would need to survive the gravitational forces, which would pull him this way and that as he was nearing Earth once more - but he knew they would wear off, so he had to be quick.

"Now you may return home, Peely, and your skin will be in the Item Shop." a voice boomed into the blackness.

This was the sign that he needed.

Alex made his way back to the Tower of Doom, where he knew he could find the rock to sit on that would teleport him home.

Even with his eyes closed, Alex could somehow see a tunnel of colourful light, mixing and whirling - a mix of colours together - oranges, reds, yellows, purples, greens and blues. Whirring and whooshing noises filled his mind and he relaxed as he let the forces take over.

“Well done... well done... well done... well done... well done...”
the echo faded as he got closer to home.

The smell of stew wafted in the air towards him... “Mmm, I must be nearly home now,” he thought.

Beep Bop Boop!

It took him a few minutes to realise, but suddenly he was back in his room, lying on his bed, finally home at last.

“I’ve made your favourite tea, Alex!” mum called from downstairs.
Alex smiled to himself as he walked into the kitchen, knowing that

his family were going to be so proud of what he would achieve in his life.



We hope that you and your family and friends enjoy the book that you have created.

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Meet Alex, a 9 year old gamer and Fortnite enthusiast, who ends up playing a game that his life depends on.

Will he win? Read on to find out!

