**Story**

It was raining on the Orange Germ Bugs, raining poison rain. Not again thought Kev. So far the casualties hadn’t been bad-but this time the poison rain was being more effective.

Kev, being a survival expert and part of the Orange Rebellion had been enjoying what he thought was a great place to hide out in this Orange House. Before the new poison rain had arrived, he had even managed to share his plans to survive it with other members of the resistance, and a few of the Orange Swimmers.

The Orange GermBugs that hadn’t been able to get Kev’s plans were slowly dwindling in number as the new poison rain got to work. By the end of the day – the few rebellion and swimmers that had survived had recovered their numbers.

Later, although the rain had stopped, there were attempts to move along the Germbugs as a flood swept its way through. None of Kev’s plans had prepared him for this, and Kev and the survivors washed out of the Orange House into daylight.

The orange swimmers headed off to the waterpark-but Kev and the orange rebellion thought they would have more luck elsewhere. They headed off on the long slog to the Blue House. Luckily for them the sun stayed away and they made it to their new home a few days later.

Kev was pleased at first, as they had the place to themselves, but the lifeguards would not tolerate them here and battle began. The lifeguards captured some of the rebellion-taking them away for testing.

Kev knew capture meant trouble- their escape routes would be cut off and new poison rain would arrive. It was time to leave, the water drainage systems would do it. Taking the next opportunity, they escaped. They could set a permanent base for the resistance, and then come out whenever the coast was clear.