**Story**

Mike the mycoplasma was hiding. They were about to give up ever being found in their hiding hole in the Blue House, when one of the life guards tapped Mike on the shoulder.

Mike and his friends had been found but not caught, and off they raced leaping into a passing water droplet and escaping into the air.

Mikes droplet was sucked into a new home, and they passed the orange and red GemBugs making it back into a new Blue House. The life-guards here are really weak they thought, we can do what we like here.

And so Mike and his Blue Ghost mates started causing damage. The life guards, feeling confident sent straight for the poison rain. This arrived but had no effect on the blue ghosts.

More information, that’s what we need thought the life-guards. And so a sputum sample was collected. After arrival in the lab there was bad news, there were no GermBugs found.

The life-guards needed a new strategy-what we need is to see if the library can guide us. After some reading there was a rumour of a Ghost GermBug which could stalk the Blue House. A different poison was needed and a new request was put in.

In came the new poison rain, with immediate effect on Mike and his mates-who could hide no longer. The life-guards had solved the mystery and saved the day.