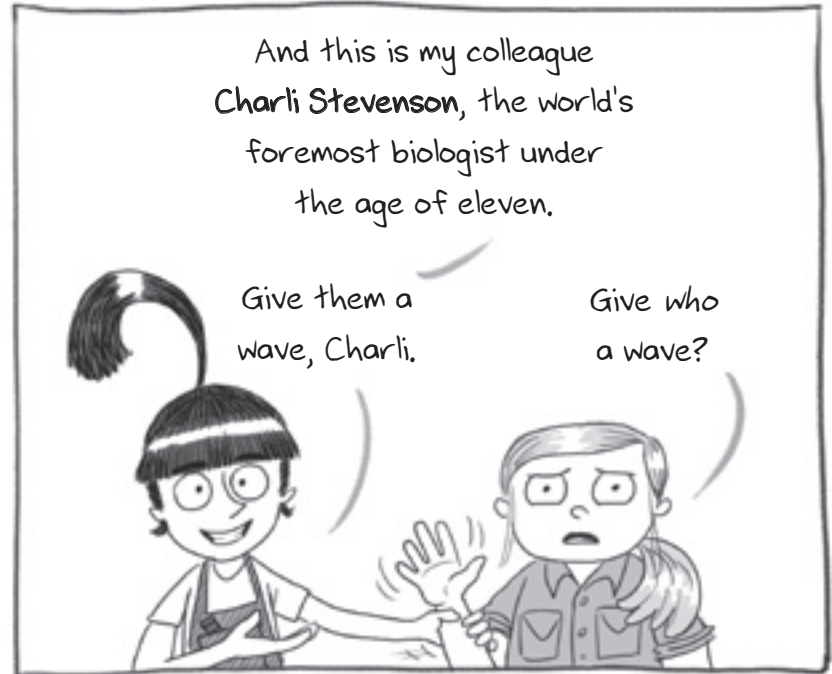


Greetings!
I'm Sally Tinker,
the world's foremost inventor
under the age of
twelve.





This is my brother, Joe. He's a biological weapon with legs.



And this is my colleague Charli Stevenson, the world's foremost biologist under the age of eleven.

Give them a wave, Charli.

Give who a wave?



cough cough
Sorry Sal ...



... he got into your Nan's prunes again. They go straight through him!



You're just in time for a demonstration. Do you remember my Resizerator?

Of course! Poor little Dougie is still having flashbacks. Nature never intended a dung beetle to be that big.*

*See 'Dungzilla'

Fear not, for we won't embiggenate anything today. (I promised Mum).

Instead, let's turn our attention to the Resizerator's super shrinkafying ability.



Here are some things I prepared earlier: a shrinkafied coin, boot and rubber ducky!

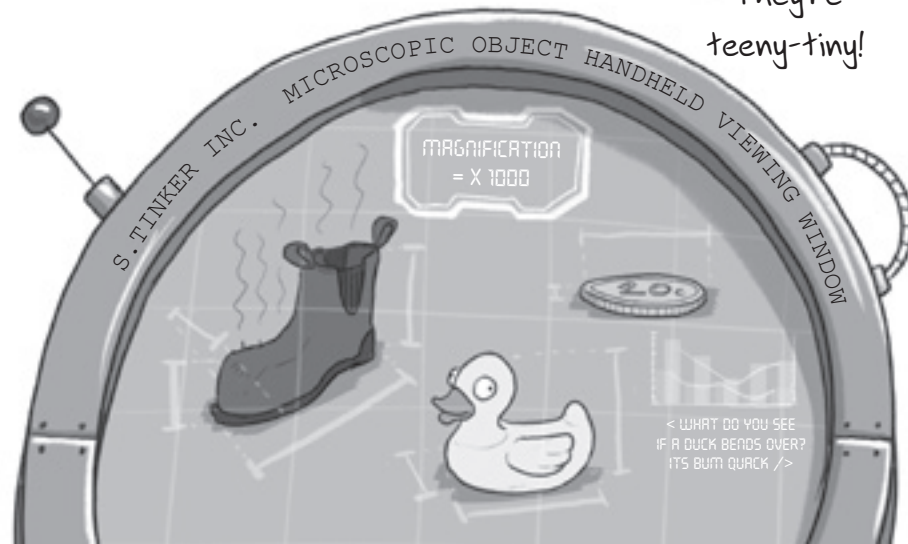


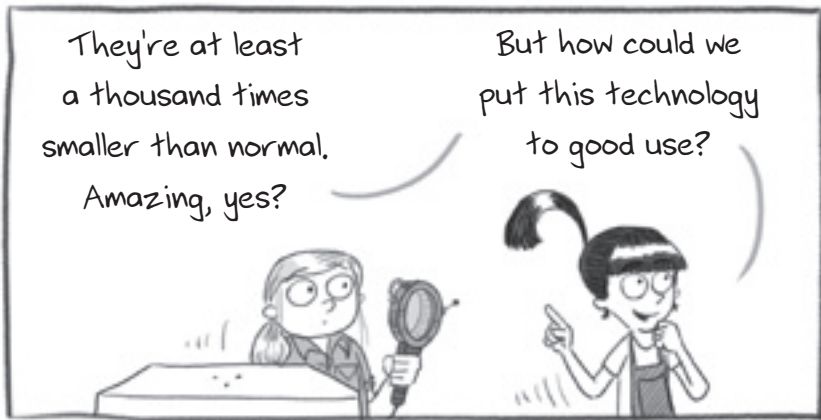
Sal, should I call your therapist again?

Look closer.



They're teeny-tyiny!



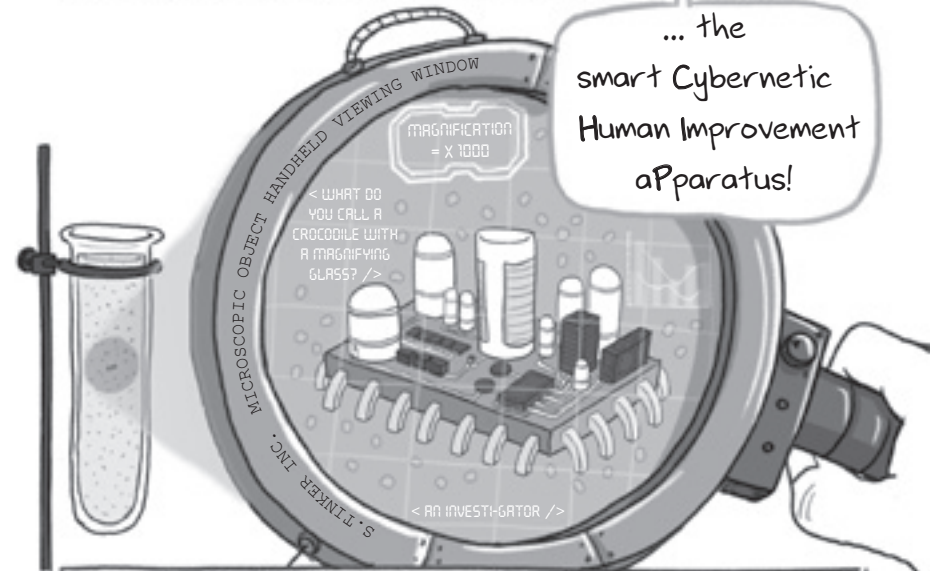


Ummm, we could shrink the world's rubbish!

We could miniaturise carbon dioxide emissions and reduce global warming!

we could belittle your evil nemesis, Dexter Maelstrom - but just, like, actually make him little!

Sorry, it was more of a rhetorical question. I've already built something.



... the smart Cybernetic Human Improvement aPparatus!



So it's a microchip?

It's much more than that. It's a miniaturised supercomputer designed to A) enter the human body, B) locate the most powerful organ, and C) increase its power a hundredfold!

Hmm, the most powerful organ is the brain, so --



But ... aren't you smart enough already?

Granted, I am a genius, but one can never have too much of a good thing, right?



So, uh, how do you 'plug it in'?

Oh no, are you gonna ask me to do brain surgery? I told you, never again!



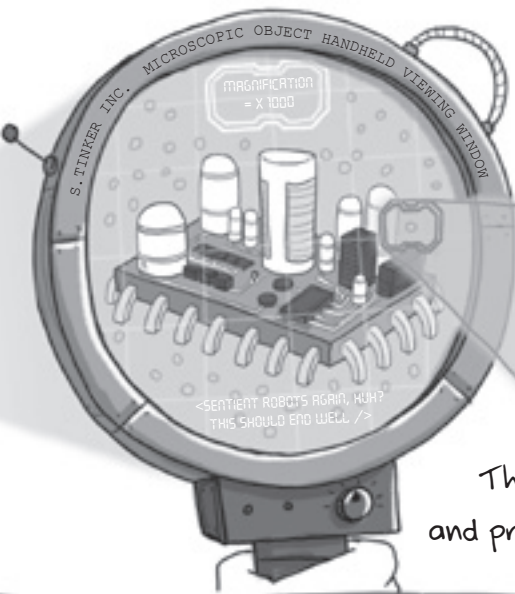
GASP!
This doohickey attaches to your brain and makes you super smart?

Correct. And I'm going to test it on myself.



Relax. The installation process is simple: you drink from this test tube and the little robotic helpers do the rest.





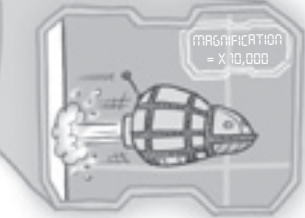
See? Every one of those little dots is an artificially intelligent smartbot.

They install, maintain and protect the smartCHIP.

Antenna: to communicate with other smartbots (and listen to the Top 40)

Jet propulsion: my new Fusion-Assisted Rocket Thruster engine (FART engine for short) for underwater use

Nanotube-supergrip retractable legs: allow the smartbot to walk & climb (or dance, should the mood take them)



The SMARTBOT
[smartCHIP maintenance & security]

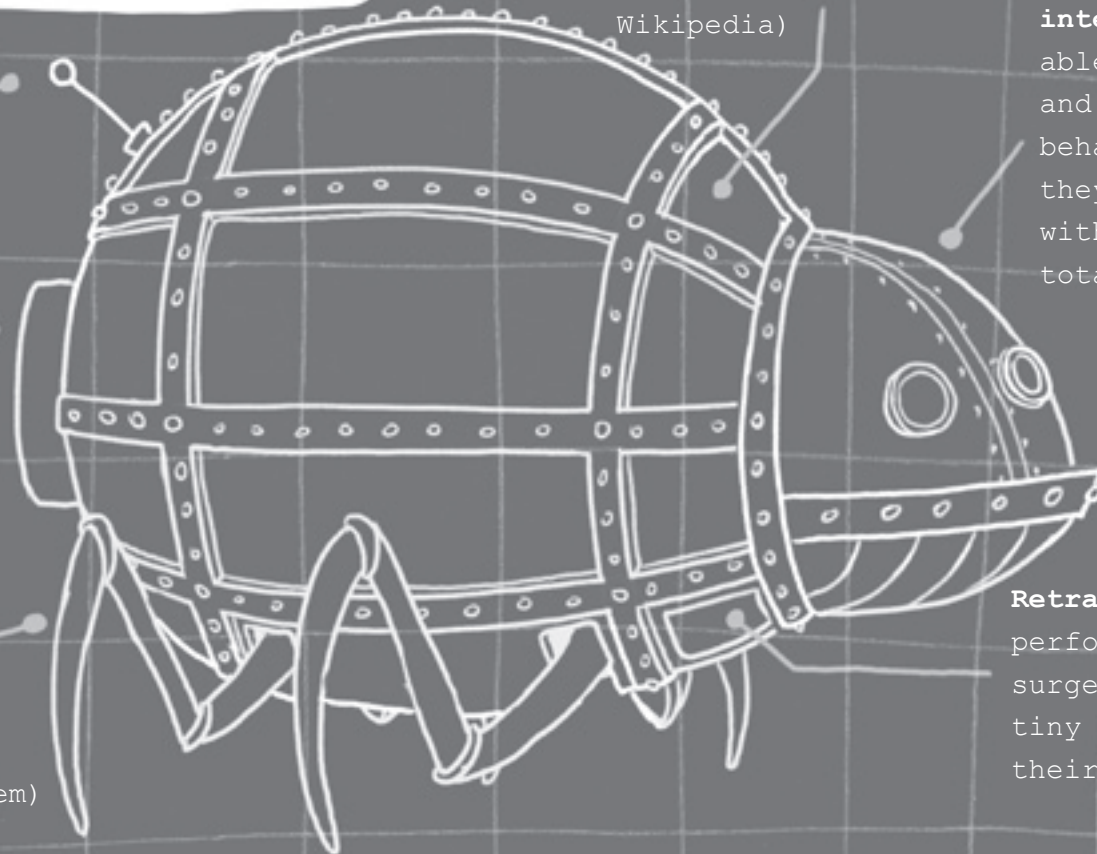
An **S.TINKER INC.** invention

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Strong, light watertight shell: corrosion-resistant syntactic foam epoxy resin (that's a real thing I found on Wikipedia)

Evolving artificial intelligence: able to learn and modify their behaviour, so they get smarter with time (sounds totally safe)

Retractable tools: for performing microscopic surgery (and building tiny furniture in their spare time)



Whoa. So how do they protect the smartCHIP?

Observe: a pencil.



If I threaten the safety of the smartCHIP like so ...



The smartbots will neutralise the threat.



And you want to put those things inside you?!



Relax!
It's perfectly safe.
When have any of my inventions ever gone wrong?*



*See every single other S.Tinker Inc. book

Besides, it's worth the risk.
The smartCHIP will make me the smartest human who's ever lived.

I'll unlock the secrets of the universe!

I'll finally beat Nan at backgammon!

