

she get out here, in the middle of nowhere?
Her mother suggested gardening or helping old ladies with their shopping. Sasha had wrinkled up her nose in disgust. No, thanks!

“Hey, watch this,” Eva whispered, nudging Sasha. Eva and Cara were staring at Annabel, who was walking from the lunch counter over to the table in front of them. “Seriously. She’s such a massive swot.”

“Nerd alert. Check it out,” Cara said as she tugged on a piece of string. Suddenly, Annabel span round, squealed, and dropped her tray in a panic. Sasha looked over and saw a dead mouse lying right at Annabel’s feet! Annabel screamed and screamed, growing more and more out of breath, then ran as fast as she could out of the canteen.

“Ha-ha-ha-ha!” Cara and Eva burst out laughing, sounding like machine-gun fire. Sasha noticed that the mouse had a string tied around its front leg and leading across the floor. Cara dragged

