



Sample pages from Pet Finders: Underground  
Book Band Level: Grey



"The wha ... Pet Finders Agency? Case?" spluttered Rory.

Amelia ignored him and continued. "It's our new business venture to earn some pocket money," she explained to Mrs Collins. "We're especially good at finding lost cats."

"In that case I'd be very happy to leave it up to you to look for him," said Mrs Collins. "Your young legs are much faster than mine." With that she wandered off down the road.

"Amelia ..." Rory began, but Amelia wasn't listening.

"Let's get started straight away," she said. "We need to advertise our services. You do a poster to put in the village shop window and I'll do some leaflets. We can deliver them while we look for Nelson. And change out of those awful shorts and into some suitable clothes. The Pet Finders must look professional."

Rory stood to attention and gave a comic salute. "Anything else, Your Majesty?"

"Yes. Stop being so silly," frowned Amelia.

"Then stop being so bossy," said Rory.

But Amelia was already hurrying inside; there was work to be done.



Amelia looked at the floor. "There are two sets of footprints," she whispered. "I wonder who they belong to?"

"There's only one way to find out," said Rory, grasping his stick more tightly.

"Okay," agreed Amelia. "But we have to be careful ..."



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"That's the bit I like," the first man laughed.

Amelia and Rory looked at each other. What had they stumbled on? Then Amelia's hand touched something metal. She drew it back quickly as she heard a scuffling sound.

"I think I touched one of the cages," she whispered to Rory. "There's something in it, but I don't know what."

"I'll cover the torch with my hand so it doesn't give off much light and we can have a quick look," whispered Rory. He covered the torch so that only a faint beam showed.



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