

Chapter Two

Time

“Do you think anyone is at home?” asked Mia as Spike came out of the bathroom, drying his hands on his shirt.

“Probably not,” said Spike. “If Uncle Darius has got a new exhibit at his museum, he will be open late to sell as many tickets as possible.”

Suddenly, there was a loud whooshing sound, and a strange light began to seep out from the door at the end of the corridor.

“Or, I could be wrong!” exclaimed Spike.

“That’s coming from Dr Dire’s laboratory!” cried Mia.

“**QUICK!**”

