

Chapter Two

Peering

Seconds later, they landed on the rough, wooden deck of a vast sailing ship. Huge sails billowed out above them.

“Where are we?” demanded Spike. “And when are we?”

This was not the first time the two young adventurers had travelled in time.

They’d had to stop Spike’s mad-scientist uncle from stealing historical artefacts a few times already.

“I think it’s safe to say we’re on some sort of ship,” Mia replied.

