Chapter Two

Spend-A-Lot

"Wow, you certainly have bought a lot of stuff," said Logan as they started to unpack the bags.

He pulled out a dead house plant and a cracked bowl.

Next to him, Eva pulled out an old, open can of bright yellow paint.

"Mum... Dad... what is all this junk?" asked Logan.
"I thought you went out to buy food. You know, ice lollies and things like that?"

His mum turned to face him. She had a strange look in her eyes. "We didn't want to waste our money on food. Look at all the bargains we managed to get."

Logan stared at his dad in confusion as he unpacked a teddy bear that was missing a head.

"Dad! Please don't tell me you actually spent money on that!" Logan cried.

His dad now turned to face him. "What do you mean?" he asked. "We have always needed one of these and now we have one. It's all thanks to Spend-A-Lot."

A creepy grin spread over his lips. It was nothing like the warm smile Logan usually got from his dad.

