

Chapter One

Late

Eva was running round the treehouse and frantically flinging aside books, clothes and cushions.

“I can’t find it,” she cried.

“Can’t find what?” asked Logan.

“My Strange Town F.C. scarf,” Eva said as she emptied her desk drawer onto the floor. “I know it is here somewhere.”

Logan looked at the cuckoo clock on the wall. “Come on, we are going to be late for kick off.”

“What do you care?” snapped Eva. “You don’t even like football.”

“True. But I do like the hot dogs they have there,” smiled Logan as he pictured an extra-long hot dog coated in ketchup and mustard.

Otis was barking at a stuffed deer’s head hanging on the wall.

BARK! BARK!

Eva whipped her head round and spotted her scarf hanging from one of the antlers.

