

"No, don't you see?" Zak said. "It's that picture, the one like our computer game. Remember, the one with the blood and stuff?"

"So?"

"So we are in the picture!"

"That is mad," Jason said. "You can't just get into a picture. I wish you could. Think about that picture in my room!"

"You mean the girl band?"

"No, the 1966 World Cup final, stupid!" Jason snapped.

"Anyway, if we are in the picture, where exactly is that?"

"I know," Zak said. "If I can get to my phone under all this kit, I can check the GPS. Here it is!"

