CHAPTER 4Who Are You?



The flight home from Australia was very long. Gemma had been very worried about how Becky would cope with it.

The twins didn't remember the crash, but had read about it in the newspapers. They had spent hours being interviewed.

Becky hated flying even before all this had happened. How would she cope?

They were shown to their places on the plane. They were flying first class.

The girls stretched back on the huge seats.

"Don't worry Becky, it can't happen again," Gemma whispered to her sister.

Becky smiled at her sister.

"I'm not worried! I'm just looking forward to travelling first class!"

The seatbelt light went off. Becky looked round.

"Hey!" she called to a flight attendant.

"How about some drinks then!"

