

## CHAPTER 3

### A Warning

She had seen pictures of it on the TV.  
But now she could see it for real.

It was a giant, metal dome. Its colour  
seemed to change from silver, to white,  
to gold.

Amy looked at the other fans. Everyone  
was amazed.

“I don’t like it,” grumbled Granddad.  
“More like a fish bowl than a football  
ground.”

The fans walked towards Stone End  
Stadium like moths into a flame.

Grandad and Amy got to the turnstile.

A pale faced boy held out his hand for  
their tickets. “Enjoy the football game,”  
the boy said, without a smile.

“Charming,” moaned Grandad Jim.

