## Chapter 1 - Fire

Paul hadn't really wanted to join Howie's gang.

His best mate Nat had told him to steer well clear.

"Howie's trouble," Nat warned him.
"It's not worth it."

But Howie had been on at Paul for weeks.

Howie who ruled the playground with his bunch of cronies.

Howie with his razor-sharp stares.



On their way home from school one day, Paul told Nat.

"I'm joining up," he said as they walked down the high street. "I've got three tasks to do if I want to make it into the gang."