

CHAPTER 1

DOUBLE CELEBRATION



Friday afternoon

I looked up at the clock on the classroom wall: 3.29pm.

I yawned. Still one minute to go until the end of school. But not just the end of school; the end of the week and the end of term, too.

It was tutor group. Ms Watson had already done the notices so we were just sitting there waiting. I started counting down the seconds. Ten, nine, eight... At last the bell went. Everyone stuffed their books into their bags and made for the door.

I headed straight for the school gates.

"Dani!"

I spun round. Evie was racing towards me.

A word about Evie. I've known her since we were in nursery. She is my best mate. Not that we're very much alike. Evie is tall and sporty. Her dream is to go to the US and become a professional footballer. Me? I'm not tall. And I'm definitely not sporty. My thing is singing. School talent contests, karaoke, in the shower — basically, I'll sing anywhere. Evie says it's because I like the sound of my own voice. She's allowed to say that because she's my best mate.

"Have you seen the boys?" Evie asked.

"No," I replied.

Evie and I were meant to be meeting up with