

Grace swallowed and kept walking. It was so dark she couldn't make out the sign clearly from a distance. They hurried on together and found that the sign was fixed high up on two tall posts. Grace read the sign as they passed beneath it. "Funland," she said.

Austin was shaking his head. "It can't be," he said. "There's no way we walked that far. Funland isn't this close to my house."

"This is Funland?" Grace asked. She'd heard of the funfair but had never been before it closed down. She didn't know it was still here. "Have you been here before?" she asked Austin.

"No, but I've seen photos of it online," Austin said. "After it burnt down it was just left in ruins. They say it's dangerous and it's supposed to be blocked off."

