



CHAPTER 2

THE TUNNEL

Raheem crawled through the hole, stood up and dusted his palms against his jeans. Josh came through a moment later, struggling to hold the camera steady as he got to his feet. They paused as Josh panned the camera around slowly.

“Got your torch?” asked Josh.

“No. I forgot it.”

“Here.” Josh gave Raheem his torch. “You light the way.”

Raheem had visited here when he was much younger. There'd been an ice cream stand he'd loved — although Grandmother said too much ice cream gave you nightmares. Everything looked so different now the place was empty. Spooky, but in a cool way. Some of the shops had metal shutters, while others stood open and empty. Aside from a few clothes racks and shelves, there was nothing left.

Their footsteps echoed off the tiles and concrete.

"Helloooo!" yelled Raheem. His voice bounced back from every angle. "Cool."

"Shut up, man," said Josh. "You'll get us caught."

"Have some fun," said Raheem. "There's no one here anyway."

"Seriously. Be quiet. If we get kicked out I won't be able to finish the video."

"Fine," said Raheem. Trust Josh to be all business and no sense of humour.