

Adventure at Cambury Park.

"Come on," shouted Sal as she ran towards the river. Laughing loudly, Jazzy followed. The two girls stopped by an old houseboat and began to feed the ducks. "Hey, look at that!" exclaimed Jazzy, pointing at something bobbing in the dark water. It was a strange looking package, covered in yellow plastic. Jazzy tugged the plastic loose. What was inside? To their amazement, gold coins spilled out onto the towpath.

At that moment, a scruffy man appeared on the deck of the houseboat. As soon as he saw them, the man whistled. A terrier appeared and barked at the girls. The man's eyes were dark and cruel. 'Hey!' he called. Without hesitating, both girls ran back across the park, past the boatshed and towards the old warehouses.

"Quick! Let's hide here," shouted Sal, dashing through the open door. They ran across the warehouse floor towards some old machinery. They crouched down behind a large engine and waited. The darkness stretched into every dusty corner. At that moment, they heard a scratching, scraping noise. Something was coming towards them. They froze, hearts pounding. Who or what was it? Peering round, Jazzy saw a shadow lurking....

Suddenly there was a shout. 'Here boy!' whistled the man from outside. They heard the dog whining quite close to them but a moment later it turned and ran outside. As soon as it had gone, the girls dashed to the door. In the distance, they could see the man and his dog running in the opposite direction.

Ten minutes later, the girls were back home. At first, Mrs Jenkins didn't believe them.... But she soon did when Sal showed her the bag of golden coins. When the police arrived, the girls handed over the treasure. It turned out that the gold had been stolen only the day before from the local antique shop. Mr Carter, who owned the shop, visited them at school and gave both girls a reward.