



I **KNEW** something bad was going to happen as **SOON** as we arrived at the hospital.

And I knew it because my mum says that bad things always happen in **THREES**. And **TWO** bad things had already happened that day because Jodi made us all do **EXTREME**





DANCING (which is when you dance as FAST as you can for as LONG as you can) and Maisie had got dizzy and fallen and broken her LEG. And then when we were

in Jodi's mum's car following the ambulance to the hospital, I reached into my bag to get my TWIX because I was STARVING after all the dancing but it was GONE. And that's when I remembered that I'd already eaten it on my way to school.

So anyway, when we got to the hospital, I got a WEIRD FEELING. And it was because of the CREEPY STATUE in the entrance. And the WEIRD SHAPE of Maisie's LEG under the blanket. And the STRANGE BOY with the FEATHER in his hat.

But it was when we found out about the CURSE that we KNEW.

Maisie and her LEG were in

DEEP
TROUBLE.

