

The boys climbed down quietly. They told Rachel about the burglar.

"Hey," she said. "I'll bet that motorbike we saw in the bushes was his."

"His bag is almost full," Simon went on. "But there's no time to call the police. We have to stop him."

Nat frowned. "How? He could be dangerous."

Simon stared at the garden shed and smiled. "We'll booby-trap him! There'll be heaps of stuff to use in that shed. But first we need a plan. Let's go into the shed, grab whatever we can, and set the traps. Okay?"

He didn't wait for any questions. He was already crawling through the garden.



Sample pages

We'll have to be careful!