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Chapter One

'Drew – look what I've got!'

Martin bounced on to Drew's bed.

Drew scowled at him. He hated his little brother rushing into his room without knocking. Drew looked at

what Martin held in his hand.

'Cool! A bone. Where did you get it?'

'Outside. I was playing with my lorries. It was in the dirt. Is it from a person?'

'Looks like a bone from a dog's tail,' Drew said. 'Let's clean the mud off.'

They scrubbed the bone under the tap with the nail brush.

'It's definitely a tail bone,' Drew said. But he wasn't sure.

'Let's dig up the rest of the dog,' said Martin.

'OK. Get your wellies.'

