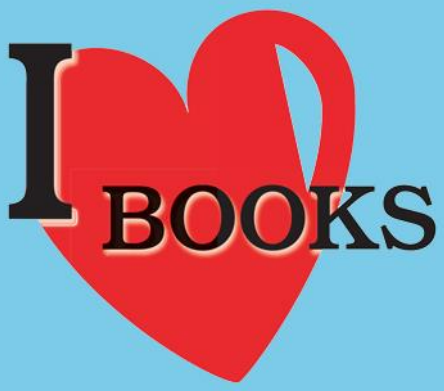


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Opening extract from

Killing Ground

Written by

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Illustrated by

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The Vikings invaded Yorkshire in the year 866. They attacked an Anglo-Saxon village at night in a place that sounds just like where we live now.

They slaughtered men, women and children. They made this place into a terrible killing ground of blood and fire.





1

Seth could not forget the face he'd seen in the flames at the Shay Stadium.

Its tangle of long hair, its leathery skin streaked with black. The memory filled Seth with a dread that he was convinced would never leave him.

His heart raced every time the dark and fiery face came back to him.

It was a feeling far worse than when his football team were hammered five nil at home.



Worse than when he broke his leg when he was a kid. Even worse than the day his mum had sat him down and told him she was seriously ill.

Seth didn't understand how he could possibly feel worse than that.

But he did when he remembered the face, the flames and the stench of death that scorched his nostrils.

Seth knew that strange forces were at work in the stadium.

But why?

And who did the face belong to?

Seth had no choice but to find out.

