I DON'T LIKE BOOKS. NFVER. EVER. THE END.

Emma Perry & Sharon Davey

David Fickling Books

"I've got better things to do than bother with books!"

But the books flew faster, and the flapping $grew\ louder$ until Mabel started . . .









a flick of a page and Mabel found herself. There was a rustling, a crackling,

EITH

... deep in the pages of an unread book. "Yikes! Who are you?" asked Mabel. "Hey, kid, watch it!" said a detective. "I've a case to solve."

"Really? What happened?"

> "Missing diamonds! You'll need to read the book to discover whodunnit . . ."

But Mabel was too late . . . There was a rustling, a crackling, a flick of a page and she found herself . . .

And the detective disappeared over the page.

"Wait!" cried Mabel. "I'd be great at solving crimes." Hi Kieran! *waves* * Hi Mabel! *waves* E.P.

To Neve and Alex, always. S.D.

