

LIGHTS IN THE MIRROR



C.L.TOMPSETT

LIGHTS IN THE MIRROR

First published in 2008 in Great Britain by
Barrington Stoke Ltd
18 Walker Street, Edinburgh, EH3 7LP

www.barringtonstoke.co.uk

This edition first published 2022

Text © 2008 C.L. Tompsett
Illustrations © 2008 Alan Marks

The moral right of C.L. Tompsett and Alan Marks to
be identified as the author and illustrator of this work
has been asserted in accordance with the Copyright,
Designs and Patents Act, 1988

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be
reproduced in whole or in any part in any form without
the written permission of the publisher

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available
from the British Library upon request

ISBN: 978-1-80090-134-6

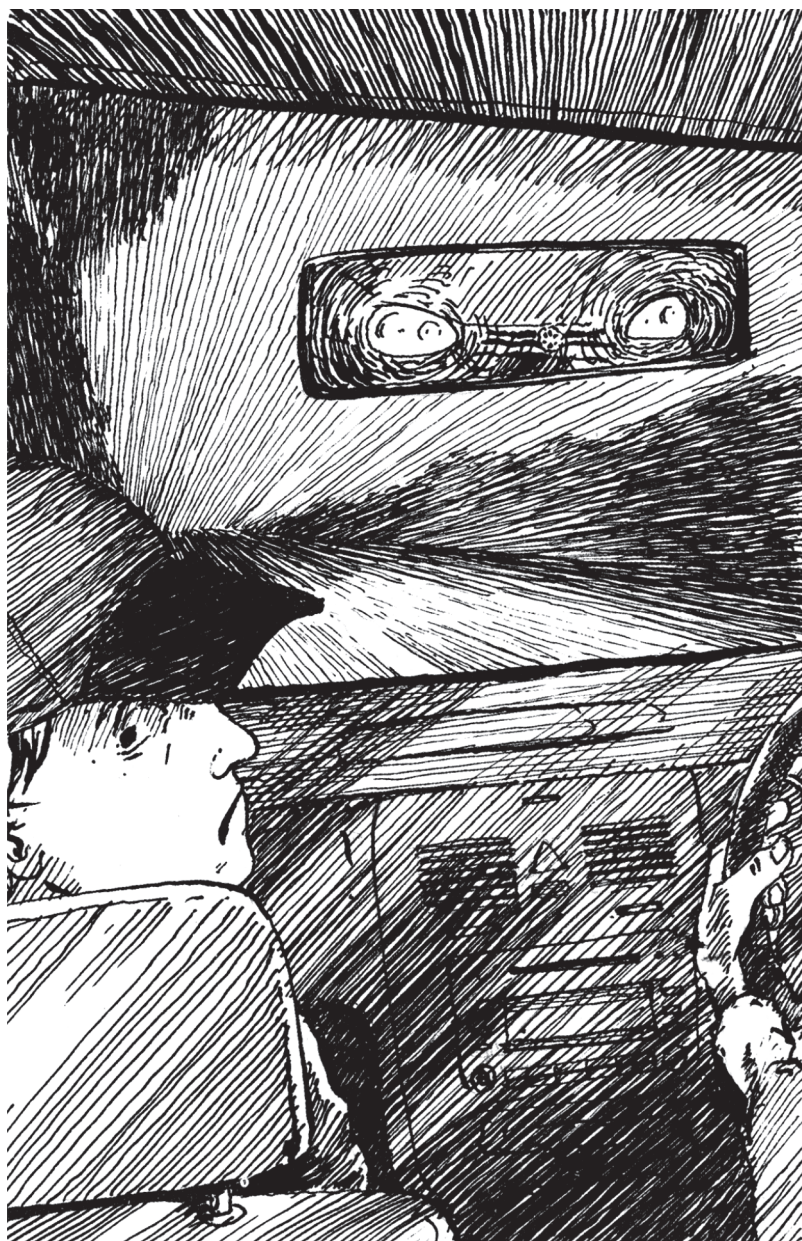
Printed in Great Britain by Charlesworth Press

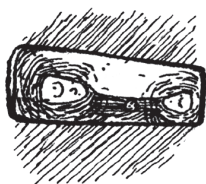
LIGHTS IN THE MIRROR

C.L.TOMPSETT

Illustrated by
Alan Marks

Barrington  Stoke





I looked round and the blue car was still behind us.

I could see the lights in the mirror in front of me.

“Mum,” I said, “that car is following us.”

“Don’t be silly, Max,” Mum said. “It can’t be following us.”

“I know I’m right,” I said. “I first saw that car after we had that skid and hit the tree.”

“I’ll take the next road on the left,” Mum said. “We’ll see if the car takes it too. Then we’ll know if it is following us.”



Mum took the next road on the left.

The blue car went left too.

“I told you!” I said. “It’s following us.
And it’s way too close.”



Mum stopped.

Then the blue car stopped too.

“I’ll go and talk to the driver,” Mum said.

“I’ll ask her why she’s following us.”

She got out of the car.

The other driver got out of her car too.

Mum walked back to talk to the other driver.

The other driver walked away.



Mum came back to our car.

The other driver went back to her car.

“This is very odd, Max,” Mum said. “I think we’d better go to the police.”

Mum drove us to the police station. We both went inside.

The driver of the blue car came in too.

