

THE NOSE KNOWS



SOMETHING was happening. I just knew it. I'm an expert at sniffing out secrets. No secret is safe with me around.

Bryce Brown—Expert Secret Sniffer.
That's me. I get it from my grandad.

I looked across at my twin sister, Becky. She was grumpy as usual. Becky was always grumpy, especially on Fridays. She hated Fridays but I loved them. Friday meant sports day at school. Yay!

GRAMP CAMP

Well, Friday *used* to be sports day at school, until today. This Friday was different and my secret-sniffer nose was twitching.

My first clue was when Mum drove straight past our school to a camping ground. *A-ha!* My nose was really twitching now.

Then Mum parked the car next to a big wooden cabin. The amazing thing was that our whole Year Three class was already there!



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All our classmates looked confused even though Mrs South was there with them. Mrs South was a good teacher and we always had fun with her. But she was planning something...



Mum handed us our bags. Then she kissed us good-bye and drove off! Before we could even speak, Mrs South called us. “Bryce! Becky! Be quick! You’re the last to arrive and we need to start our class adventure.”

GRAMP CAMP

Becky and I joined our classmates and we all looked at each other. Some kids looked excited. Some kids looked scared. Simon looked worried. But then, he was always worried about something. That was just Simon.

“Is this a sports picnic?” I asked hopefully. I scanned the camping ground. I couldn’t see any sports gear. This couldn’t be good.

“It’s better than a sports picnic, Bryce,” Mrs South answered. “We’re going to stay here for the whole day and the whole night!”

“Wow, camping! That’s cool!” I said.

There were lots of cheers.

“But we don’t have our sleeping-bags!” Wesley called out.