

“Look!” shouted Dan, pointing at a tatty old sign.

The paint was peeling off and some of the writing had nearly faded away but they could just make out the words ‘Hill Hall Hotel’.

“Great!” said Dad. “That’s where we’ll stay tonight.”



A little girl in a white dress was standing by the hotel sign. She was throwing a red ball into the air and catching it. As the car went by, Beth smiled and waved at her. The young girl just stared at them with her bright green eyes. She didn’t smile or wave back.