



“Isn’t it a beautiful evening?” Rachel Walker remarked to her best friend, Kirsty Tate. They stared up at the night sky dotted with tiny, glittering stars. The evening air was warm and still, and above the trees the moon shone with a pale, silvery light.

“It’s a perfect way to end our week at Wild Woods,” Kirsty agreed. The girls





had volunteered to spend part of their summer vacation at the nature reserve near Kirsty's home, learning how to be junior rangers. Now it was their last day, and all the volunteers were waiting outside the wildlife center for Becky, the head of Wild Woods, to join them for a special evening.

“It's really nice of Becky to take us on a moonlit walk,” Rachel said. “I hope we see lots of different animals.”

“Becky said it was a special treat because we'd all worked so hard,” Kirsty reminded her. “Even though we also have our badges as proof!”

Both girls gazed proudly at the pockets of their backpacks, which were covered with badges. Every time they'd completed their tasks successfully, Becky





had given them a badge, and the girls had six so far.

There was a murmur of excitement as Becky hurried out of the wildlife center, carrying a bag of equipment.

“We have a wonderful evening for our walk,” Becky said.

“But to make the most of it, you’ll all need one of *these!*” She took a flashlight out of the bag and turned it on. Rachel and Kirsty were surprised to see the flashlight glow red.

