

"I feel like it's my birthday and Christmas all at the same time!" said Rachel Walker, bouncing up and down on her seat. "I can't believe we're actually going to a sleepover at the National Museum!"



"It makes it twice as exciting that



you're here," her best friend, Kirsty Tate, agreed, settling down beside her. "It was so nice of the principal to let you come along."

Kirsty's school had won a place in a giant charity sleepover, which was being held in the National Museum. Thirty children from the school were going to the city to participate. Rachel was staying with Kirsty for the weekend, so she had been allowed to join in, too.

The bus driver took his seat and the engine rumbled into life. As the bus pulled out of the school parking lot, the girls waved good-bye to Kirsty's mom, who had come to see them off.

"I hope it's not spooky there at night," said a girl named Hannah, who was sitting in the seat behind Rachel.

