

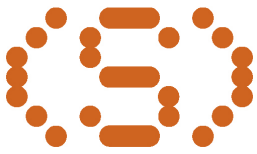
But first, we needed to try Bizarro Zone's newest ride. It's called the Roller Ghoster.

Yeah, that's me, Andres Miedoso. I'm the one with my hands in the air, screaming my head off. That's how scary this ride is.

Desmond is right next to me. His hands are in the air too, but he's not scared. He's excited. That's because we are the Ghost Patrol, and we have a new case to solve.

You see, Bizarro Zone is just like a lot of other places in Kersville. It's haunted.





It was perfect until we got to the entrance.

We were the last ones in the longest line I had ever seen. It looked like everybody in the whole *world* was there!

“We’re going to be waiting all day!” I cried.

But Desmond stayed calm, as

always. He pulled out a map of the amusement park and said, “Let’s plan our day while we wait.”

The line moved like a lazy snail, and we were able to plan everything—every single ride and all our games. There was only one thing we didn’t plan for . . . dumb luck.

