Maud thought about Primrose Towers. No way did she want to go back to its clean corridors and prissy pupils. Rotwood might be very freaky and even a little frightening, but at least it was interesting.

"Please don't tell the Head!" said Maud. "My old school was stuffy and boring. I don't want to be sent back!"

Mr Von Bat considered this for a moment and then chuckled to himself. "Very well," he said. "If you're so keen to stay, I'll give you until the end of the week. If you can scare me by Friday, I won't take the matter any further."

Maud let out a huge sigh of relief.

"Oh, I wouldn't get too excited," said Mr Von Bat. "I ought to warn you that I'm completely, one-hundred-per-cent fright proof."





It seemed impossible, but she had to try. If she got expelled again, Milly would never let her forget it.

At the bottom of the staircase, Maud followed a group of pupils through the main hall. They trooped out of a large stone doorway at the back that had the word PLAYGROUND engraved above it.