

We ran across the wet grass laughing.

Turning round, we could see the park keeper waving at us telling us to stop. The railings were in reach. My brother climbed up them and threw himself over the top. Reaching back he reached for my hand and I scrambled up the railings carefully placing one leg over the metal spikes on the top. The park keeper's voice was getting nearer 'you two stop I tell you, you'll be in serious trouble when I get hold of you!'

Finally I got the other leg over the railings Brian held his hands out to catch me, I let go but I was stuck. 'Stop' we could hear.

Brian started laughing, my underwear had fixed itself onto the spike as I'd tried to get down.

'Help me' I said in a panic. Tears of laughter were falling down Brian's face.

'I'll get you now' the Park Keeper shouted. In that moment Brian pulled my hands, and with a tearing sound I came free of the spike.

'Run' Brian shouted and we ran as fast as we could across the road and into the darkness of the alley opposite. We could see the Park Keeper panting on the other side of the railings with a cross look on his face.

We leaned against the wall, hands on knees trying to catch our breath through hysterical giggles. I turned round to see what damage I'd done to my underwear, a large piece had been taken from the back. Brian laughed even louder 'Dad is going to kill you' he laughed. This was probably near the truth, we now needed a plan to sneak into the house, it was going to be tricky!