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The car slammed headlong into the wall.

A huge BANG echoed all over the factory. Tara clapped her hands over her ears.

The front of the car crumpled instantly. Bits of plastic flew in all directions. The windscreen and the windows were smashed.

Oh no – what a terrible crash! Tara had never seen a car so badly smashed.

*The driver! He or she must be hurt. I must help – and quickly,* she thought.

Tara raced towards the car. But in her panic, she didn't look where she was going.

*OOOPS!*



## Chapter 3

Tara tripped over a thick black cable snaking across the floor. She went flying forward.

*AAARGH!*

She crash-landed on her hands and knees. The concrete floor was rock hard.

*OUCH! That hurt!*





Tara lay there, sprawled on the floor for a moment. Pain shot through her knees and hands. Tears sprang to her eyes.

Slowly, she put her hands flat on the floor and tried to push herself up. *Ow!* It was painful.

“Are you all right?” came a worried voice from behind her.

