

Secret Spies Lose Lulu

Bob Wright

High Noon Books

Novato, CA

Series Creator and Editor: Holly Melton
Designer: Deborah Anker
Cover and Interior Illustrations: Marcos Calo Bermúdez
Cover Design: Lauren Woodrow

Copyright ©2017, by High Noon Books, 20 Leveroni Court, Novato, CA 94949-5746. All rights reserved. Printed in the United States of America. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher.



International Standard Book Number: 978-1-63402-053-4

26 25 24 23 22 21 20 19 18 17
10 09 08 07 06 05 04 03 02 01

www.HighNoonBooks.com

Set order number: 2048-0

Contents

1	Tracking a Pig	1
2	Going Camping	7
3	The Campfire	13
4	Into the Caves	18
5	Pigs and Dogs	24
6	Where's Lulu?	30
7	Where's Carlos?	36

Meet the Secret Spies 🔍



Meet Jo, Alex, and Jayden, also called Agents 11, 12, and 13. They are the Secret Spies.

“Why *Secret Spies*?” you ask. “Aren’t all spies secret?”

That’s a good question. There isn’t a good answer. It’s just their name!

MOTTO: To Be a Spy Is to Live a Lie



Jo and Alex live with Granny Pickle on her farm. They think Granny Pickle used to be a real spy. She won't say.

Lulu the pig lives on the farm, too. Don't call her a farm animal—she's a family pet. She's also a Secret Spy!

Spy Gear

*Sometimes the Secret Spies use spy gear.
Here are some things they use.*



Magnifying Glass

Makes small things
look bigger



Spy Ear

Lets you hear people
talk 300 feet away



Spy Watch

Sends secret messages,
takes pictures, and more



Spy Camera

Looks like a
pen, but takes
pictures and
video



Night Vision Glasses

Lets you see things
in the dark



Listening Bugs

Hide them to hear
what people say while
you are away

Chapter 1

Tracking a Pig

It was a summer morning. The Secret Spies were at the spy base. The spy base was an old barn in back of Granny Pickle's house.

Jo said, "It's time for spy practice. Today we're going to practice tracking."

"What kind of tracking?" asked Jayden.

"We're going to track an animal," said Jo.

"Why would we track an animal?" asked Alex.

"Because we're going camping soon," said Jo. "The ranger will tell us to look for animal tracks!"

Jayden laughed. "Rangers always tell you to look for animal tracks!" he said.

"So we're going to practice tracking Lulu," Jo said. "I took Lulu for a walk and hid her. You two have to find her. First, think about what pig tracks look like."



Jo said, "Now let's go outside. Look at the ground. What tracks do you see?"

Alex and Jayden got down on their hands and knees. They looked at the ground. It was soft and dusty.

“I see *your* footprints, Jo,” said Jayden.

“And here are the pig tracks,” said Alex.

“Good job,” said Jo. “Now follow the tracks. You can use this magnifying glass.”

Alex and Jayden followed the tracks. At first it was easy. Then the tracks went into a cornfield. It was harder to see the tracks.

“We’re almost there,” said Jo.

The Secret Spies came to a small clearing in the cornfield.

Jo said, “Wait—where’s Lulu?”

“What do you mean?” asked Alex.

“She should be here!” said Jo. “I tied her leash to this cornstalk!”

Jo took the magnifying glass from Alex.

She got down on her hands and knees.



“Someone brushed away Lulu’s tracks,”
Jo said. “Someone took her!”

Jayden bent down and looked at the dirt. “Look! Here are some footprints—and they’re not yours!”

Alex pointed. “There are some broken cornstalks,” he said. “The person who took Lulu went that way.”

The Secret Spies followed the new footprints. They came to another clearing.

Granny Pickle was there. So was Lulu.
They were sitting in front of a tent.



Jo said, “You scared us, Granny! I thought Lulu was lost!”

Granny said, “I knew you would find us. You’re spies. You know how to track footprints.”

“So do you,” said Alex. “You used to be a spy, didn’t you?”

“You’ll never know,” said Granny. “Because ...”

“We know, we know,” said Jayden. “To be a spy is to live a lie!”

“Why did you put up the tent?” asked Alex.

Granny laughed. “If it took you too long to find me I was going to take a nap!”