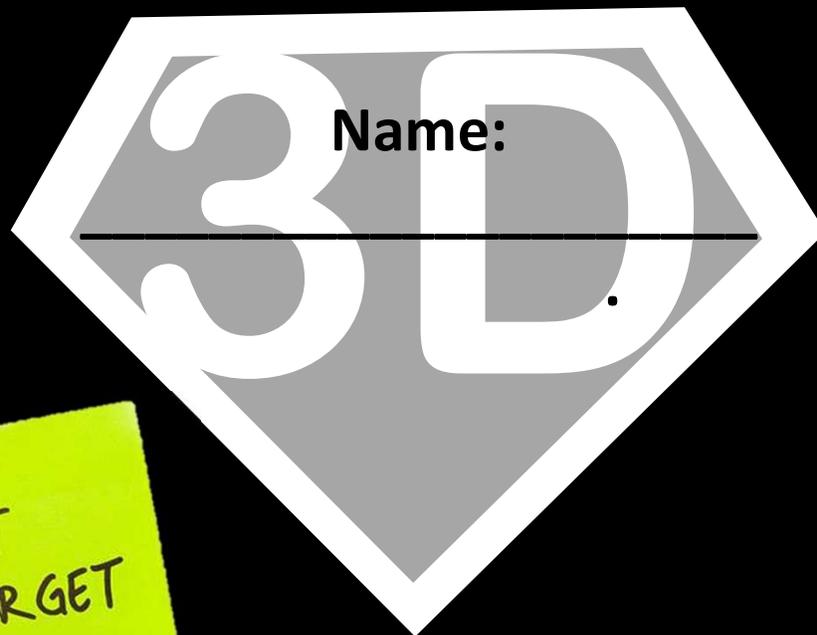


# ***WEEKLY HOMEWORK 26***

***MARCH 24<sup>TH</sup>~APRIL 8<sup>TH</sup>***



# ***CODES TO REMEMBER***



All Class 3D Websites are  
here.



NAME: \_\_\_\_\_



Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

# The Vocabulary Mystery

**DIRECTIONS:** Read the mystery below. Then match the vocabulary words that follow with the correct definition. Write the letter on the line next to the word.

Elle stood at the front of the classroom with a red face. She stood there and didn't say a word. She didn't even have a word in her brain. It was lost!

During her presentation, Elle did great. She spoke about the important facts she had researched. She shared her poster and her teacher smiled. Elle felt proud of her work, but then she lost the word she was trying to say. She completely blanked.

Elle slowly walked back to her seat with a **suspicious** look in her eyes. I **wonder** who stole my word, she thought.

The other students looked at her, questioning why Elle had a problem. The students looked at each other. This was **strange**. Elle always talked a lot. Now she could not talk at all.

Elle sat down in her seat and tried to solve this mystery. The word she needed to say completely **vanished** from her mind. Where had it gone? It was **unknown**.

Then, Elle thought about the Vocabulary Notebook she had in her desk. She took it out. She flipped through the pages and there it was! The **solution** to her problem. She found the word she needed.

Elle jumped up and asked the teacher if she could finish her presentation. The confused teacher let Elle go to the front of the room.

"The Empire State building is ... impressive. Yes, impressive is the right word!" Elle said.



- |                     |                                    |
|---------------------|------------------------------------|
| _____ 1. suspicious | a. something that solves a problem |
| _____ 2. wonder     | b. not known                       |
| _____ 3. solution   | c. feeling that something is wrong |
| _____ 4. unknown    | d. different from what is normal   |
| _____ 5. vanished   | e. to be curious about something   |
| _____ 6. strange    | f. disappeared completely          |



# MONDAY

## WRITING

Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

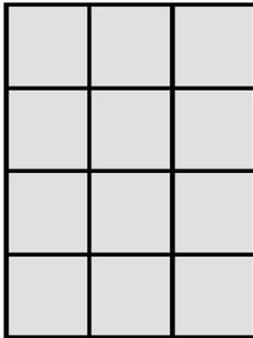
We've named the garden "Neighborhood Greens."

---

---

Quick Maths

Each  is 1 square unit. Sienna uses the same square units to draw a  $6 \times 2$  rectangle and says that it has the same area as the rectangle below. Is she correct? Explain why or why not.





# TUESDAY

DAY D

WRITING

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## Paraphrasing a Passage



1. Who are the main characters?

---

---

---

2. Where were they?

---

---

---

3. What was their problem?

---

---

---

4. What did they decide to do?

---

---

---

5. Retell this story by paraphrasing it in one or two sentences.

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WEEKLY REVIEW: 26 (MARCH 25<sup>TH</sup>)

**TUESDAY**



Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

This group plan a garden already.

---

---





NAME: \_\_\_\_\_



# Prove it !!!



easy

don't or doesn't

Do or Does

am is are

am not isn't aren't

### Present simple & Present Continuous



Missing Cat  
**Fluffy**



1. My partner and I, Deputy Dog, \_\_\_\_\_ searching for the person who kidnapped Fluffy, the neighbor's cat.
2. Fluffy \_\_\_\_\_ (not) live inside the house. She \_\_\_\_\_ (not) sleeping on the porch now, because she isn't here.
3. \_\_\_\_\_ you believe that detectives can find missing cats? Some people \_\_\_\_\_. (not)
4. Right now I \_\_\_\_\_ holding a magnifying glass. And my faithful dog \_\_\_\_\_ wearing a grey hat. We \_\_\_\_\_ wearing detective clothes, we \_\_\_\_\_ (not) wearing our school clothes.
5. \_\_\_\_\_ Fluffy have a lot of friends? Yes, she \_\_\_\_\_ always playing with the neighborhood cats.
6. \_\_\_\_\_ the neighborhood cats enjoy Fluffy's company? Of course, they \_\_\_\_\_.
7. We \_\_\_\_\_ looking around the neighborhood for a brown cat. Fluffy and her friends \_\_\_\_\_ (not) hiding from us.
8. Today I \_\_\_\_\_ (not) thinking about what trouble Fluffy is in. Instead my partner and I \_\_\_\_\_ looking for clues everywhere.
9. My partner \_\_\_\_\_ (not) like Fluffy, that \_\_\_\_\_ (not) important. He \_\_\_\_\_ sniffing everywhere for her.
10. \_\_\_\_\_ Fluffy often hide from her owner? I \_\_\_\_\_ think so.
11. Mr. Dolittle, who is Fluffy's owner, \_\_\_\_\_ (not) want to own a dog. He \_\_\_\_\_ worrying about her now.

1. I \_\_\_\_\_ reading a mystery now.
2. The cat \_\_\_\_\_ (not) sleeping at home.
3. The detectives \_\_\_\_\_ working.
4. \_\_\_\_\_ detectives look for clues?
5. \_\_\_\_\_ we looking for the cat?
6. They \_\_\_\_\_ helping the detectives.
7. \_\_\_\_\_ the dog sniffing for Fluffy?
8. \_\_\_\_\_ the dog like cats at all?
9. I \_\_\_\_\_ (not) playing games now.
10. \_\_\_\_\_ detectives wear hats?
11. \_\_\_\_\_ he searching the house now?
12. \_\_\_\_\_ dogs make good detectives?
13. \_\_\_\_\_ the detective wearing a raincoat?
14. That dog \_\_\_\_\_ (not) smell anything.

(Circle the correct answer for each person)

1. **he:** isn't are aren't doesn't do am
2. **we:** am aren't don't does do isn't
3. **they:** am does do doesn't don't are
4. **you:** is does do are isn't aren't am
5. **I:** is doesn't don't am not am does
6. **she:** am not don't doesn't is are



MyCuteGraphics



WEEKLY REVIEW: 26 (MARCH 26<sup>TH</sup>)

**WEDNESDAY**



Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

The plant are in the sun.

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# THURSDAY

DAY F READING / WRITING

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_



## Word Mystery

Each sentence has **context clues** to help you figure out the meaning of the **highlighted** word. Circle the correct meaning of each highlighted word.

The long hike up to the top of the mountain was extremely **grueling**.

- a. loud                      b. tiring                      c. easy

The **conspicuous** man wore a purple wig and large sunglasses.

- a. easily noticed                      b. beautiful                      c. sleeping

I was so **parched**, I drank an entire glass of water in one gulp.

- a. hungry                      b. thirsty                      c. sleepy



The delightful **aroma** of food cooking in the kitchen made my mouth water.

- a. smell                      b. color                      c. wealth

The parking lot was so **congested**, it took half an hour to get out!

- a. empty                      b. hot                      c. crowded

Marcia is a **novice** soccer player. It is her first day of practice.

- a. skilled                      b. beginner                      c. professional

Pete was **envious** of his brother's cool new bicycle.

- a. jealous                      b. confident                      c. comfortable

WEEKLY REVIEW: 26 (MARCH 27<sup>TH</sup>)



# THURSDAY

SOCIAL STUDIES



Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

Furst we must dig weeds.

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DAY A

# FRIDAY VOCABULARY

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

## Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher

By Kyla Steinkraus  
Illustrated by David Ouro



Read the *Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher*  
Chapter 5 Answer the Questions.

1. Why is Javier avoiding Tully?

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---

---

2. What does Lyra make Tully promise? Why? \_\_\_\_\_

---

---

3. What is the clue Tully is going to use to solve the case?

---

---

Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

We plant the garden last year.

---

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### Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher

By Kyla Steinkraus  
Illustrated by David Ouro



Read the *Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher* Chapter 6 Answer the Questions.

1. Why doesn't Tully tell her mom about Megan?

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---

2. What do they notice about the mouth of the person who ate the cheese? \_\_\_\_\_

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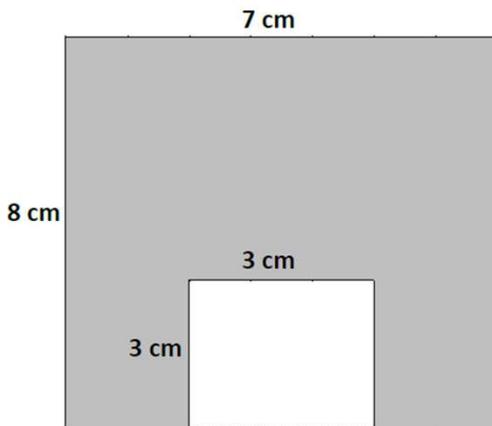
---

3. Who do they suspect now? Why might she not be a good suspect? \_\_\_\_\_

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2. The figure shows a small rectangle cut out of a big rectangle. Find the area of the shaded figure.



Area of the shaded figure: \_\_\_\_\_ - \_\_\_\_\_ = \_\_\_\_\_

Area of the shaded figure: \_\_\_\_\_ square centimeters



# SUNDAY READING

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

## Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher

By Kyla Steinkraus  
Illustrated by David Ouro



Read the *Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher*  
Chapter 7 Answer the Questions.

1. Where did they find Emily?

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

2. What book was Emily reading? Why? \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

3. What happened to Emily's turtle? \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Daily Grammar

Look at the sentence, Identify the mistake, and write the fixed sentence again.

The seeds is in the packet.

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_



## Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher

By Kyla Steinkraus  
Illustrated by David Ouro



Read the *Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher* Chapter 8 Answer the Questions.

1. Why does Mrs. Holmes want to talk to Tully?

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---

2. Who came to the birthday that Tully didn't expect? \_\_\_\_\_

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3. What is Tully's birthday gift from her mom? \_\_\_\_\_

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# Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher

Kyla Steinhaus



Illustrated by David Quiro

MYSTERY CHAPTER BOOKS



## Turtle Maps

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We had to wait until first recess to talk to Javier again. Outside, the wind was crisp and the edges of the leaves on the maple trees were tinted with orange and red. I didn't have my usual braids, and the wind whipped my hair in all directions.

"Ack!" Rocket yelled, throwing up his arms.

"Your hair is like the tentacles of an attacking alien! Keep back!"

I rolled my eyes at him but he couldn't see my face through all that whirling hair. I had to hold it back with both hands.

Across the playground, Megan and Emily were sitting on one of the benches. Megan's hair was smooth and shiny as a helmet. I sighed. "Come on already. Let's talk to Javier."

We found Javier on the swings. "Hey guys," he said, but he didn't look that happy to see us.

Alex and Caleb sat in the swings on either side of him. "Can you help us out with our case?" Alex asked.

"Um, okay," Javier said.

"How long can turtles live?"

"Like 30 years sometimes."

"Cool. So, it would be neat for your pet shop to have a rare turtle for sale, right?"

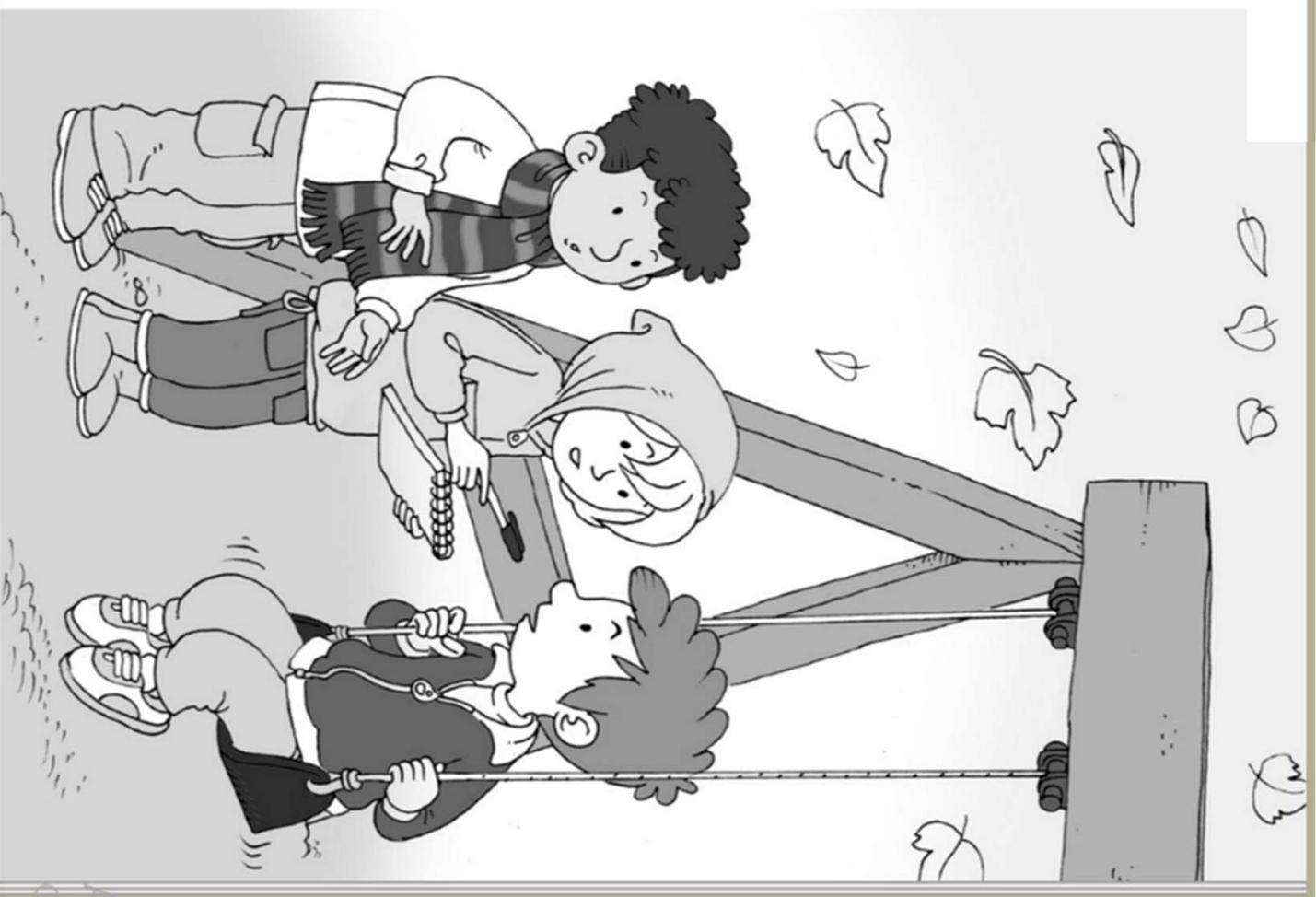
Javier cleared his throat. He glanced at me and then looked down at his hands. "I guess so. But it's my parent's store, not mine. We have a lot of other animals too, like lizards and gerbils and kittens and stuff."

"What would you do with a million bucks?"

Rocket asked.

Javier blinked. "I don't know. Buy a zoo, maybe? Why?"

"Just wondering," I said. I had to shove all my hair inside the hood of my sweatshirt before I could pull out my notebook. I wrote down my notes so far. Suspect: Javier. Motive: profit from sale of CoCo and her adorable baby turtles. Evidence: weird, nervous behavior, possibly



because of guilty conscience.

“Could you tell us everything you did yesterday from before lunch until you left extended day?” I asked.

Javier’s face crumpled. “You think I took CoCo?”

I felt a prick of sympathy. But detectives must be tough to get the truth. “We need the facts.”

Javier shook his head. “I went to the same classes as you did. You can ask Miss Flores. I never asked for a hall pass. After school, I walked to extended day with Alex. I was with him the whole time.”

Alex nodded. “That is true.”

“We’ll check your alibi with Miss Flores.”

“So can I go now?” Javier folded and unfolded his hands in his lap. He kicked at the dirt beneath his swing.

I narrowed my eyes at him. “If you didn’t do it, then how come you’re acting so strange?”

Javier’s face flushed red all the way down to his neck. He gulped. “I’m not very good at keeping secrets.”

“Who are you keeping a secret for?”

He finally looked up at me. “You.”

“What?!” Alex, Lyra, and I all yelled at the same time. We were so shocked, we didn’t even jinx each other.

“What are you talking about?” Caleb asked.

Javier took a deep breath, and then he said all in a rush, “I’m not supposed to tell that Tully’s mother came into Claws and Paws to buy Tully a pet for her birthday. And I’m not supposed to tell that I helped her and it’s going to be a—”

“Whoa!” Lyra held up her hands.

All of a sudden I felt like I could float around on the windy air. I was getting a real live pet of my own! Probably not a pony though. But still! “What is it?”

“No!” Lyra said, pinching my arm. “Don’t tell her. She wants to be surprised.”

“No I don’t!”

“Well, anyway, that’s why I’ve been so nervous,” Javier admitted sheepishly. “Every time I talked to you, I was afraid I would blurt it out!”

“I don’t mind if you blurt it out,” I said. “How

about just a hint? Is it furry? Spiky? Feathery? Scaly? All of the above?"

"Don't tell her!" Alex warned.

Lyra pulled me away from Javier. "Thank you for your help!" she called over her shoulder. She whispered to me, "New rule: No talking to Javier until your birthday party, got it?"

I had to promise and pinky swear three times before Lyra let me go.

Then Miss Flores blew her whistle, so we headed back toward the school.

"What now?" Caleb asked. "I feel like we're grasping at the straw that broke the camel's back!"

"Me too," Alex said. "Are there any other suspects?"

I heaved a giant sigh. "No. And time is running out for poor CoCo and her babies."

"Is there anyone else who would want a turtle, like for a pet?" Caleb asked.

Alex wrinkled his nose, which made his glasses almost slide off. "Well, Emily already has a turtle, and so does Xavier. Abby has a bunny. Carys has that yellow talking parakeet she brought for

show and tell last year. I think everybody else has regular pets, like cats and dogs and Guinea pigs."

"People have pigs for pets?" Rocket asked incredulously.

Alex laughed. "Well, I think that's possible. But Guinea pigs are little furry rodents. Kind of like hamsters."

Thinking of hamsters made me think of fluffy Howard with his cute pink nose. Which made me think of the library, and CoCo's empty aquarium. And then I smacked my own forehead. "Guys! We've been missing a critical piece of evidence! I'd almost completely forgotten about the block of cheese with the bite marks in it, which had probably been left by the turtle snatcher. And maybe we could use it to catch him!



## Taking a Bite Out of Crime

---

When I woke up on Friday morning, it was pouring rain outside. The sky was so dark, I almost crawled back beneath my blankets. But I had too much to do today, including solving the turtle snatcher case and bringing CoCo home safely.

Mom came into my room as I was brushing out my hair. I was dressed in khaki pants and a black long sleeved shirt.

"Would you like braids today?"

I looked at myself in the mirror and shook my head. "Can I cut my hair shorter?"

"How short?"

I held my finger up to my chin. "Like this."

Mom actually swayed on her feet like she might faint. "Tulena Warren, what is going on with you? You want to cut off your beautiful hair, and you've stopped wearing your fun outfits. What's wrong?"

I kept my eyes staring at myself in the mirror instead of looking at Mom. I shut my mouth into a straight line. I didn't want to tell how my insides got all squeezed up when Megan made fun of me. I didn't want to tell how I'd decided I wasn't ever going to feel that way again.

"Nothing, Mom," I said, kissing her on the cheek. Not telling her the truth made my stomach feel like it was tied up like knotty shoelaces.

When the bus dropped me off at school, I pulled my raincoat's hood over my head and dashed through the rain. Mr. Sleuth held the front door open for me. Caleb was standing in the lobby, shaking out his wet hair.

"It's raining cats and dogs!" Mr. Sleuth said.

"Don't step in a puddle!" Caleb said. He and Mr. Sleuth cracked up.

Just then lightning zigzagged across the sky and thunder crashed so loud the sound vibrated in my ears.

"How shocking!" Caleb said, giggling.

"Come on," I grabbed his hand. "We have work to do."

Caleb laughed at his own jokes all the way back to room 113.

I didn't get a chance to bring out the cheese evidence until first recess. The rain was still pounding against the roof, so we went to the gym. Miss Flores started dodgeball, which is usually one of my favorite games. Part of being a detective was knowing when you had to be responsible and work. CoCo was counting on us.

The Gumshoe Gang sat in a circle on the stage, hidden behind the blue stage curtain. We passed around the hunk of cheese, examining the bite marks with my magnifying glass. "This is definitely the size of a kid's mouth," Alex said.

"Like a third grade mouth?" Lyra asked. "Or fourth or fifth grade? Or what about younger kids? I mean, even the kindergartners have library time."

"My sister Ella's in kindergarten," Caleb said in a low, serious voice. "She would totally turtle-nap CoCo."

"Have you seen a turtle at your house?" Alex asked.



“Nope.”

I rolled my eyes up toward the ceiling. “Then it’s probably not her.”

“Who eats a big bar of cheese like this anyway?”

Alex made a face.

“I would!” Caleb said.

Rocket held out his hands. “I would eat that right now if Tully would let me.”

I pushed his hands away. “You don’t get to touch the cheese.”

“Look at these marks,” Lyra said, examining the evidence with the magnifying glass. “You can see the marks of the top and bottom teeth biting all the way through the cheese, except for right there, in the front.”

I leaped to my feet. “You’re a genius! Whoever took that bite of cheese is missing a front tooth!”

“Megan and Emily are both missing teeth,” Alex said, frowning. “But that doesn’t make sense, because Megan has been cleared, and Emily already has a turtle. Why would she steal one?”

I sank back down. “I have no idea.”

“We could still talk to Emily,” Caleb said,

patting my shoulder. “Let’s rattle her feathers!”

“The problem is she’s always stuck like glue to Megan,” I grumbled.

Alex nodded. “Let’s try to find a way to talk to her alone.”

“And during lunch we should make every kid in the whole school smile at us!” Rocket said.

“That’s a good idea, Rocket,” Alex said. “But I don’t know if Mrs. Holmes would let us make suspects of every single student, especially the little ones.”

“But it’s the little ones who are the sneakiest,” Caleb said with a grin. “Speaking from experience.”



## Rescuing CoCo

---

After language arts, lunch, and music, we finally had library time. Rain splashed the window panes, but the library was warm and bright and smelled wonderful, like dusty old books.

My stomach felt all sick and wiggly when I had to tell Mr. Hornswoggle we hadn't figured the case out yet. He wiped his face with his handkerchief and smiled sadly. "Well. Let's not give up just yet, then."

"We won't."

The rest of the class had spread out among the rows of bookshelves, searching for books to check out. "This might be a good time to find Emily," Alex said quietly.

We checked each row until we saw her. She was looking down at a book in her hand, standing in front of the same animals section I had searched

through on Wednesday. "Emily," I whispered.

She snapped the book shut and held it behind her back. "Hey, guys."

"Can we talk to you?" Alex asked.

Emily looked around, probably hoping Megan might save her. "Um, sure."

"We're looking for the turtle snatcher," I said, explaining about the cheese we found at the crime scene. "Whoever bit the cheese is missing a tooth, and so are you."

"That could be lots of people."

"Not as many as you might expect," Alex said.



library at all on Tuesday afternoon.”

“No. Nope. Not me.”

“It’s important we find CoCo,” I said. “She’s pregnant and needs a safe place to lay her eggs.”

Emily’s face went a little white. “Really?” she squeaked. “I thought CoCo was a boy.”

“Surprise!” Caleb said.

“Well, I don’t think I can help you.”

I was getting one of those funny detective feelings in my belly. “Emily, maybe you can help us. Can we see the book you were looking at?”

Emily hesitated, biting her lower lip. “Okay. It’s just, you know, a turtle book, because I have a turtle already. As a pet, at home.”

She handed me the book: *The Care and Feeding of Aquatic Turtles*.

I stared at the cover. I thought about all the details I’d written down in my notebook during my conversations with Javier and Mr. Hornswoggle.

“Emily, isn’t your turtle a box turtle?”

“Yes.”

“Box turtles are land turtles, right?”

“Yes,” Emily said so softly that I could barely

hear her.

“But this book is for taking care of an aquatic turtle—a water turtle. CoCo is an aquatic turtle.”

Emily nodded. Her lower lip was trembling.

“Emily,” I said gently. “Is there something you want to tell us?”

Emily started to cry. “I’m sorry. I took CoCo. It was me.”

“But why?” Caleb asked.

Emily sniffed. “Because my turtle ran away. On Tuesday, I took Bubbles out to play in my backyard, so he could have some fun in the sunshine. I thought he was taking a nap so I went inside for a drink of water. I guess turtles can move really fast when they want to, because when I came back outside, he was gone. I looked everywhere. I knew I’d get in big trouble when my parents found out. And I missed Bubbles so much. I’m very sorry. I felt terrible this whole time.”

“When did you do it?” Alex asked.

“When I heard Mr. Hornswoggle was going to be away from the library all afternoon on Wednesday, I thought it was the answer to all of

my troubles. I sneaked away during lunch, taking my cheese stick with me to snack on. I was putting CoCo in my backpack when I heard a noise, so I crept behind one of the bookcases. Megan came in to play with Howard. As soon as she left, I ran right out of there. And that's it. Except CoCo is acting funny. He—I mean she—is not eating the food I'm giving her. She seems really unhappy."

I pointed to the book. "That's because land turtles and aquatic turtles are different. They eat different foods and aquatic turtles need lots of water to swim in. Plus, she might be getting ready to lay her eggs."

Emily rubbed her eyes with her sleeve. "I just want CoCo to be okay."

Lyra put her arm around Emily's shoulder.

"We'll walk with you to see Mrs. Holmes."



## Birthday Surprise

We went with Emily to Mrs. Holmes' office and explained everything. Mrs. Holmes called Emily's parents, who said they'd bring CoCo back by the end of the school day. Mrs. Holmes congratulated us on solving the case, and for our reward, she sent us right back to class.

But first, Mrs. Holmes pulled me aside. "Can I speak with you for a minute, Tully?"

My heart felt like it was jumping rope. "Okay," I whispered.

Mrs. Holmes sat down and folded her arms on her desk. "Can we talk about your outfit?"

I looked down. "Is there something wrong?"

Mrs. Holmes shook her head. "No dear, except for the fact that it isn't you. I happen to know that you have an exceptional fashion sense. I enjoy seeing you so colorful and sparkling every day."

I wrinkled my nose. "Really?"

"Oh yes I do. And I am not the only one. Now, I'm going to take a little guess that someone said something not very nice about your clothes."

I folded my hands in my lap. "Yes, ma'am."

"I also don't think I'd need to guess too hard to figure out who that might be." Mrs. Holmes said.

"I could have a chat with this girl, but I think you

could probably do a better job."

"What do you mean?"

"When you are true to yourself and confident in who you are, that tends to scare off most of the bullies. Many times people are mean because they don't like themselves much. It makes them feel better to make you not like yourself either."

Wow. I'd never thought about it like that. I looked at my boring shirt. "I do miss my old clothes."

"Your fun fashion is something that makes you special. Just like CoCo. She has amazing green swirls and circles that make her quite beautiful. Anyway, I hope you think about that." Mrs. Holmes winked at me. She was pretty cool lady for someone who had to be the boss of the whole school.

\*\*\*\*\*

My ninth birthday party was super fantastic. I wore my silver and pink striped knee socks, a puffy orange skirt, a neon yellow shirt with a green glitter unicorn on it, and a pink feather boa wrapped around my neck. All my friends came,



and guess what? Megan the not-so-big Meanie showed up too. I think I even saw her smile once.

It turned out my birthday present from Mom was a giant glass aquarium with a note inside from Mr. Hornswoggle. When CoCo's hatchlings get big enough, I will have two Cagle Map turtles for my very own. And THAT is a pretty good deal.



### **How to Solve a Mystery:**

A Peek Inside Tully's Notebook

**Suspect List:** Megan, Javier, Emily

**Megan's motive:** General meanness

**Evidence:** White hairs prove she was at the scene of the crime!

**Javier's motive:** Family owns Paws and Claws, sell CoCo and make millions???

**Evidence:** Weird and nervous behavior.

**Emily:** No known motive.

**Evidence:** Missing front tooth matches crime scene cheese bite marks.

### **Q & A with Author Kyla Steinkraus**

**How did you come up with the idea for Mystery of the Turtle Snatcher?**

I gave a talk at my son's school about the writing process. One of the students came up to me and suggested I write a mystery about a classroom pet turtle who suddenly goes missing. She already had the name of CoCo. I built the rest of the story around that idea.

**Did you have any class pets when you were a student?**

My third grade class pet was a giant tarantula just like Fluffy. Many students picked him up and let him crawl on their arms. I could never do that!

**Do you have any pets now?**

Yes, I have a big fat cat named Charlie Brown. He is quite lazy. He likes to snuggle next to my feet when I am writing.

## Discussion Questions

1. Why did Tully stop wearing her colorful, fun outfits?
2. How did the clue of the bite mark in the cheese help Tully solve the case?
3. What is one difference between an aquatic turtle and a land turtle?
4. Do you think Emily felt happy after she stole CoCo? Why or why not?
5. Tully learned that her sense of style was part of what made her unique and special. What makes you unique and special?

## Writing Prompt

What might happen if your class pet suddenly disappeared? What clues would the culprit leave behind? Who would you suspect? How would you solve the case?

## Vocabulary

Write these words on index cards. Then shuffle them up and place them face down. Draw three cards at a time, then write a sentence that uses all three words. It might get tricky, so be creative!

aquatic	hesitate
bask	pluck
carapace	sleek
distress	snatch
examine	

## Websites to Visit

[turtlepuddle.org/kidspage/questions.html](http://turtlepuddle.org/kidspage/questions.html)  
[pacerkidsagainstbullying.org/kab/what-is-bullying](http://pacerkidsagainstbullying.org/kab/what-is-bullying)  
[kids.mysterynet.com](http://kids.mysterynet.com)

## About the Author

Kyla Steinkraus loves mysteries and third graders (she happens to have one at home), so writing books for this series was a perfect fit. She and her two awesome kids love to snuggle up and read good books together. Kyla also loves playing games, laughing at funny jokes, and eating anything with chocolate in it.



## About the Illustrator

I have always loved drawing from a very young age. While I was at school, most of my time was spent drawing comics and copying my favorite characters.



With a portfolio under my arm, I started drawing comics for newspapers and fanzines. After I finished my studies I decided to try and make a living as a freelance illustrator... and here I am!