



CARTER HIGH  
MYSTERIES

# ART SHOW *Mystery*



SADDLEBACK  
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING



# Chapter 1

It was Monday. Paige was on her way to art class. Miss Brock was her art teacher.

Logan walked with Paige. He was in the class, too.

Paige and Logan were good friends. They both lived at Grayson Apartments. And they rode the same bus to school.

“Did you finish your painting, Logan?” Paige asked.

“No. But I will today,” Logan said.

“I hope I can finish my painting today,” Paige said.

But she wasn’t sure she would. She

wanted to do a lot more to it.

“I want to put my painting in the art show,” Paige said.

The art show was this Friday.

“What about you, Logan? Are you going to put your painting in the art show?” Paige asked.

“Not me. I don’t want people to talk about my painting,” Logan said.

Paige didn’t know why Logan felt that way. She wanted people to look at her painting. And she wanted them to talk about it, too.

Paige and Logan got to the art room. They went into the room.

The bell rang. It was time for class to start.

Miss Brock said, “All of you need to work hard. The art show is this Friday. Try to finish your paintings today. Then

we can start to get ready for the art show tomorrow.”

Logan asked, “Do I have to put my painting in the art show?”

“No, Logan. But I hope you’ll put your work in the show. I hope all of you do,” Miss Brock said.

But Paige didn’t think Logan would.

Paige put her books down. She walked over to her painting. It was next to Skye’s painting.

Paige looked at Skye’s painting.

Paige said, “I like your painting.”

“Thanks,” Skye said.

But Skye didn’t say that she liked Paige’s painting.

Paige picked up her paintbrush. She was ready to work on her painting.

Miss Brock said, “Time to start. Work hard.”



Paige worked on her painting for a long time.

Then Miss Brock said, "You need to save some time to clean up. So you have only ten more minutes to work."

Paige thought her painting was good. She hoped Miss Brock would think it was, too.

Miss Brock asked, "Have you finished your painting, Paige?"

"Not yet, Miss Brock," Paige said.

Miss Brock walked over to Paige. She looked at Paige's painting.

Then she said, "I like your painting, Paige. It's very nice."

"Thank you, Miss Brock," she said.

Paige was glad Miss Brock liked her painting. She hoped other people would, too.

Miss Brock said, "I hope you put your painting in the art show, Paige."

Then everyone can see it.”

“Oh, yes, Miss Brock. I sure will,”  
Paige said.

Maybe she would win a prize, too.  
That would be great.



## Chapter 2

It was the next day. Paige was on her way to art class. Logan walked with her.

“I hope I finish my painting today,” Paige said.

“Do you still want to put it in the art show?” Logan asked.

Paige said, “Yes. I hope I can win a prize. You’ve seen my painting, Logan. Do you think I can win a prize?”

Logan stopped to talk to Mr. Nash. And he didn’t answer Paige.

Paige stopped to talk to Mr. Nash, too.

Mr. Nash cleaned the school. And sometimes he fixed things.

Mr. Nash was in the classroom next to the art room. He'd just put new numbers on the door.

Logan asked, "Why did you put new numbers on the door, Mr. Nash?"

"Mr. Glenn told me to do it."

Mr. Glenn was the principal.

"What about the other doors? Are you going to put new numbers on them, too?" Logan asked.

"Maybe I will. Maybe Mr. Ross will," Mr. Nash said.

Mr. Ross worked at the school, too.

Logan said, "The old numbers are okay. Why does Mr. Glenn want to change them?"

"Don't ask me. Ask Mr. Glenn," Mr. Nash said.

"The new numbers look better than the old numbers," Paige said.

"But the old numbers were okay.

So why change them?" Logan asked.

The bell rang. Paige and Logan hurried into the art room. It was time for class to start.

Miss Brock said, "A few of you still need to finish your artwork. And you need to do it quickly."

"Why?" Logan asked.

Miss Brock said, "Mr. Glenn came to see your artwork this morning. He said your artwork is very good. And he said all of your artwork must be moved to room 19."

That surprised Paige. She thought the art show would be in the art room.

Logan said, "Why do we have to move our artwork? I thought the show would be in here."

Miss Brock said, "It will be. But Mr. Glenn wants everything moved out of here. Then Mr. Nash and Mr. Ross can clean the room."

“When will they clean the room?”  
Paige asked.

Miss Brock said, “They’ll clean the room tomorrow. So we’ll meet in room 127. Then on Thursday, you can begin to move your artwork back in here. And we’ll get ready for the art show.”

“When do you want us to move our artwork today?” Paige asked.

Miss Brock said, “I hope you can take it to room 19 before art class is over.”

Logan said, “I don’t want my work in the art show. Can I take it home today? Or do you want me to take it to room 19?”

Logan’s painting wasn’t very big. So he could take it home on the bus.

“I’ll grade it today, Logan. Then you can take it home,” Miss Brock said.

Miss Brock told two boys to take their artwork to room 19. She gave one of them a key to the door.

Miss Brock said, "Put your artwork in there. Then lock the door. And bring the key back to me."

Paige worked on her painting.

It wasn't long until the two boys were back. More students moved their artwork. And time went by quickly.

At last, the painting was finished. Paige thought it was very good.

Skye walked over to Paige. She looked at the painting.

Skye asked, "Did you finish your painting, Paige?"

"Yes," Paige said.

"Are you going to put it in the art show?" Skye asked.

"Yes. I hope that I win a prize," Paige said.

"I wouldn't count on it," Skye said.

Paige quickly put the paint away. And she cleaned her paintbrush. Then she was