

THE MISSING TEST Mystery



Chapter 1

It was Monday. Drake was at football practice. Drake was the starting quarter-back. The big game was on Friday night. Drake could hardly wait.

Coach Grant called to Drake. He said, "Come over here, Drake. I need to talk to you now."

Drake hurried over to the coach.

The coach asked, "How are you doing, Drake?"

"Fine," Drake said. But why did the coach ask him that?

"No problems here at school?" Coach Grant asked.

"No. No problems, Coach," Drake said.

But that wasn't true. He did have one problem.

Coach Grant said, "I talked to Mrs. Wray today."

The coach didn't sound pleased.

Drake knew he was in trouble. Mrs. Wray was his history teacher.

Drake asked, "What did Mrs. Wray say to you?"

But Drake was sure he knew what Mrs. Wray said.

The coach said, "Mrs. Wray said you are failing history. Why didn't you tell me about it?"

Drake didn't want Coach Grant to know. But Drake knew he couldn't tell Coach Grant that.

So Drake said, "It isn't a big deal. I can improve my grade before the end of the semester."

"It's a big deal to me, Drake. And it should be to you, too. I want you to improve your grade now, not later. Mrs. Wray said you have a test on Friday morning. Pass that test if you want to play on Friday night," Coach Grant said.

"I have to play on Friday night. That's our big game," Drake said.

"You don't have to play on Friday night, Drake. I can start Caleb," Coach Grant said.

Caleb was the back-up quarterback.

"But Caleb doesn't play as well as I do," Drake said.

"Caleb is passing all of his classes. You aren't passing all of your classes. Get back to practice," Coach Grant said.

Drake jogged back over to the other players. Caleb ran over to him.

Caleb asked, "What did Coach Grant say to you?"

Drake told Caleb what happened.

Caleb said, "Then you'd better study for that test and pass. Or Coach Grant won't let you play on Friday night. You need to play. I want to win. And we might not win if I have to start."

Drake thought they might not win, too. Caleb wasn't a good quarterback.

"Don't worry. I'll study. And I'll pass the test," Drake said.

Drake knew he would study. And he thought he would pass if he studied a lot. He just didn't like to study history.

Drake threw some passes to two players. Caleb threw some passes.

Drake worked hard for the rest of the practice. But he was thinking about what Coach Grant said about his test.

Coach Grant blew his whistle. All of the boys stopped what they were doing. They ran over to Coach Grant. Coach Grant said, "Time is up for today. All of you worked hard today. Study tonight. Get a lot of sleep. And be ready to work hard tomorrow."

Some of the players ran to the gym.

Coach Grant said, "Wait a minute, Drake."

Drake waited to see what the coach wanted to say.

Coach Grant said, "One more thing, Drake. I want to see your test before the game starts. Bring it to me so I'll know you passed."

"Mrs. Wray might not grade my test before the game. So I might not be able to bring it to you. Will you still let me play?" Drake asked.

"Mrs. Wray said she'll grade your test on Friday. Don't forget to bring your test to me, Drake. And don't lose it. I must see your test. And the test must have a passing grade, or you don't play," Coach Grant said.

"I'll be sure to bring it. And I'll have a passing grade," Drake said.

"Good, Drake. See you tomorrow," Coach Grant said.

Coach Grant didn't trust Drake to tell the truth about his grade. And that upset Drake. But he knew why the coach didn't trust him. And it was his fault. He was failing history. And he should have told the coach that.

Drake turned around to run to the gym. Caleb was right behind him. And Drake almost bumped into Caleb.

Chapter 2

It was Friday morning. Drake was at the bus stop. He read his history notes.

His friend, Logan, walked up to the bus stop.

They both lived at Grayson Apartments. And they rode the same bus to school.

Logan asked, "What are you doing now, Drake?"

"I'm studying for my history test," Drake said.

"Why are you doing it now? You should have studied last night."

"I did. I studied a lot. But I want to study some more. I have to pass the test," Drake said.

"You'd better pass it. We need to win that game tonight. And you have to play," Logan said.

The bus came. The two boys got on the bus.

Drake sat with Logan. Drake wanted to study some more. So they didn't talk. Drake studied all the way to school.

The bus arrived at school. Logan said, "See you later, Drake. Good luck on the test." The boys got off the bus.

Logan hurried off. And Drake knew why he did.

Logan had seen a girl he was trying to date. And he wanted to talk to her before school started.

Caleb ran up to Drake.

Caleb said, "This is a big game tonight.

I hope you studied for the test. Did you?"

"Yeah. A lot more than I wanted to study," Drake said.

"Do you think you'll pass the test?" Caleb asked.

Drake said, "Yeah. I should pass. But I won't know for sure until I see the test."

"Glad you studied," Caleb said. Then Caleb walked off.

The bell rang. Drake put away his notes. And he hurried into the school.

Drake was glad when his first two classes were over. Now it was time for his history class.

Drake hurried into the classroom. He went to his desk and sat down.

The bell rang to start class.

Mrs. Wray called the roll.

Then Mrs. Wray said, "Time to start the test. Put your books and notes away. And have your pens ready." Mrs. Wray started to pass out the tests. Drake could hardly wait to get his test. He started it as soon as he got it.

He worked very hard on it all period. He finished just as the bell rang.

Mrs. Wray said, "Give me your tests as you go out the door. I hope all of you did well."

Drake was sure he did well. He thought the test was easy. But maybe that was because he'd studied a long time for it.

Drake hurried over to Mrs. Wray. He gave his test to her. Then he asked, "When are you going to grade my test? I have to show Coach Grant my grade. Then he'll let me play tonight."

Mrs. Wray said, "Coach Grant told me about that. I'm going to lunch now. But I'll grade your test as soon as I get back. Come by after school. I'll give your test to