



CARTER HIGH
MYSTERIES

THE SECRET *Message*



SADDLEBACK
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING



Chapter 1

Logan was at school. He walked down the hall. He was on his way to his locker. His friend, Drake, was with him.

Logan saw his friend, Willow. She was talking to a girl. Logan had never seen the girl before.

Logan asked, "Do you know that girl, Drake? The one who's talking to Willow?"

"No," Drake said.

"Have you ever seen her before?" Logan asked.

"No. She must be new here at Carter High," Drake said.

"Yeah. She must be. I think I'll go over

to them,” Logan said. “And I’ll find out who she is. I might want to ask her out.”

“Why aren’t I surprised?” Drake asked. Then Drake laughed.

Logan liked to date many girls. And Drake liked to joke with him about that.

“Talk to you later,” Logan said.

“Okay,” Drake said. Drake walked on down the hall.

Logan went over to Willow and the girl.

The girl said, “Good-bye, Willow.” Then the girl hurried down the hall.

Logan asked, “Who’s that girl? Is this her first day at Carter High?”

“Yes. Her name is Quinn. And she’ll be in my math class,” Willow said.

“I want to talk to her. I’ll see you later, Willow,” Logan said.

Then Logan hurried after Quinn. Logan was glad Quinn had to stop at her

locker. Logan walked over to her. Logan said, "Hi. My name is Logan." He smiled. Then he asked, "Is this your first day at Carter High?"

"Yes," Quinn said.

"Do you know how to get to your first class?" Logan asked.

"No," Quinn said.

"Do you want me to show you where the class is?" Logan asked.

"No. I can find my own way," Quinn said. She shut her locker. Then she started to walk down the hall.

Logan started to go after her. But then he stopped. He was sure he would see her again. And he could talk to her then.

Logan walked on down the hall. He saw Drake. Drake was at his locker. His locker was next to Logan's locker.

Logan stopped at his locker. He got

his book for his first class. Drake got his book, too.

Then Logan and Drake walked to class.

Drake asked, "Who's the new girl? Where's she from?"

"Her name is Quinn. But I don't know where she's from," Logan said.

"I'm surprised you didn't walk her to her first class," Drake said.

"I asked her if she wanted me to show her where her class was. She said no. She said she could find her own way," Logan said.

Drake laughed. He said, "Too bad, Logan. But I know you. You won't give up. You'll talk to her again."

"Yeah. But first I have to see her again," Logan said.

The first bell rang.

"We need to get to class," Drake said.

“Yeah,” Logan said.

The two boys hurried down the hall.

Logan was thinking about Quinn. How would he find her again? He couldn’t just stand around her locker and hope he would see her again.

Logan and Drake got to their classrooms.

Drake said, “See you later.”

“Yeah. See you later,” Logan said.

Drake went into his class. And Logan went into his class.

Then Logan got a surprise. He saw Quinn. She was sitting in the front row. Maybe he could talk to her after class.

But Quinn stayed after class to talk to the teacher. So Logan didn’t get a chance to talk to her.



Chapter 2

It was the next week. Logan was at the bus stop. Drake was there, too.

Drake said, “I need to go to the gym before school this morning. Do you want to go with me?”

Logan said, “No. I want to get to my first class early today. So I’m going there as soon as I get off the bus.”

“Why? Don’t you have a test, Logan?” Drake asked.

“I want to talk to Quinn before school starts,” Logan said.

“About what?” Drake asked.

“I’m not sure yet. But I might ask

Quinn for a date today,” Logan said.

The bus arrived at the bus stop.

Logan and Drake got on the bus. Logan sat with Drake. They talked on the way to school. But they didn’t talk any more about Quinn.

Soon the bus stopped in front of the school. Logan quickly got off the bus. Drake got off behind him.

“See you later, Drake,” Logan said.

Then Logan went into the school. He hurried to his class. He wanted to be there when Quinn came.

But Quinn was already there. She was sitting at her desk. Logan walked over to her desk.

Quinn had a puzzle book. She was trying to break a code.

“Hi, Quinn. I see you like to break codes,” Logan said.

Quinn looked up at Logan. She said,

“Yes. I do.” Then she looked back down at the code.

“I like to break codes, too. The harder they are, the more I like them,” Logan said.

But that wasn’t true. Logan didn’t think it was fun to try to break a code. So he had never wanted to try to break one before.

He wanted Quinn to think he liked codes. So maybe she would date him.

Quinn looked up at Logan again. Then she smiled.

Logan hoped Quinn would say something else to him. But she didn’t.

But Quinn had smiled at him. So Logan thought she might date him now. And it might be a good time to ask her for a date.

“Carter High has a football game on Friday night,” Logan said.

Quinn just looked at him. And she didn't say anything.

"Do you like football?" Logan asked.

"Yes," Quinn said.

But then she didn't say anything else to Logan. He wished Quinn would say something.

Maybe it was too soon to ask Quinn for a date. But Logan didn't want to wait. So he went ahead and asked her.

"Do you want to go to the game with me?" Logan asked.

"No," Quinn said. Then Quinn looked down at the code. And she didn't look back at Logan.

The bell rang. Logan hurried to his desk. He sat down.

Why didn't Quinn want to date him? Did she have a boyfriend?

Logan would find out. He would ask her as soon as class was over.

The class was okay. And the time went by quickly. But Logan was glad when the end of class bell rang.

Logan hurried over to Quinn. Quinn seemed surprised that he did.

Logan asked, “Do you have a boyfriend, Quinn?”

“Maybe,” Quinn said. Then Quinn quickly picked up her books. And she hurried out of the room.

Quinn didn’t say she would date him. And she didn’t answer his question either.

But that was okay. Logan wanted to date her. And he wouldn’t give up.