

# Secret Spies Get Corny

Bob Wright

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# 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

# It's All About Corn

It was Saturday. Alex was in the kitchen with Granny Pickle. Granny Pickle was cooking.

“What are you making?” asked Alex.

“A pie,” Granny Pickle said.

“What kind of pie?”

“The kind that will win first prize at the Corn Fair,” said Granny.

The Corn Fair was held every year. It was a big weekend in the small town of Promise!

Alex and Jo had never been to the Corn Fair. They had just moved to Promise to live

on the farm with Granny Pickle.

“What’s the Corn Fair like?” asked Alex.

“It’s all about corn,” said Granny Pickle.

“There are corn games and corn rides. There’s free corn to eat. And there’s Corny Corn.”

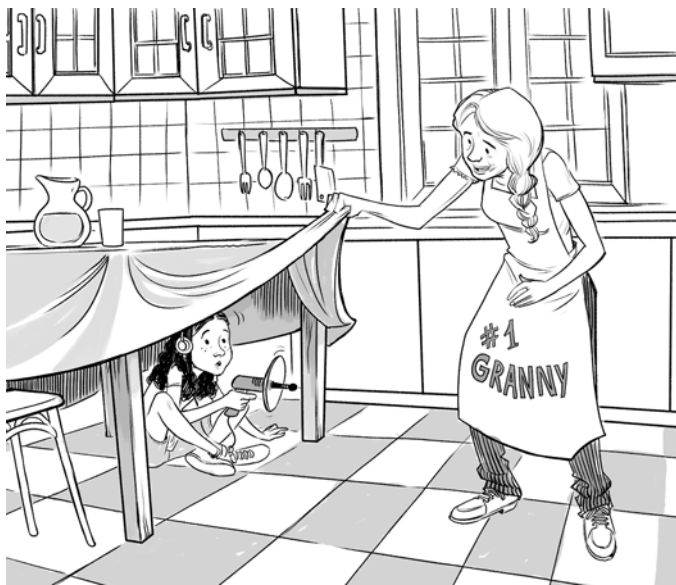
“Oh, yeah, Corny Corn,” said Alex. “He’s on the sign when you come into Promise.”



“That’s right,” said Granny. “You’ll see lots of Corny Corns at the fair. There’s a Corny Corn on every corner!”

Granny walked to the kitchen table. She

pulled up the table cloth. “Jo, you can come out now. I know you’re listening with your spy ear.”



“How did you know I was here, Granny?”  
asked Jo.

“I saw the table cloth move,” said  
Granny. “Also, I could hear you breathe.”



Alex said, "You need to be a better spy, Jo."

Jo said, "You need to be a nicer brother, Alex. Anyway, I can't stop *breathing!*"

Granny said, "Agent 11. Agent 12. That's enough!"

Jo said, "OK, Granny, but I still think you're a spy. A *real* spy!"

"You'll never know," said Granny. "Because ..."

"We know, we know," said Alex. "To be a spy is to live a lie!"

"Right," said Granny. She put her pie on the table. "There," she said. "My pie is ready for the contest. I want to win first prize."

Alex picked up Jo's spy ear. He put the head-phones on. "These are good," he said.

"What do you hear?" asked Jo.

Alex listened for a moment. "Uh-oh," he said. "I hear Lulu—and she's running fast!"

Lulu ran into the kitchen. She jumped on a chair. Then she jumped on the table. She started to eat the pie.



Just then someone knocked on the door.

"Now what?" asked Granny Pickle.