

Read the passage. Then answer each question.

## FAIRY FOLLOWERS

Drawing is my passion. I draw the land around me, and lands I make up in my head. I draw people I see, and fictional creatures. I draw anything and everything that gives me inspiration. Lately, though, something strange is happening with my drawings.

I have a desk set up in my bedroom, with my art supplies and other decorations that my parents helped me buy for motivation. Whenever I leave a drawing there overnight, it disappears! I search everywhere for my drawings, but I can never find them!

Something has to be done, I don't want to keep losing my favorite pieces of artwork! I decide to **enlist** my brother's help. He loves to read spy novels, and he might have some good ideas to help me discover where my missing drawings are.



"Tony, I need your help! My drawings keep disappearing, and I really don't want to keep losing them. Can you help me spy on my desk overnight?" I ask.

"Sure, sis. I think I might be able to set up my tablet to record video all night so we can see what's happening," he answers.

"Awesome!"

Tony gets to work setting up his spy station. I have a hard time falling asleep because I can't wait to see what we'll find out in the morning!

"Jamie, get up! It's time to check the video!" Tony prods me awake.

We walk over to the tablet and Tony pulls up the video from the night before. It's a long time before anything happens, but when we see how my drawing disappear, we stare in disbelief.

“Did you see what I just saw? Are you sure you set up the tablet correctly? That can’t be real!”

Tony replies, “I can’t believe it either, but I’m sure I set it up correctly! What do we do now?”

We had seen fairies take my drawing! Four of them, one for each corner of the paper. Fairies! They picked up my paper, and a little door appeared right next to the window by my desk! If I didn’t know that Tony had set it up correctly, I would have thought it was some sort of prank.



“I wonder if they can read, maybe we should leave them a note. I want to find out more about them, and why they’re taking my drawings!” I tell Tony. We sit down at my desk and draft a note to the fairies. I draw a little picture on it for good luck. The note says, “Hi Fairies, We’re Jamie and Tony. Why are you taking my drawings? I hope you like them! We’d love to meet you, so please come visit again! From, Jamie and Tony.”

Again, I have trouble sleeping because I’m so excited. The next morning, I see a paper still on my desk. I hope it’s a note from the fairies, and not our note from last night! I go get Tony before I look. We look at the paper together, and it’s a note back from the fairies!

“Dear Jamie and Tony,  
Hi! We’re sorry for taking your drawings, we thought they were for us. They are beautiful and we hang them all over our fairyland. Would you like to see them? Meet us here at midnight!  
Love, The Fairies”

All day Tony and I can’t stop talking about what the fairyland will be like. Will it be filled with magical creatures? Will the trees look like our trees? What do fairies eat? We are filled with questions and excitement.

We camp out in my bedroom, playing games to keep us awake until midnight. As the clock turns from 11:59 to 12:00, we see a light by my window. It’s the door opening! Out fly the same 4 fairies that we saw on the



