

# Cul-de-Sac Kids

## Collection Four

BOOKS 19–24

# Beverly Lewis



**BETHANYHOUSE**

*a division of Baker Publishing Group*  
Minneapolis, Minnesota

© 1999, 2000, 2001 by Beverly Lewis

Previously published in six separate volumes:

*Piggy Party* © 1999

*The Granny Game* © 1999

*The Mystery Mutt* © 2000

*Big Bad Beans* © 2000

*The Midnight Mystery* © 2001

*The Upside-Down Day* © 2001

Published by Bethany House Publishers

11400 Hampshire Avenue South

Bloomington, Minnesota 55438

www.bethanyhouse.com

Bethany House Publishers is a division of  
Baker Publishing Group, Grand Rapids, Michigan

Printed in the United States of America

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means—for example, electronic, photocopy, recording—without the prior written permission of the publisher. The only exception is brief quotations in printed reviews.

ISBN 978-0-7642-3051-6

Library of Congress Control Number: 2017945876

Scripture quotations in *Mystery Mutt* and *Big Bad Beans* are taken from the Holy Bible, New International Version®, NIV®, Copyright © 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.™ Used by permission of Zondervan. All rights reserved worldwide. www.zondervan.com The “NIV” and “New International Version” are trademarks registered in the United States Patent and Trademark Office by Biblica, Inc.™

These stories are works of fiction. Names, characters, incidents, and dialogues are products of the author’s imagination and are not to be construed as real. Any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

Cover design by Eric Walljasper

Cover illustration by Paul Turnbaugh

Story illustrations by Janet Huntington

18 19 20 21 22 23 24      7 6 5 4 3 2 1

# Contents

## BOOK 19

Piggy Party 7

## BOOK 20

The Granny Game 61

## BOOK 21

The Mystery Mutt 123

## BOOK 22

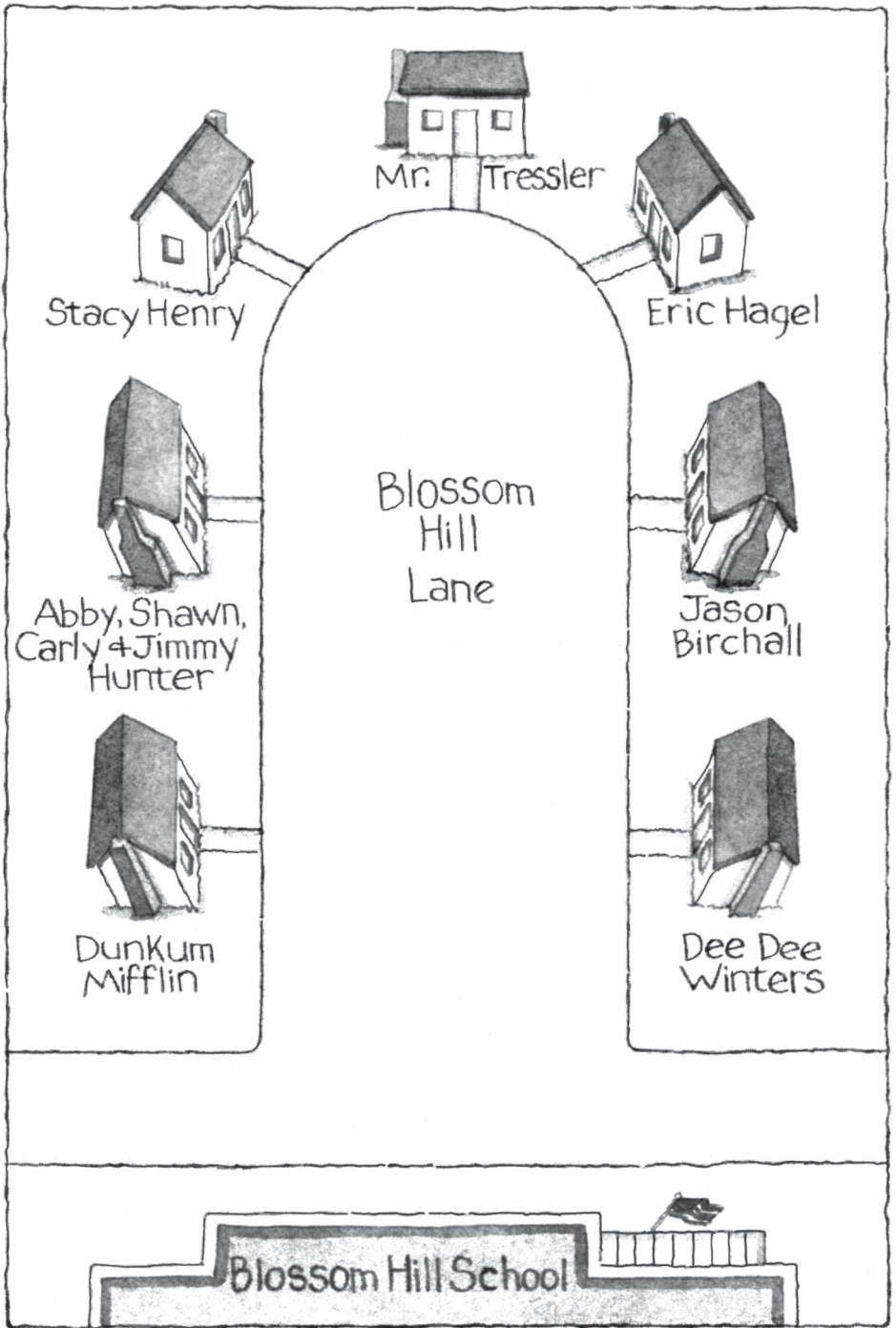
Big Bad Beans 177

## BOOK 23

The Upside-Down Day 235

## BOOK 24

The Midnight Mystery 305



BOOK 19

# Piggy Party



To  
Talon Zachary Erickson,  
my new friend in Minnesota.



## One

**C**arly Hunter watched the school clock.  
She stared hard.

*Click . . . click . . . click.*

The second hand poked along like a turtle.  
Three more never-ending minutes till after-  
noon recess.

Carly could hardly wait.

She turned and looked at the guinea pig  
cage across the room. The class pet was so  
cute. And he was looking back at her!

Carly squirmed.

She jiggled.

Her school desk danced, too.

Dee Dee Winters tapped Carly on the  
shoulder. “You’re a wiggle worm today,” she  
whispered.

Dee Dee was Carly's best friend. She sat right behind Carly at school. The perfect spot for a best friend.

Carly said softly, "I have the flutter-flops."  
"You're not kidding," said Dee Dee.

Carly was still watching the furry pet. "I can't believe I get to take the guinea pig home. All weekend!"

"His name is Piggy, don't forget," Dee Dee reminded her.

Carly grinned. "Who could forget a name like that?"

Dee Dee smiled and twisted a curl.

"Girls, please get busy," said Miss Hartman. The teacher's voice was kind but firm.

Carly picked up her pencil. She printed her name neatly. She tried to do her workbook pages. But her eyes wanted to wander to Piggy's cage!

"Miss Hartman's watching you," she heard Dee Dee whisper.

Quickly, Carly looked down at her work sheet. She would have to cover up her head. She just couldn't keep her eyes off the guinea pig.



Carly glanced at the clock above the door again.

*Goody!*

The recess bell would be ringing. Right . . . about . . . now.

*Brr-i-i-ing!*

“I call the swings,” said one of the girls. She flew past Carly and Dee Dee.

Carly didn’t care about swinging. Not today. She had more important things in mind. Things like feeding the guinea pig. Things like changing the water in his dish.

She hurried to Piggy’s cage.

Dee Dee came, too. “Where are you going to put Piggy at your house?” asked Dee Dee.

“I might hide him in the secret place, behind my closet,” Carly said.

Dee Dee’s eyes grew as round as silver dollars. “He might not like it in there. It’s too dark.”

“But he’ll be safe,” Carly insisted. “Especially from my little brother.”

“Why? What would Jimmy do to Piggy?” Dee Dee asked.

“Nothing, if I keep Piggy hidden.” Carly reached down into the cage. She removed



the dish of water. She carried the dish to the sink and poured some fresh water.

Dee Dee leaned over the cage. "He's so soft and pretty."

"Looks like butterscotch," said Carly.

"Yummy," said Dee Dee.

Carly poked her friend. "Silly! Guinea pigs aren't candy."

Dee Dee shrugged. "But Piggy *is* the coolest class pet we've had this year."

Carly agreed. They'd had two lizards and even a garter snake before Christmas. But Piggy was the perfect class pet. He was easy to care for. He made the cutest sounds, too. Sometimes it sounded like he was whistling.

Carly liked that. Maybe she and Piggy would have a whistle duet this weekend. Maybe she and the guinea pig would celebrate Groundhog Day together.

Tomorrow!

She wondered if Piggy might see his shadow. After all, guinea pigs were related to groundhogs. Weren't they?