

# The Case of the Smiling Shark

TESSA KRALING

Illustrated by Jan Lewis



**PACIFIC**  
LEARNING

# Contents

1. Bartlett Pond . . . . .	4
2. Sunken Treasure . . . . .	18
3. Mrs. Locket . . . . .	26
4. The Blue China Teapot . . . .	31
5. "Gordon, Stand Still!" . . . .	38
6. The Shark's Mom . . . . .	47

© 2001 Pacific Learning  
© 1996 Written by **Tessa Krailing**  
Illustrated by **Jan Lewis**  
US Edit by **Alison Auch**

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping, or any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

This Americanized Edition of *The Case of the Smiling Shark*, originally published in English in 1996, is published by arrangement with Oxford University Press.

05 04 03 02 01  
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Published by  
**Pacific Learning**  
P.O. Box 2723  
Huntington Beach, CA 92647-0723  
www.pacificlearning.com

ISBN: 1-59055-026-9  
PL-7401



1

## Bartlett Pond

This story is about a club called Beagle and Co. Beagle's full name is Daniel Beagle. He looks a little like a hound dog, with floppy hair and a long nose. It's just the right size, his dad says, for poking into other people's business.

His best friend is Jamal, sometimes known as Jam.

Jamal is a math wizard and carries a calculator everywhere. He's always using it to figure things out. He even calculated how many times their teacher, Ms. Olesky, says, "Honestly, class, you're the absolute limit!"

Jamal reckons it must be at least six times a day. That is thirty times a week, which is one thousand, two hundred times a year, not counting weekends and holidays.



"We're cleaning out the pond," said Beagle.

"I'll help you," said Marietta.

She pulled on an extra pair of boots that Ms. Olesky had brought and leaned over where the water was deepest. It was brown and murky and full of strange ploppings and gurglings.

"I'll bet there are sharks in there," she said.



"The chances of finding a shark in that pond," Jamal said, doing a quick calculation in his head, "are about one in sixty-five million."

At that exact moment a huge and menacing shadow darkened the surface of the pond.



"There's one!" exclaimed Marietta. The others stared into the water. Sure enough, staring right back at them was a shark's face with rows of pointed teeth and mean little eyes.

*It was smiling!*



2

## Sunken Treasure

“Are you kids looking for something?”

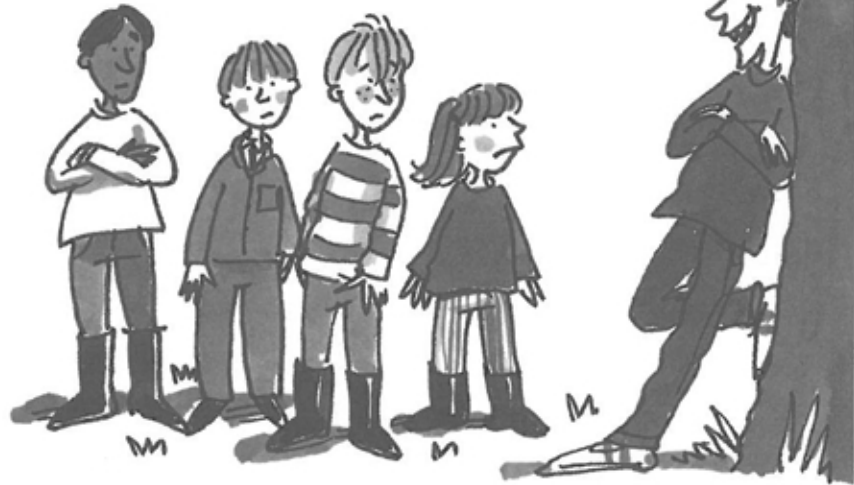
The voice didn't come from the pond. It came from behind them.

Beagle and Co. turned to see the shark standing on the bank, smiling toothily. It wasn't really a shark, of course. It was a man with sharklike teeth and greasy hair.

It must have been his reflection they'd seen in the water.

“We're cleaning out the pond,” Beagle told him.

“Is that so?” He smiled even wider. “Then I reckon I'll hang around for a while to see if you find something interesting.”



He propped his back against a tree. Marietta looked at him scornfully. “You could *help* us, you know.”

That's when he came face to face with Ms. Olesky.

"Gordon Fowler!" she exclaimed. "What on earth are you doing here?"



She looked over his shoulder. There was Mrs. Locket shaking her fist, and Jamal rubbing his leg that had just been tripped over.

"It appears that you're still causing trouble," she continued sternly. "You haven't changed since you were in my class ten years ago."

The shark man, a.k.a. Gordon Fowler, started to back away. At that moment Ms. Olesky snapped, "Gordon, *stand still!*"



Amazingly, he did.

Now, will somebody please tell me what's going on?





# The Case of the Smiling Shark

Bartlett Pond is filled with trash. Danny's club, Beagle and Co., is helping their teacher clean it up, but no one expects to find a shark hanging around – especially not a smiling shark who's up to no good!



**PACIFIC**  
LEARNING

ISBN 1-59055-026-9



9 781590 550267

PL-7401