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Art by AG Ford

The Private I's

and the Case of the Green Ghost

Izzy, Inez, and Ivy were watching out the bedroom window. It was dark outside. A dog ran across the lawn. A car came around the curve. Ivy pointed toward the garage.

"There it is again!" she said. "I told you I saw it."

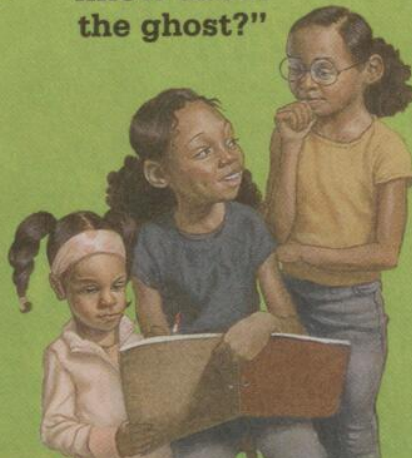
Sure enough, a green ghostly figure appeared on the side of the garage. It danced from side to side, then vanished.

"Hey, you're right!" said Inez. "I saw it, too!"

"Incredible!" said Izzy. "I can't believe our garage is haunted," said Ivy. "Cool!"

"Cool, yes," said Izzy.

"What do we know about the ghost?"



"Haunted, I'm not so sure."

"But I've seen it three times tonight," said Ivy. "And you've seen it, too."

"But is it really a ghost?" said Izzy. "What do you think, Inez?"

"Well," said Inez. "Whatever it is, it's a great dancer."

"Ha, ha," said Ivy. "There's something weird out there, and I want to know what it is."

"I think this is a case for the Private I's," said Inez.

"Then what are we waiting for?" said Izzy.

Inez got out her notebook. She wrote: *The Case of the Green Ghost*. "What do we know about the ghost?" she asked. She wrote in her

notebook: *What we know about the Green Ghost.*

"It's green," said Izzy.

"Ha, ha," said Ivy.

"It moves," said Inez. She wrote that down.

"We see it at night," said Ivy.

"That's an important clue," said Izzy.

Inez wrote it down.

"I think it's time for an investigation," said Ivy.

"Let's get started!" said Inez.

She wrote in her notebook: *Plan 1: Investigate the Ghost.*

They went back to the window.

They waited and waited. No ghost.

Another car came around the curve.

"There it is again!" said Inez, pointing to the garage.

"Hey!" said Ivy. "I just realized something. We always see the ghost when a car goes by."

"That's a very important clue," said Izzy.

"I think we should check outside," said Ivy. "I'll ask Mom if we can."

Inez wrote in her notebook: *Green Ghost appears when car goes by. Plan 2: Check outside.*

The Private I's went outside. They watched and listened. The ringing of wind chimes filled the air. The wind blew Ivy's hair into her face. She brushed it aside so she wouldn't miss seeing the ghost.

"Here comes a car," said Inez.

"Watch carefully," said Izzy.

The car went by. The Green Ghost danced on the garage.

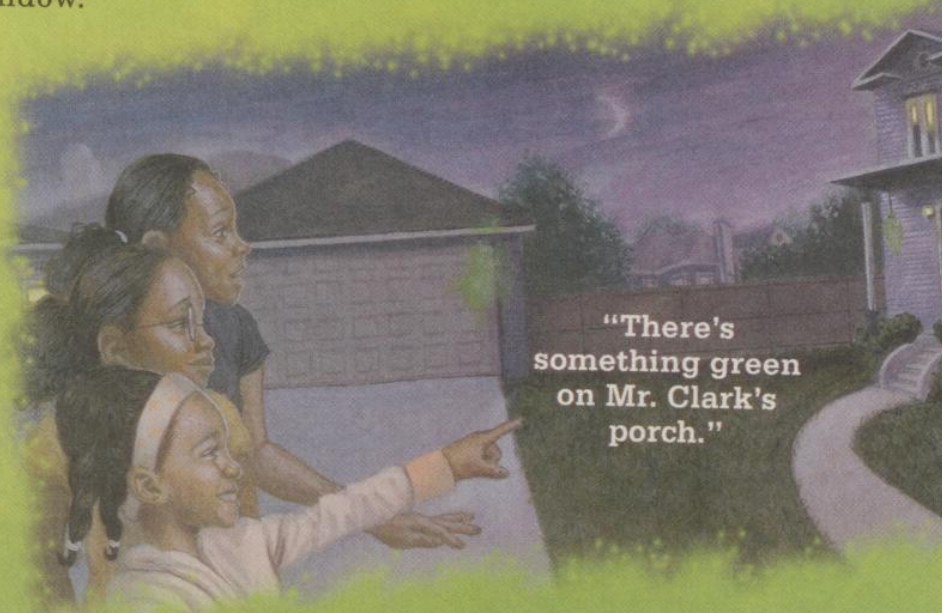
"Look!" said Ivy, pointing at the house next door. "There's something green on Mr. Clark's porch."

The Private I's ran next door. They looked at the porch.

"It's wind chimes," said Ivy. "A set of green glass wind chimes!"

"Here comes a car!" called Inez. "Let's watch."

The car went by.



"There's something green on Mr. Clark's porch."

"The car's headlights shine on the wind chimes," said Inez.

"Then the light reflects onto our garage," said Ivy.

"It dances because the chimes move in the wind," said Izzy. "Our Green Ghost is just a reflection."

"But it's still a great dancer," said Inez.

"Ha, ha," said Ivy.

Inez wrote in her notebook: *The Case of the Green Ghost: Solved.* ❖