

American **SPY** Academy

LETTERS IN PRINT

If you need to get a message to a fellow spy, you can circle the letters that form your message in a page from a book, newspaper, or magazine, and make sure the book or newspaper gets in the right hands.

Find the message that's hidden in this excerpt from *Spy X: The Code*.

Andrew opened the window fully. He leaned out and threw. The pebbles landed with a soft clatter—some rolling down the porch roof, some making it through the opening and onto the porch floor.

For a moment nothing happened. Inside the house, the burglars continued, intent on whatever they were doing. They hadn't heard.

Then Mrs. Digitalis appeared, leaning out of the porch, looking upward.

Evie caught her glance and frantically pointed in the direction of Mrs. Digitalis's living room.

The old woman's face tightened. She nodded and backed away, out of sight.

"I'm calling nine-one-one," Evie said, darting out of the room.

Andrew watched the front lawn. Any minute Mrs. Digitalis would be running across. Back to the VW. Of course, she'd be smart enough not to interrupt the crooks. She'd hightail it to the police.

But the car stood by the curb, unoccupied.

He heard a soft click from under the porch roof—a door opening.

Andrew ran to the top of the stairs. "Hurry, Evie! She's going inside!"

"I can't find the cordless phone!" Evie called from downstairs.

As she clattered around, looking for the phone, Andrew ran back to the window. Mrs. Digitalis was in the living room now, tiptoeing across the carpet. She knelt on the couch, her white hair spread across her shoulders.

The man rose, startled. He tried to come out from behind the couch.

Mrs. Digitalis shoved the couch toward the wall, pinning his legs. With a quick move, she held him against the wall with her right arm.

The dark-haired woman from upstairs ran into the room. She appeared to be shouting something.

Mrs. Digitalis lifted the man's shirttail over his head—until the shirt, half on and half off, trapped his arms and prevented him from seeing. Then she shoved him toward the door.

In a moment, both burglars were stumbling across the front lawn. As the woman struggled to pull down the man's shirt, she glanced up.

Andrew ducked again. But not before making eye contact.

The trick of it: Write down all the circled letters in order. Separate them into individual words... And you will have your secret message.

