



Third Grade **MERMAIDS** and the  
**Narwhals**

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SCHOLASTIC PRESS/NEW YORK

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Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data available

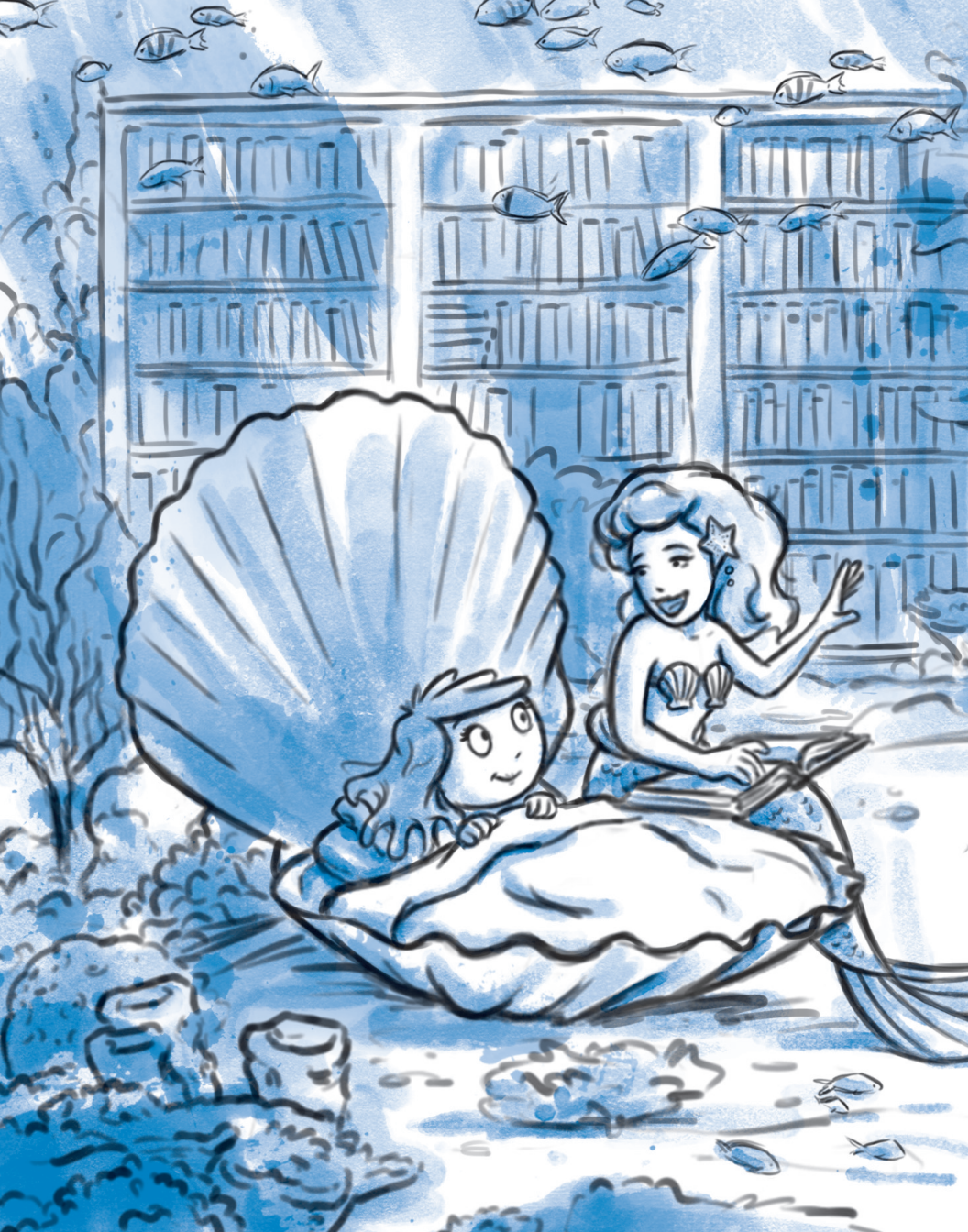
ISBN: 978-0-545-94034-4

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1      18 19 20 21 22

Printed in China 62

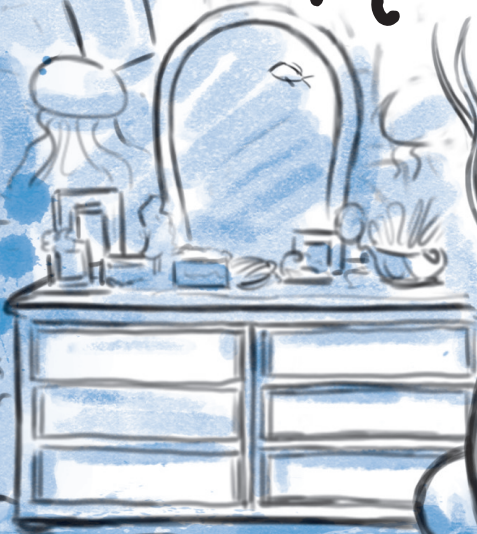
First edition, February 2018

Book design by Ellen Duda and Maeve Norton





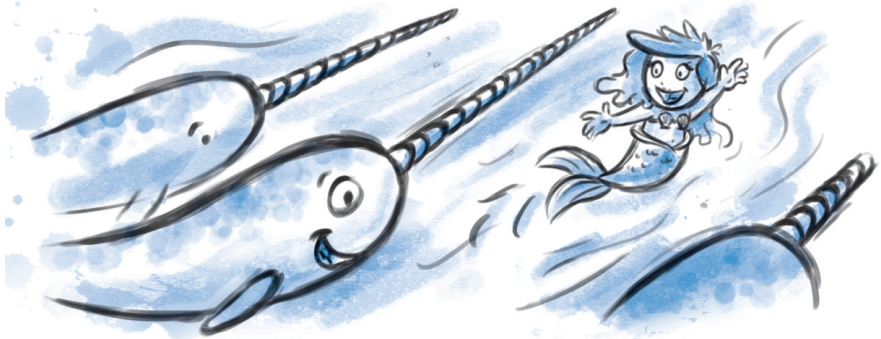
# Monday



My mother might be the best bedtime story reader ever! When she reads a story, it's more like a **PERFORMANCE!** And last night she was really on fire. Well, not really, because we're underwater, but the book she read had me hooked from page one—and it wasn't even a story!

She called it a “nonfiction” book—meaning it’s TRUE—and it was about one of my favorite subjects of all: **NARWHALS, THE UNICORNS OF THE SEA!**

When I went to sleep, all I dreamt about was swimming around with big, graceful narwhals and their unicorn-like horns.



And that would have been **FIN-TASTIC**, if I just STAYED asleep! But halfway through the night, I woke up with an IDEA. It was for a story of my own (about narwhals, of course), and for some reason I just HAD to write it down. I just HAD to!

Mother calls this “INSPIRATION” and tries to say it’s a GOOD thing. But if you ask me, inspiration is the WORST when you’re trying to get to sleep!

So I’ve been up half the night working on this story called “Nelly the Nervous Narwhal.” It’s about a little narwhal who’s always afraid. And when it’s time for her family’s migration, Nelly is so afraid of getting lost that she doesn’t want to go.

