

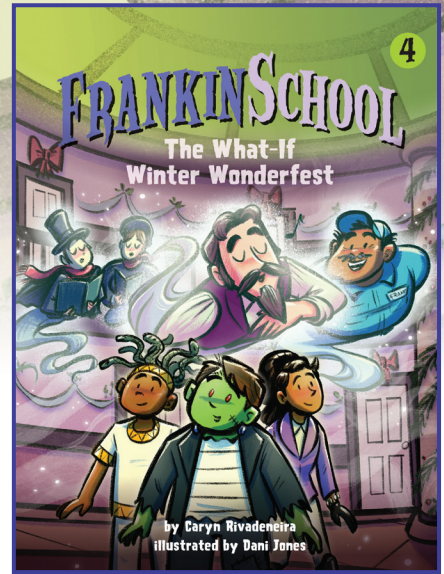
FRANKIN'SCHOOL

Book 4: The What-If Winter Wonderfest

by Caryn Rivadeneira
with illustrations by Dani Jones

Frankinschool: *The What-If Winter Wonderfest*

Fred, Luisa, and Drake got chosen to help write the winter pageant for school, and Frank cannot wait! Luisa's world-famous uncle, Juan Pierre Reyes, is coming in all the way from NYC's Broadway to direct it. But there's just one problem: writing a play is much harder than Fred imagined. That is, until Fred has an idea, and the *What-If Winter Wonderfest* is born! Of course, the power of pretend takes hold and spooky, fun chaos ensues when Frankinschool, Princesa Luisa, Drakeula, and Frank the school's resident ghost return and seek to discover the secrets of peace, light, and wonder in the festive season.



YOUNG READERS FICTION

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Caryn Rivadeneira

has spent her life imagining what's up every roped-off twisty staircase, what's behind every creaky, sneaky door, and what's lurking in every spooky space she's ever passed (and it's possible she even snuck into a few of these places!). Caryn is the author of more than 20 books for children and grownups. Caryn lives in the near-west suburbs of Chicago with her husband, three kids, and her rescued pit bulls. There may or may not be a ghost in her attic.



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CHAPTER TWO SMELLS AND BELLS

The smell of something spicy—churchy, even—wafted up to the stage. Fred took another sniff and thought again about the mingling of smells. Then he looked around at the stage. He'd been up here a million times since his very first day of kindergarten. He'd stood on, sat on, and even—ugh—danced across this stage during assemblies, awards ceremonies, class plays, and the music-class programs. What a weird mix

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again Frank in school. Frank-in-school. Frankinschool.

As the lights ga-clunked back on, a light green mist rolled across the floor.

Frankinschool smiled sheepishly at Snake-ula and Princesa Luisa before noticing the stage all around them. No longer

was it the bland gray cement of the school stage. No longer was it even connected to their school gym. No longer did it smell like tater tots and basketballs and crisp air. No longer could they hear the lunchroom staff clanking pots in the kitchen.



With illustrations by best-selling artist Dani Jones