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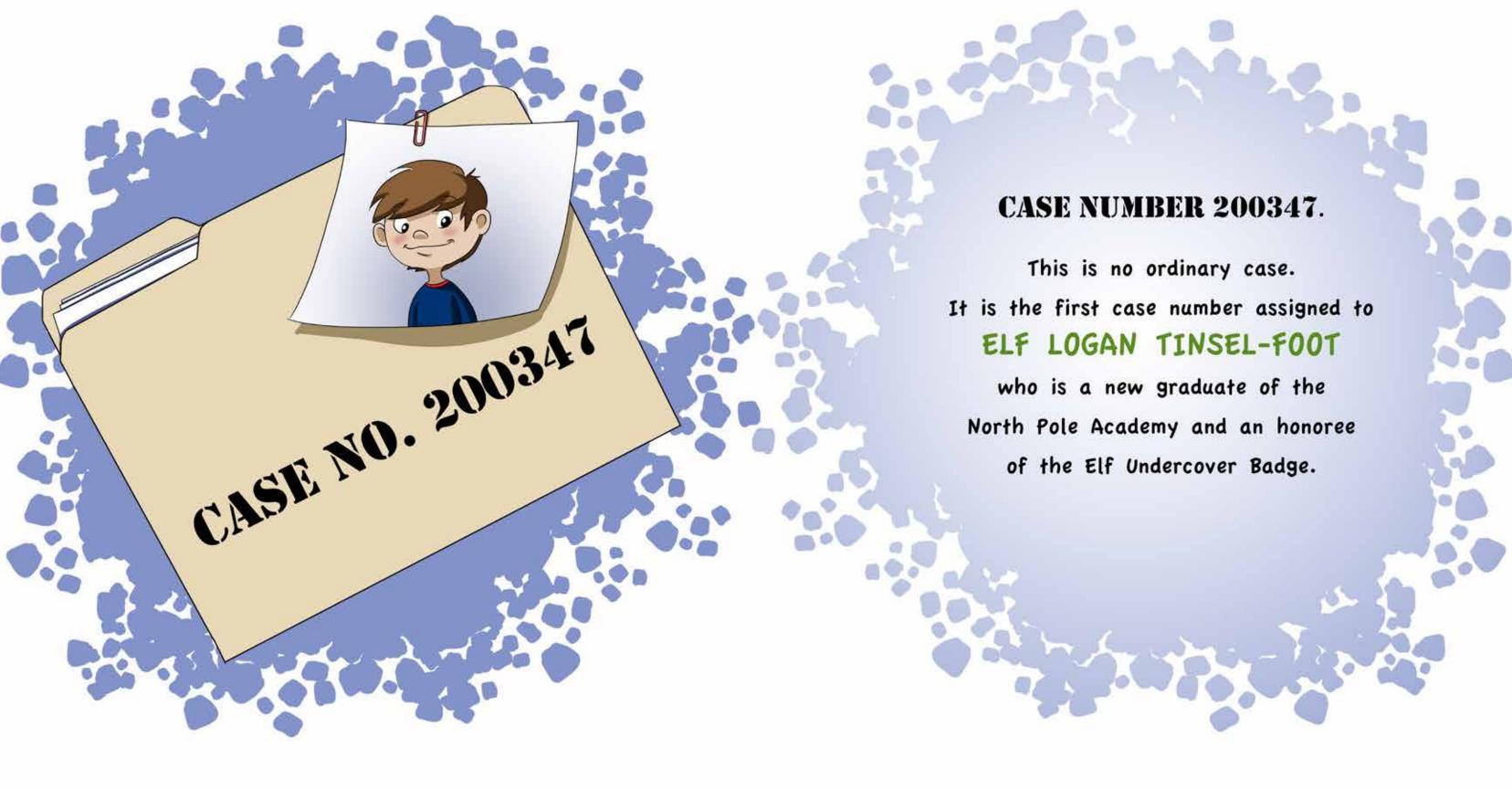
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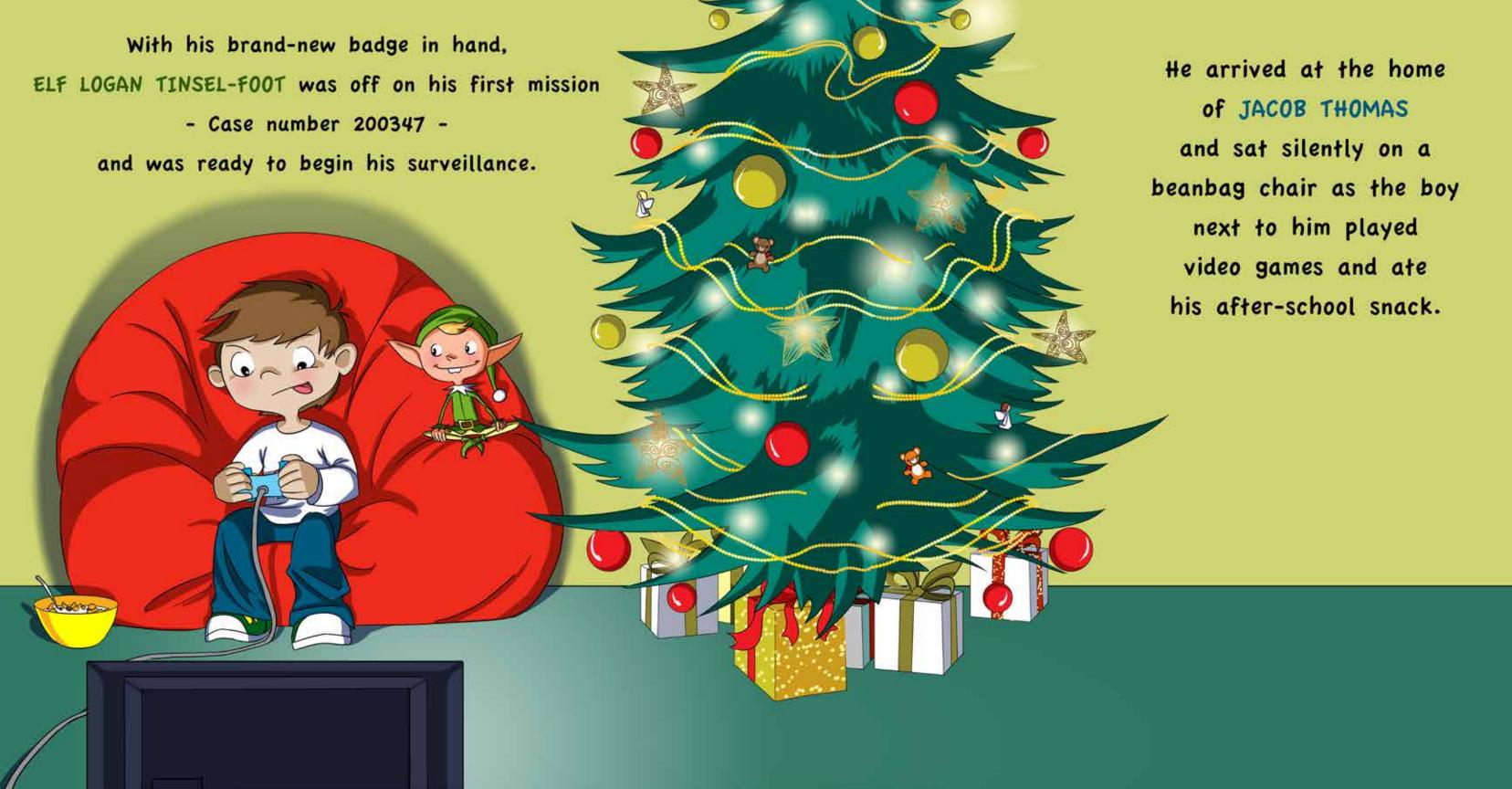


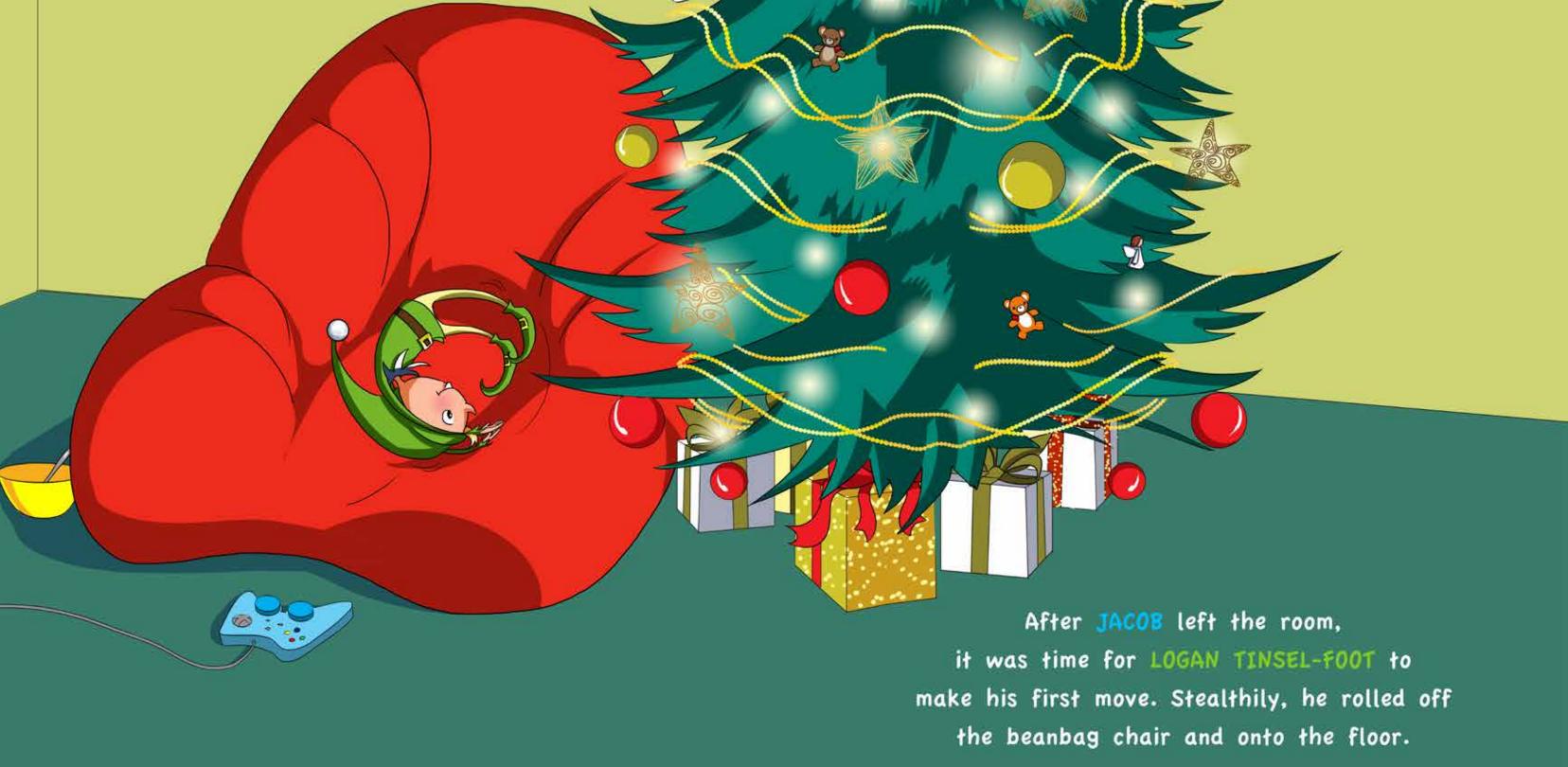
The Elf Undercover Badge

gives an Elf the authority to spy on kids to see if they have been bad or good. Any Elf who owns this badge also gains the power to move from one spot to another without being seen.

In other words, while wearing the badge

the Elf is INVISIBLE!







LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT

found a new spot in the dining room and was silently spying once again.
So far ... so good, thought the Undercover Elf ...
Until he spotted a big bowl of

JELLYBEANS!

After dinner, JACOB raced up
the stairs to get ready for bed.

LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT
sprinted past him to get a
good spot for spying.

"The boy can't see me,"
giggled the Undercover Elf
as he hopped past JACOB.





There was one little problem though ...

JACOB Could See Him!!!!

He stopped in his tracks as the little Elf ran past him. He stopped and stared in disbelief.

"I must be sooooo tired that I am already dreaming," he thought.

With that, he continued on his way to his room for bed.

LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT

was already silently sitting in place ...





The next morning

LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT

jumped out of the laundry basket and bounced down the hallway.

"Jacob can't see me," he giggled.

Just as he made it to the top of the stairs, the sleepy-eyed boy walked out of his room and looked straight at the Undercover Elf.

LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT looked back at him.

"You can't see me,"
he giggled again as he

ran down the stairs.







When JACOB saw him, he sat and stared for a long time without even blinking.



When JACOB finally blinked,
the Elf moved again.
"Can't see me,"
giggled LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT
as he cartwheeled across
the kitchen counter.



Next LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT

rolled off the counter

and under the kitchen table.

"Can't see me,"

he giggled, a little unsure of himself.

JACOB bent down to look under

the table and said,

"Yes, I can."





WHAAAAAA?

said the NOT SO Undercover Elf.

There is no way this boy can see me.

I'm an Undercover Elf.

I've got the badge!

Why isn't it working?

Am I doing something wrong?

Oh, no. What if Santa finds out?

So many things were racing through LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT'S mind, while the boy sat staring at him.



The tiny Elf finally spoke,
"So, you can see me move?"
said LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT.

"Yup," said JACOB.

"And you can hear me talk?" asked LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT.

"And giggle," added the boy.



Now it was the boy who was giggling!

GIGGLE!
GIGGLE!
GIGGLE!



"GRRRRRRR"

groaned the little Elf.



LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT then reached into his pocket for his badge of invisibility.

"MY BADGE!!!!!!"

he shouted.

"Where is my badge?
It was in my pocket!"

But it wasn't. All he found was a pocket full of

JELLYBEANS!



to tell JACOB who he was.

He talked about
the North Pole Academy,
his graduation and
Case number 200347.
He told the boy about
his magical badge
and how he filled his pockets
with JACOB'S Jellybeans.

The badge must have fallen out and he needed JACOB'S help to find it.



When LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT finished his story,

JACOB put on his imaginary detective hat,

started writing with his invisible pen and
note pad and began asking the little Elf

questions:

What color is this badge?
"Gold,"
said LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT.

Is it a small badge like a quarter?
"Yes!"

Shouted the Elf.

Does it have little holly leaves on it?
"Yes! Yes!"

Cried the Undercover Elf.

The boy reached into his pocket and pulled out the Elf Undercover Badge.

A very excited LOGAN TINSEL-FOOT asked,

"Where did you find it?"

"I found it on the stairs, along with a bunch of jellybeans. It must have fallen out of your pocket when you ran past me," said JACOB.

"You sure love JELLYBEANS!"





