



“That’s weird,” she said, feeling the paper. “This glue isn’t sticky at all.”

“My glue isn’t sticking, either,” complained a red-haired girl.

Bollie frowned. “Maybe it’s too hot,” she said, pushing her blonde bangs out of her eyes. “I know! Let’s have some fun with the paint spinner, instead.”



Bollie walked to a big machine on a table on the side of the room. Rachel,





Kirsty, and the other girls gathered around to watch.

“It’s easy,” Bollie said, her green eyes shining. “You put paper on the bottom.

Then you turn on the spinner and squeeze in drops of paint.”

She held a plastic bottle of orange paint over the spinner and squeezed it.

With a *pop*, the cover slipped off!

Instead of a few drops, the whole bottle of paint gushed into the spinner.

