

Here are two second-grade writers' mystery stories. Read both stories. Then talk to a friend about which detail in each story is the very best detail.



The Thieves

by Noah, second-grade mystery writer

Who would think that on a day I was going to do some work for my mom a robbery would happen? I was helping my mom with the laundry when I saw a person sprinting across my yard. When I went back to my room, my money was gone.

I started looking everywhere. I couldn't find it.

A month later, we went to give our neighbors cookies. When they opened the door, I saw my wallet half-covered under a sheet of paper. When I asked for it, they said that I left it there the last time. I knew it wasn't true, but I didn't say anything.

After we left, I opened my wallet and it was empty. I knew they were the thieves.



Missing Soap

by Wisam, second-grade mystery writer

Once there was a rich family. They bought a muskrat because he looked cute. The pet store salesperson said the muskrat was old. They put him in a cage so he wouldn't go everywhere.

The next day, the mother was drowsy so she wasn't paying attention and she lost her soap. On that day, the muskrat got white spots. He felt like bubbles.

Mother heard an odd sound like bubbles popping.

They just thought the muskrat was getting older.

Their daughter turned white, too, and her mother thought she had the soap. But it turned out she was just getting pale because she was worried about the crime.

Suddenly the soap slipped from the muskrat's paw. They knew he was the thief. The muskrat never stole the soap again.