

The Dog Files

by Wyatt, sixth grade writer



12:38 p.m. This is the back yard.

I was lounging about in the big back yard with a pool. It was quiet. Too quiet. Then we got the call.

"Detective Dog," the duck gasped, "someone has stolen my blue umbrella!"

"Have you made anybody mad lately?" I asked her, anxious to get on the job.

"No," she told me, "but I did see Owl flying away with something in his hand."

"OK," I replied, "I will find your umbrella." I was off to the Great Tree.

Dum Da Dum Dum Dummmmmmmmm

1:02 p.m. This is the Great Tree.

I walked up to the huge brown tree with limbs that looked like hands while Owl's big yellow eyes watched my every move.

"Hi, Detective," he said, breaking the silence.

"Hello, Owl," I replied. "Do you have Duck's umbrella by any chance?"

"No, I don't," he stated, "but I did see Bear walking with an umbrella shaped object in his big furry hands."

I was off to Bear's den.

Dum Da Dum Dum Dummmmmmmmm

1:48 p.m. This is Bear's den.

I could see Bear's big brown body and his big black den from a distance.

"Detective, Detective!" he thundered. "I didn't steal the blue umbrella!"

"How did you know I was going to say that you stole it?" I asked him with half a smile on my face now.

"Lucky guess," he replied.

"How did you know that the umbrella was blue?" I asked him with a full smile on my face now.

"Another lucky guess," he moaned.

I cuffed him and took him in.

Dum Da Dum Dum Dummmmmmmmm

I found the blue umbrella hidden in Bear's locker in his den. Bear was charged with one count of stealing umbrellas and three counts of lying to Detectives. He was sentenced to 10 months of hard labor doing chores for the duck. Case Closed.

Dum Da Dum Dum Dum Da Dum Dum Dummmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm