

The Case of the Stolen Prized Flowers

My name is Detective Sean. It was a rainy day, I was about to close my office when I heard a knock on my door and that's when she came in.

"Oh detective, you have to help me", she said in a heavenly voice.

"What's the matter miss, um..." I said.

"Please call me Kayla," she responded. "My prized beauty contest flowers have been stolen."

"How beautiful were they?", I asked.

"Very beautiful", she said, with a tear in her eye.

"Could you take me to the site where it happened?" I questioned.

"Why, of course," she said with a glimmer in her eye. I rode with her in a hot-rod convertible. We finally stopped at her house, boy was she loaded as I gasped. We came to the backyard of the

house. "This is the vase where the flowers were before they had been stolen," she said with another tear as she spoke.

Then at the entrance of the back came out a butler in a fine tuxedo. "Hello, master Kayla and hello Mr...?"

"Please call me Sean." "Have you ever heard the saying the butler did it", I said in a serious voice.

"I did it, wait I didn't do it." He said confused.

"It's true Lance was with me, he was teaching me how to slow dance with the soundtrack "I'm loved by another." She said giving me a wink. And with a faint blush followed with a smile on my face.

"I'm sorry Lance." I said,

"Apology accepted Mr.Sean."

"So if Lance didn't steal the flowers then who did it?" I said confused.

"Well, my employees were the only ones left that were inside during my lesson with Lance."

"Well then, Lance could you call Kayla's employees?" "But, of course, he went to a monitor room and grabbed a microphone and said, "calling all employees, calling all employees, come to the

pool at the back of the mansion.” Out the door came Lance with five people who were the employees. One is a maid who was Lance’s wife. The other is a pet sitter for Kayla’s cat named Chi when she is busy working at her office. The third is the chef and his kitchen crew, who were just about to finish the cake for the backyard party. Then came the gardener who picked the prize-winning flowers and came in with a petal wrapped around in a handkerchief. He got a small box and put the petal in the box. Then I asked the gardener, “What flowers were in the bouquet?” I said in a figurative way. The gardener muttered “why orchids, dahlia, lavender, Catnip, and the rare Juliet rose.”

“Wait what was the last one” I said.

“The Juliet rose” said the gardener, curious.

“No, the one before that”, I said.

“Catnip,” he said again.

“Yes, so Chi must have taken the flowers so they should be in his playroom or something,” I said in a relieved way.

“No, it's not in Chi's room, I saw Chi going to the vase and I quickly grabbed him and I smelled the catnip then I took one leaf and took him back, here I am holding Chi,” said the pet sitter, petting the purring cat.

“Okay, so this rare Juliet-Rose how much would it be if sold?”

“\$5 million, why do you ask?” said the gardener.

“Because there may be a mole in our midst.” Everybody gasped in shock. “Yes, I'm afraid so, but we have the advantage for the dahlia stem creates an oil that glows under black light.” So I went to my gear kit then grabbed a flashlight. I called everybody and they came to the supply room and I shined the light on all of them and they were all innocent. “False alarm, well that certainly proves you are all safe, guess that means I have to check the vase for fingerprints,” I said disappointed so I grabbed a powder brush and a piece of tape and I covered the vase with powder and no prints, I nodded my head no. Then I left and said “Good night everyone”. I called a taxi then went home, sat on my desk and thought

“who is this clever mastermind”. And I got it. I went to the police station took a card list and highlighted the names of the people who taught me everything I know. I went back to the mansion then took a look at the security cameras none matched but one, my mentor.

“Who’s that”, Kayla said. “Walter Ancient he tries to bring back creatures that were extinct by using the D.N.A. of other animals but, instead creates monsters and his 3rd project was successful but it killed many He was sent to jail for responsibility and killed the monster and rotted” I explained. Everybody gulped in fear.

“So this Walter A. how do we find him” Kayla asked.

“We find him by making a fake news report.” 2 Days later, classy music,

“We have heard there has been a discovery of a cavern of gold from a landslide in the mountain range of Yellowstone National Park,” a news reporter said. In front of a little screen was Animo who was watching the news. The next day at Yosemite, Yellowstone national park was the crew

it was dark. I struggled and struggled and I finally got free and grabbed my taser and surfaced and snuck behind Lance or that was the plan, he was already gone and the boy he thought that I drowned So I took an uber then went to the park where we set up camp the crew saw me, they were relieved Kayla was at the dock she was crying

“I believe this is yours”, as she looked at me full with joy.

“Thank you Sean”, We flew back to California and I solved another case but, I have a mortal enemy now Lance J. Watson, till we meet again.

THE END