

Violet Rowena

By Cambria



Violet was doing homework in her pink kitchen. Well, I wouldn't say she was actually doing her homework. She was dreaming of becoming a spy.



"Violet", her dad said with a warning voice. You are supposed to be doing your homework".

"Daaaaad, I know I am supposed to be doing my homework".

"Ha" said her sister, Lulu,

"ha, ha" copied her little brother Johnny.

Dad said with a sigh, "Lulu, don't tease; and Johnny don't copy. I will help you with your homework, but on one condition you have got to stop daydreaming about becoming a...."

SPY!
Violet Rowena has always wanted to be a spy.



In Violet's bedroom she settled down on her bed with her laptop. That's when she heard it.

CRASH!!

She sat straight up and nearly dropped it. She looked out her window at the next-door neighbor, Ms. Liam, screaming from her garden.

"oh no" gasped Violet "I better go check it out".

She bolted down the stairs, out the door to Rick and Ms. Liam's house.

"What happened"? Violet asked.

Rick, with a look of surprise on his face, said "I was getting the mail and a boy ran in my house. I tried to stop him and tripped and knocked over the watering can".

"oh, so that was the crash" said Violet as she snapped her fingers. Violet reached into her pocket to pull out the pencil and notebook that she always kept with her in case a mystery needed to be solved.



Rick and Violet walked toward the kitchen to investigate.
When they got to the kitchen they saw powder on the floor, crumbs everywhere
and the family cat scared in the corner.
"Rick, did you bake something this morning?"
"Ya, my mom made strawberry cake".
The cake was gone.



A real mystery! Rick and Violet followed the clues through the yard, up the steps and to Violet's front door.

"Johnny!"

There was Violet Rowena's little brother covered head to toe with pink frosting. Mystery solved. Violet Rowena was a real spy.

