The Case of the Missing Bracelet

Written and Illustrated by Georgie
Meet the Detectives

Lisa – that’s me!

Katie
Katie is my BFF (Best Friend Forever).
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Chapter 1: The mystery begins

“Mix mix!” went the sticky whisk as Katie stirred the rich strawberry batter for the cake we were making at our hangout.
When we finished mixing, I put the cake in the oven to bake. Katie exclaimed excitedly, “Now that we’re done, I want to show you my bracelet. My Grandma gave it to me for my birthday and… OH NO!! Where is it! It’s gone! I forgot to tighten up the clasp when I got to your house!” We searched frantically around the kitchen, but the bracelet had mysteriously vanished.
“This sounds like a job for Detectives Lisa and Katie!” I declared. Katie agreed with a slight nod. “First, we need to retrace our steps.” I stated. Katie replied smartly, “We already looked at the scene of the crime. Now we need to look where we were before we baked.” “That was the playground!” I announced, and we took off!

After fruitlessly searching the entire playground, I stood up with purpose. “It’s not here! Where were we before the playground?.”
“That was the Minnie Mouse jeep!” Katie shouted. “Let’s go look there!”
Chapter 2: Time to think like a real detective!

I followed Katie to the Minnie Mouse jeep. We searched high and low, but still couldn’t find the bracelet.
Katie thought of driving on the path we drove earlier, to see if the bracelet dropped out there. I thought that was a brilliant idea!
Katie took the steering wheel, and we drove down the path. But still nothing.

Katie weeped with dismay. “This is awful! We’ll never find my bracelet!” she said gloomily. A tear rolled down her cheek. My body sagged as I watched Katie, knowing how much that bracelet means to her.

“Gurgle, gurgle!” my tummy said. “Okay. It wasn’t on the playground, and it wasn’t in the Minnie Mouse jeep! You’re feeling down, and this case is not going the way we planned. Let’s go have some cake. That might make you feel better. You can’t search on an empty stomach!” Katie mumbled in a sad tone “Okay.” We drove the Minnie Mouse jeep back to my house, and walked into the kitchen.
Chapter 3: The big reveal

I put on oven mitts, and took the cake we baked out of the oven. I sliced two slices. One for me, and one for Katie. Just as I picked up my fork, Katie screeched “My bracelet!” I followed her glance. I gasped, then said, astonished, “It’s in the cake! It must’ve fallen in the batter.”
“I told you eating cake would make you feel better!” I said, wiping sweat from my forehead with my cold hand. We both laughed. I knew exactly what to say next without having to think about it. “The case of the missing bracelet is closed!”