

This is a story about a boy named Greg. He is twelve years old and is in the fifth grade. He has four older sisters and two older brothers.

One morning when Greg was getting ready for school, he noticed that when he checked the mail there never was any. He decided that when he got out of school that day he was going to the post office to see where his mail was going.

When he got out of school he told his mom that he was going to the post office to get the mail and she said ok. So Greg got on his bike he went to the post office to get his mail, like he said he was going to do. When he got there, he asked the Postmaster, Mr. Allen, if he could get his mail. Mr. Allen said that he got his mail. "But I checked this morning and there was no mail at all," said Greg. "Well maybe the mail man did not run it yet," said Mr. Allen. "It's usually there by the time I get home from school, but there hasn't been any mail for the past few weeks," said Greg. Mr. Allen replied, "I'll call you when I see that you got mail, but until then keep a lookout for the mail man."

Since Mr. Allen told him he would call him, he just left the mail incident alone. But then when he was getting ready for school the next day, he opened the window and saw someone in the mailbox. So he put on his shoes and clothes and started running after the person who had taken the mail. "Hey you, get back here before I call the police!" Greg yelled. But the man kept running. So Greg called the police and told them that someone taken his mail and started describing the man. But the person who was on the phone said they could not do anything if he did not see the man's face. So Greg took it in his own hands and got his bike and started chasing the man. When he caught up to the man he got in front of him and he told him to give him his mail back, but the man refused and pushed Greg off his bike and stole that, too. So now he had two problems

to deal with- getting his bike and his mail back. When Greg got home from school he called the police again and started describing the man who took his bike and mail. But this time they said that they could not do anything if he did not have an address. The next day he saw the man again but he decided not mess with him. He just went to the place where he got pushed off his bike and got the address. He called the police and told them again what had happened the day before, and gave them the address. The police went looking for the man who took Greg's bike and mail.

The next day, Greg got a call from the police. They said that they found the man who took the mail and asked him if he could go to the station to identify him. When he got to the police station, one of the officers asked him if that was the man who took his mail. Greg told them yes and finally got his bike and his mail back.

The end