

Criminal Case

By: Arwen R

One day Crystal Robins was sitting in her bed in thought. Everyone knew that more than anything she wanted to solve cases with the police. Then suddenly, she got up. She decided that today was the day that she would get hired, so she got on her bike and left to make her dreams come true. But there was one obvious problem. She was age 12.

Happily, she walked to the door of a police department where a man was there.

"Ah, it's you again, is it not?" he said.

"Yes sir, it's me." Crystal sighed.

"You know the rules. Under age 20 you can't be in, now go," he said.

"Yes sir," Crystal said, sadly walking away.

On the way home, Crystal smiled. She had just thought of a great way to get the job that nobody else would ever dare to do. She was going to solve an out-of-control case. She dashed home to grab all the criminal books she had (which were a lot). The top 3 books were: Big Book of Bad Guys, 911: The Detectives, and most importantly, How to be a Detective. Now she was ready.

Crystal walked outside like it was any normal day, but then stopped. She decided that she would need some extra help. She quickly got out her phone to call Amy.

"Hi, Amy! I need some help. Come over as soon as possible. Bye!" Crystal spoke to the phone. Just as quick as she called, Amy was there.

"What's the problem?" Amy asked. "Trying to be a detective again?"

"Well actually, yes," Crystal admitted. "But this time I have a plan. I want to solve a huge spy case."

"You WHAT!?" Amy shouted.

"So you won't go?" Crystal asked sadly.

"I'll go, but later," Amy said.

"Great!" said Crystal happily.

LATER

"So what's the plan?" Amy asked.

"Research shows that there's an unknown criminal that is in town this very minute. It just has to work. It has to!" said Crystal confidently.

"Okay then. Let's go!" Amy said excitedly.

Soon they were walking down the sidewalk looking for a huge mystery.

As they went farther, they saw something. It was dark now, so this was very reasonable. There lay the body of Mr. Morgins. Mr. Morgins was Amy and Crystal's 3 grade teacher.

"How could anyone do something like this?" Amy asked in tears.

"I don't know, but I'm going to find out without being a detective," Crystal said with sadness. "Let's go."

They walked around the scene to find anything that the criminal might have left behind, and they found something. 4ft. away from the scene, there was a shred of metal left behind a tree.

It was smooth, and looked like it had been from a blade. There also was a brown boot and a pair of glasses.

"Let's go!" Amy whispered. They ran so fast they were almost flying in order to do some research before it was too late, and the criminal ran far away. In a flash, they were back at Crystal's house. They dashed to the computer to find information that might help. The suspects out of everyone were: 1.beautiful Ashly, 2.Bob. 3.hairy Christophor, 4.Louis, and 5.freckled James. They were all in prison once, but they each had a different back story.

7:30 am: Amy and Crystal were watching Ashly in a restaurant. Ashly ran to the checkout counter. She wore a pair of pink flip-flops, so she liked color. Crystal quickly checked her off the suspect list.

8:00 am: they were watching Louise in a car shop looking at a truck. Amy spotted a red spot on his pants, but yellow shoes.

10:30 am: They were watching Christophor in a fishing store.

"Wow!" he said to himself. "I could kill for one of these!"

Horrified, she put him second on the list, below Louise.

12:00 pm: Henry, Bob, and James were at an ice cream store. While Bob was talking to Henry, Crystal thought she saw something silver moving in his pocket. Then James was moving like he couldn't see and was wearing brown boots.

At home, Amy and Crystal were looking at the list. Ashly and Henry were marked off, but Bob, James, Christophor, and Louise were still on.

"Let's keep searching," Crystal said.

7:00 pm: It turned out that James had his glasses in his pocket and the brown boots were different pairs. Then Bob's metal was a kindness award. The suspects were narrowed down to Christophor and Louis. "What do you think we should do?" asked Amy.

"We can go to the scene and wait for him to clear up the evidence," Crystal offered.

"Good idea, but I will admit that that sounds very dangerous," Amy added.

"I know, but it's our only choice," Crystal said worriedly. "At least this time he'll probably be disarmed. Let's go."

9:00 pm: They arrived at the crime scene. Then suddenly, they heard footsteps. They dashed behind a boulder and a man came into sight. But it wasn't Louis or Christophor. It wa James.

Then Crystal instantly knew why.

The freckles on James's face were actually specks of blood. Then the boots were the right ones, just ripped up. He acted nice in the day but at night he switched emotions. Finally, the glasses in his pocket were ones borrowed from someone else.

But then, he saw them. His eyes widened with worry and fear. He started to run after us.

"Amy, I have an idea!" said Crystal. They started running, their feet pounding on the ground.

Amy screamed. They hurried right into a certain building, then stopped. It was a police station. They had turned him in.

8:00 am: "We have come today for a very special meeting. Today is the day that Crystal Robins had became a detective," said the boss. "Great job."

"Thank you, but I couldn't have done it without my friend Amy? She looked at her friend.

She smiled. Everyone cheered.