

Introduction

The editors and contest judges proudly present the anthology of the 2016 Lake Superior State University Young Authors. This anthology displays the writing of the nine students who comprise the winners and runners-up in the K-5 grade categories of LSSU's Mystery Story Writing Contest, which was part of a larger mystery-writing event for the 2016 Superior Children's Book Festival. Honorable mentions were awarded at the third, fourth, and fifth grade levels, due to the high number of excellent mystery stories submitted in those grades. These notable stories are listed after the winners and runners-up in the table of contents.

This contest was a service-learning project by teacher candidates in the LSSU School of Education as a part of Professor Mary McMyne's language arts and literacy skills course. The teacher candidates worked together to design a lesson plan for K-5 students to write mystery stories. The lesson was then distributed and presented to area schools in the Eastern Upper Peninsula of Michigan. Area elementary students in grades K-5 then participated in the lesson and completed their own versions of mystery stories to submit to the contest. Teacher candidates judged the contest using a rubric they created based on Common Core Standards, and then worked together to compile the winning entries for this anthology. We hope everyone will enjoy these creative renditions of mystery stories created by these young authors.

As editors of this anthology, we would like to mention our concern that the entries featured in this anthology accurately reflect the grade-level proficiency and authentic voices of the authors. Thus, entries have undergone minimal editing and may include varying types and amounts of authentic student errors. The definition of minimal editing changed based on grade level and expected skills at each level. Finally, we would like to acknowledge the following persons without whose support the project could not have been completed: Professor Mary McMyne, the LSSU School of Education including Dean Donna Fiebelkorn, the Michigan Council for the Arts and Cultural Affairs who provided financial support for this project, the LSSU Department of English, the Superior Children's Book Festival, the teachers, parents, and families of students in our local school districts, and all of the students who participated in the contest!

Elizabeth Antonello Lexie Bordin Jenna Fornicola Taylor Kinney Hayley Murphy Marin Pline Sydney Sachro Lindsay Uhrig

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Second Grade

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Third Grade

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Mrs. Hutchinson, Lincoln Elem. with student teacher Katherine Stewart

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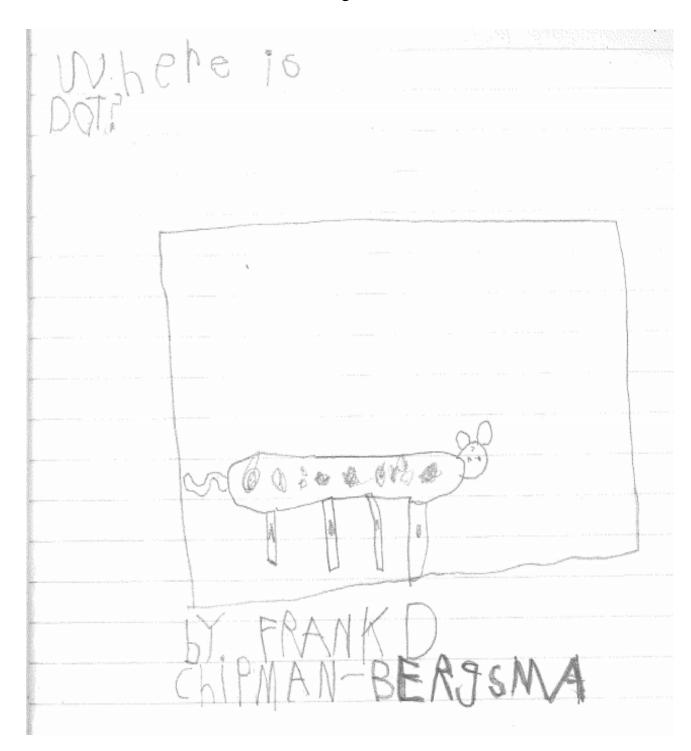
Ms. Clark, Moran School

Additionally, our judges would like to honor the following students with an honorable mention category. Due to space constraints we are unable to print their stories but would like to commend the following young authors on their excellent storytelling:

- Maxwell Phillips, for Maximum Destruction Goes to School, Gros Cap School (3rd Grade)
- Xavier Segura, for **The Lost Girl**, Soo Township School, Ms. Woodgate, Soo (4th grade)
- Maggie Massey, for **The Missing Artifact**, Gros Cap School (4th grade)
- Thomas Slotegraaf, for **Disappearance of the Ancient Kingdom**, Lincoln Elementary, Mrs. Hutchinson & student-teacher Katherine Stewart (5th grade)
- Abby Hoffman, for **Diamond and Daisy—The Case of the Missing Necklace**, Brimley Elementary (5th grade)
- Clare Peabody, for **Normal**, Lincoln Elementary, Mrs. Hutchinson & student-teacher Katherine Stewart (5th grade)
- Mila Sue Croad, for **The Mystery of the Magic Trick**, Brimley Elementary, Mrs Hope (5th grade)

Where is Dot?

by Frank Chipman-Bergsma Kindergarten

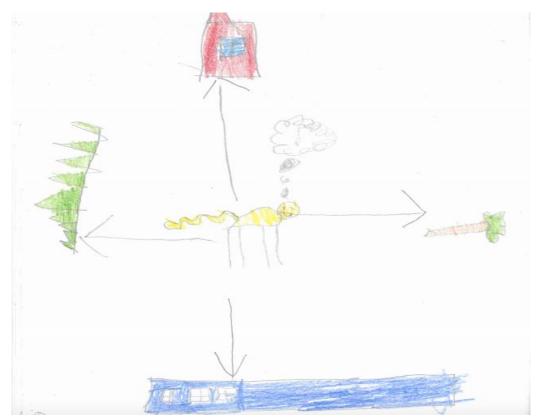




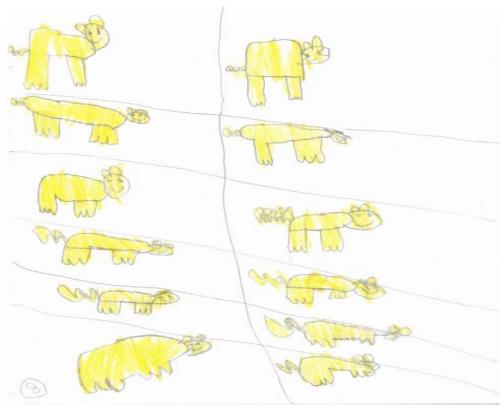
Flash went to see Dot.



He leaves a note. Where is Dot? No Dot!



Dot was missing!



Flash asks everyone in town "Where is Dot?" No one knows.



Flash goes back to Dot's house.



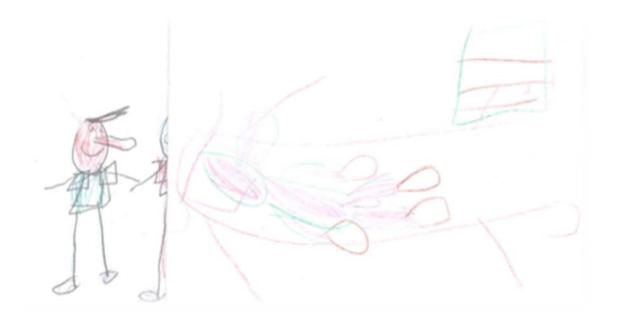
Dot is home! She went on vacaton!

The End

The Missing Socks by Iyla Nagy Grade 1



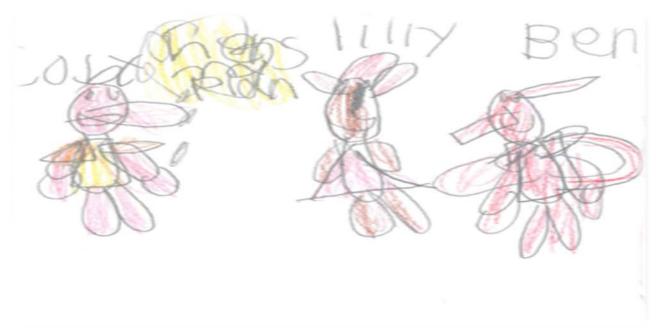
Once upon a time there was a dinosaur and he woke-up and was getting dressed.



He was getting dressed and couldn't find his socks.



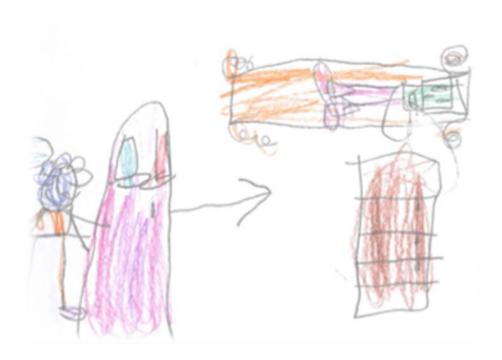
He had a plan. He asked his friends for help.



Lilly saw the sock monster had taken them. Lilly and Ben are going to help.



They are going to sneak into the sock monster's bedroom.



They quietly stole the socks back.



Now they are HAPPY.



The End

Super Troop and the Mac and Cheese Attack

by Eli Folkersma Grade 2

Chapter 1: Meet the detectives

It was a sunny day on Super Ave, and it wasn't called Super Ave for nothing... there were super detectives! Their names were Logan and Lily. Logan was 12 and Lily is 10.

Chapter 2

Suddenly cops (po-po) zoomed by and they were going to the super Mac-and-cheese shop! "Someone turn on the tv," said Lily. On the news the reporter said, "Someone stole all the mac and cheese!" Logan and Lily got their magnifying glasses and they were off to fight crime.

Chapter 3

When they reached the shop Mac-and-cheese flew at them! They weren't fast but they knew someone who was! They called him and he caught the criminal. It was Mr. Meany! Now they have solved the case! Hooray for the Super Troop!

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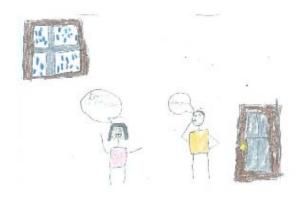
Bank Robbery

by Leonard Huffman Grade 3

One day I was going to work and then a policeman called me to the bank because there was a robbery. My sidekick, Maxwell, came and said, "What happened here?" We went to the back room. Then, we saw the safe melted and open. There was nothing there at all. There were two thousand dollars in there before. Then we went to the front room and we saw a broken window. On some broken glass there was some hand prints and footprints on the ground so me and my sidekick went to the security camera. We saw my friends! Their names are Maddy, Colton, Cam, and Morgan. We solved the case my friends robbed the bank!

The Mystery of the Sea Monster Cave

by Caleb Klier Grade 3



On one stormy day, Pete and Abby were thinking about going to the museum. But first, they went to go and tell Henry, Joe, and Frank. So they ask them and they said yes. So they went, but the museum was closed. They went and asked the curator and he said there was a theft. "Oh no!" said Abby. "I was looking forward to

going." "What did they steal?" said Henry said. "A couple of things. He stole the ruby, jewels, and a whole giant chest of gold. He also stole a lot of rings and bracelets and necklaces." "Who stole it?" Frank said. The curator said, "Go ask the security guard." "Okay," said Joe.

So they go and ask the security guard and then when they got there, the security guard was not there. So they were looking for him and then they heard something in the closet and when they went to look and they opened the door, they saw the security guard. So they asked him what happened and the security guard said he did not see anything. The last he saw was someone put him in the closet. He said go check the security camera - it must show the person. So they went and saw the cameras, but it did not most of the scene. It did show some feet!

Frank and his friends left the security guard and started to walk out of the museum. On their way out, they found footprints and some gold on the floor. They went and followed the gold out of the museum and then the gold ended, but that was not the end of the trail. There was black velcro laying on the street so they followed the velcro to the beach. Then the velcro ended, so they were looking for

clues.



Peter found a clue! He found footprints in the sand. Peter went to find his friends to tell them about the clue and they followed the footprints which lead into the water. Frank asked "How are we going to follow the clues?" They didn't notice a diving shop right behind them. Henry said, "Look!" and they saw the diving shop, so they went in. When they got inside, it was abandoned. They went and found some diving suits and diving helmets. They found them in the old cabinet. They dress in the diving gear and went into the water.

They saw some coins on the seafloor. They followed the coin trail and it lead them to a cave and it was very cold in the cave. They kept following the path. It lead them to a giant chest. The chest is the same chest as the one in the museum. Abby said "It looks like the same chest as the one in the museum." Then Austin said "There are the jewels!" Frank found the rings and Henry found the bracelets and necklaces. And just then, Abby yelled "SEA MONSTER!"

The sea monster started to attack them. The friends jumped down a secret tunnel which took them to another tunnel. The sea monster jumped down the tunnel to follow them but Peter saw a way to get the sea monster trapped. He told the others and they went to their spots. When the sea monster got down there, Peter yelled "NOW!" At that moment, the sea monster was trapped. "YAYAYAY" they all said. "Now let's see who actually is the sea monster." It was the people who owned the diving shop! They stole all of the stuff from the museum.

Austin immediately called the police. When the police got there, the six kids were waiting there. "Good job, kids!" the police said. The next day, the friends saw the curator and he said "Thank you! Everything is back and I would like to reward all of you. You can come to the museum anytime you want." "Does that mean we can go in



now?" said Abby. "Yes," said the curator. "Yay!" said Abby and Austin and Peter just laughed.

The Clone

by Brett Siesel
Grade 4

It all started when he got an unfamiliar call. Detective Brett sat in his chair and listened. His clones were doing work for him. He had six clones. A work clone, a cleaning clone, a building clone, a good clone, a sidekick clone, and a evil clone just in case he had to act evil. The person said "Somebody has been shutting down my clones. I know the year is 2999, but it is happening every single night ever since I got them". "Well" said Brett. "Tell me your address, zip code, and city that you live in". "Ok" the mysterious person said. "Well my first name is Brooklynn, I live on 3761 Ashmun Street, my zip code is 49783, and I live in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan. Is that enough"said Brooklynn. "Ok I'll see what I can do at 7:00 a.m. sharp" said Brett.

When I got there is was exactly what I said, 7:00 a.m. sharp. "Ok I'll investigate and tell you who I think it is Brooklynn" Brett said. "Ok" said Brooklynn. "I'll go see who I think it is" Brett said. He knew it was going to be tricky, but he didn't know it would lead to something familiar.

At least a hour or so had passed and nothing was yet to be found. That was when Brooklynn came in and said "I found these wires, you can investigate them or something". "Ok" Brett said. He took the wires and put them in a plastic bag and took out a sharpie and wrote WIRES FROM THE SCENE on it. Then he stuck it in his back pocket and started searching some more. After hours of searching I found nothing and went back to my shop to work the night shift. At midnight I closed the shop and dozed of in a deep, deep, deep sleep. I woke up to the sound of my alarm clock. I hit the alarm and ate breakfast then I headed to Brooklynn's house to end up there at 7:00.

When he arrived at Brooklynn's house he tried to open the door, but it was locked, so he grabbed a secret key under some mulch in her front yard. He figured she was shopping like everybody does on Saturday mornings. He took it and unlocked the lock and went to put the key in the secret spot in the mulch. After he buried it in there and walked in Brooklynn's house. It looked like normal inside her house. "Well better get working" Brett said. He took out a magnifying glass and looked around. He searched the kitchen. No clues. He searched the living room. No

clues. He searched the bathrooms. No clues. He searched the bedrooms. No clues. Then went to the clone charging room. He thought nothing was there when he saw a piece of ripped clothing out of the corner of his eye. He twisted in that direction then went over to take a look around there. He saw many pieces of ripped clothing. They all lead to the same place. Behind both clones. He took out a plastic bag and put it in there then wrote RIPPED CLOTHING FROM THE SCENE then put it in his back pocket. Then he started looking for clues again. As he was walking out he saw some muddy footprints. He followed them, but it turns out it was his own, so he cleaned up the mess and started looking again. Then he heard a clicking noise and he turned around and spun on his heels towards the clone charging room. When he got there it was just a leak in the roof and it hit the floor pretty hard. After a couple hours he went back to his shop. After a while of just waiting he fell asleep.

When I got up it was 9:00 in the morning. I knew I was late, so skipped breakfast and sped to work. Luckily there was no cops around and I got away with speeding. When I got there I ran in the door and didn't say hi. I just got busy right away. That is when I saw some broken switches on the counter. I took them and ran to the clone charging room. I looked for the clones in the room and when I found the I ran over to see if the switches matched. Guess what. They did, so I ran up stairs and told Brooklynn. She said that it was good and told me that she had a class party including her teacher Ms. Woodgate. I asked if anybody went in the clone charging room and she said that she had the room blocked off. I thought about that and had an idea. I went to my shop grabbed a security camera and went back. When I got there I told her my idea of taping what happened over night and see who did it in the morning she was happy. So I went to the clone charging room and put it in a corner then watch. I left for the day and waited for another phone call. I didn't get another one, so I closed the shop and went to bed. When I woke up I took the tape and left to go to Brooklynn's house. We watched and watched for about an hour, so I fast forwarded it and stopped it when I saw a figure walking in. It was my evil clone!!! I told her that it was my evil clone and told her I was sorry for it being my clone. I sped back to my shop and again no cops. I took my evil clone, shut it down, then I took a sledgehammer and smashed it into smithereens. Then I took him to the dumpster and I put him in there. That's when I knew that THE CASE WAS CLOSED.

The Poltergeist of the Haunted Mansion

by Addison Talsma Grade 4

"Come on Melissa!" my little sister yelled. Trick or treating was about to start and I was still getting into my costume.

"We're going to be late again!" my sister moaned. Her name was Charlotte and boy did she get on my nerves. After I got on my costume and was ready to go, I met Charlotte in the front yard. "Let's go trick-or-treating!" she cheered. We walked up to the street and started hitting houses left and right. After awhile it started to get very dark. "We should get going home soon so mom doesn't get worried," I told her.

"You have your phone." "If she wanted us home she would call you," Charlotte said.

As we continued down the block we came across an old, black mansion. The grass in the yard was brown and there was smoke coming out of the chimney.

"Hey, let's check out that house!" Charlotte yelled.

"Okay," I replied. We walked up the sidewalk and turned into the yard. As we reached the porch I saw something glowing blue in a window out of the corner of my eye. I put my attention on the window but didn't see anything. Charlotte pushed the doorbell and we waited there staring at the door.

"Maybe nobody's home," Charlotte said. Just as we reached the sidewalk of the street I heard a long creak. I looked behind me and the door was wide open! I stood there and froze. Who opened the door? By then Charlotte saw and froze like me. All of a sudden I felt something weird get sprayed on me. Me and Charlotte jumped and screamed. We weren't expecting it to we were a little shaken.

"Michael!" Charlotte yelled with anger. He and his friends had sprayed sillystring on us and were laughing.

"Get out of the way we're headed to this house next," Michael said obnoxiously.

I was so angry I wasn't going to warn him about what I saw. We stood there and watched as he rang the doorbell. The door opened and Michael said, "Trick-or-

treat!" All of a sudden the wind started to blow and the ground under Michael disappeared! Then the ground went back to normal and the wind stopped. His friends ran off afraid and we were so scared that we went home.

Charlotte wouldn't stop blabbering about what happened during trick-ortreating to mom. "That is a lie," she said. "Go get to bed and stop thinking about it."

The next morning after breakfast Charlotte and I got on clothes and got on our bikes. We went riding off down the street to the mansion. It looked the same as it did from the night before. We stopped in front of the house and parked out bikes on the sidewalk.

"Are you ready?" Charlotte asked.

"I think so," I stammered. We walked up to the mansion's porch and knocked on the door. The door slowly creaked open and chills went running down me and my sister's spines. All of a sudden we saw something coming down the stairs inside the house that looked like a person. But actually, we could see through it and it was glowing blue!

"Is that a ghost?" Charlotte stammered.

"I think so," I stammered back.

"Ahhhhh!" we both screamed. We jumped off the porch and ran to our bikes. We kicked up or kick-stands and rode off as fast as we would. Behind us we could hear the door slam.

"Did we just see a poltergeist?" Charlotte asked.

"I think we did!" I answered. I was so scared that my stomach was flipping over and over again.

"We can't tell mom we have to keep this between us," I told Charlotte.

"Not a problem considering I don't want to talk about it."

When we finally got home we asked each other questions:

What is going on with that house? Why did Michael fall into the ground? What was that glowing poltergeist doing in that mansion?

These were the three questions we had about the events with the mansion.

Later that day we went on another bike ride and we ran into Jackson and Joe. As usual they had egg boxes so they could egg someone's house.

"Which house will be the next victim?" I asked.

"That big black one down the street will," Jackson said.

"I wouldn't do that because some strange things have been happening at that house. For example, we were over there earlier and we saw a poltergeist," I told them.

They ignored us and went to the mansion anyways. We followed and watched as they walked up to the house and started egging it. All of a sudden, the two tree branches bent down and swept up the boys. They screamed and the trees threw them into the chimney. As we rode off we heard what sounded like an explosion! We turned around and went back to the mansion. It had exploded! In the house's place, there was Jackson, Joe, and Michael. We walked over to what used to be the mansion and found an old black book and an old man.

"Who are you?" I asked the old man.

"I am Moxiga. I am a wizard from another realm and as soon as I heard that there was a haunted mansion with a poltergeist I destroyed him," Moxiga said.

"What is that book over there?" Charlotte asked.

"I don't know. But I do know that I have my own realm to get back to with my new friend."

Moxiga held up a jar that was holding the ghost. I walked over to the book and picked it up. There was a table of contents that had headings like, Black Mansion's History or About the Legend of the Poltergeist. I turned to the page of the legend and read the first paragraph. It talked about the man who lived and died in this house.

"Let's get rid of this book so all of this is out of our lives," I suggested.

On our way home, we took a detour to a dumpster and threw the book into the garbage. Now we could forget about all of this.

Addison Mage 1 The Poltergeist Rounted Manslon "Come on Melissal" my little sister yelled. Trick-ove-treating was about to start and I was still getting into my costume. Were going to be late again! my sister moaned. Her name was Enarlotte and boy did she get on my nerves. After I got on my nerves. After I got on. my costume and was ready to go, I met Charlotte in the Front yard. "Lets go trick-ov-treetiing! she cheered. We walked up to the street and storted storted withing houses left and right. After awhie it storted to get very dark, Time should get going have soon told have Was wase your phone. "ITF she wanted us mome soon she would call you! Charles

The New Hero

by Tessa Miller Grade 5

Abbie was in the weird hospital filled of people in superhero costumes. Abbie felt like the only normal person there. Even her parents were acting weird. Abbie had no idea where they were. She slept the whole way there. Whenever she asked her parents they changed the subject. She had a feeling something fishy was going on and she was going to figure it out. Then the receptionist said "Abbie Abernathy the doctors ready." As me and my parents walked by the window the receptionist smiled at me and winked at my parents. More fishiness.

The Doctor and the Party

Doctor Scarnslisky was a cool guy he wore a tie that said Hero on it. He did all that normal doctor stuff. Then he ran a ct scan, a brain scan, a couple blood tests, a sleep test, an ultrasound, and a bunch of others. When I woke up mom and dad were in tears. Then I asked "do I have cancer?" They chuckled and at the same time they all said "no". "Then why are you guys crying? Do I have another disease? Am I going to die?" I was getting scared at that point I guess I was really scared because apparently I passed out.

When I woke up I was in a different room, it looked like a bedroom. Then I realized we were at Grandma's with all of the people from the hospital. The receptionist whose name is Francine, Doctor Scarnslisky whose name is Phil, and a whole bunch of nurses Annie, Jamie, Tammie, Jessica, Opal, Janie, Jan, Jean, Kate, Jane, Katherine, Cara, Cameron, Jake, Kyle, Dan, Andrew, Mike, Jack, Carter, Dike, Derek, and John, and almost my whole family! They were celebrating, I don't know what! When everyone realized I was awake they were suddenly silent, everyone looked at mom and dad, they looked at each other and nodded. Then everyone went outside, still silent.

The Talk

Mom and Dad stood there staring at me a minute then they walked over and sat down next to me, sitting there weirded out. Then I gathered the courage to ask "Is there something you know that I don't?" "Yes" said mom "so?" I said a little annoyed. "We've been wanting to tell you this for a long time. We thought it wouldn't be fair to tell you unless you were apart of it." Mom Said. "Apart of what?" I asked. Mom and Dad took deep breaths "Something wonderful" Mom Said. "Something Amazing" Dad said. "Something Beautiful, Great, Fantastic, Awesome, cool, I get it" I said impatiently. "We're Super Heroes. All of us,

Everyone in this room . We have powers." I was so astonished I couldn't speak. I was a Super Hero. Me like Superwoman, Wonderwoman, Catwoman, and other super heroes I can't name right now because I'm so happy.

After a minute I hugged Mom and Dad and cried tears of joy like they did in the doctor's office now it made sense. I feel a little silly after being so scared I passed out in that room. Then after our long hug dad asked "do you have any questions?" I didn't know where to start. So I said everything that popped into my mind. "How long have I had them? How did I get them? What are they? But most importantly What can I do?" "For starters those are all good questions. We'll answer the ones we can actually we are so awesome we can answer all of them!" Then Dad Yelled "come in everyone". Mom whispered in my ear "we'll answer those questions later but for now I say we fix that bedhead and party superhero." Abbie couldn't wait to become a full on superhero. She would have the look, the swag, the weapons, the gadgets, the powers, and all of that other superhero stuff. Then she ran a brush through her hair and partied.

What on earth?

Out of nowhere a loud siren went off Abbie was unsure of what it meant she noticed everyone was calm and quiet and did exactly the same. Grandma pressed a button and said "Hello Darcy how's it going?" "Great actually how's it going for you?" "Amazing" grandma said. "We have a new superhero!" Grandma said excitedly. "Who" Darcy instantly asked looking worried "My granddaughter Abbie Abernathy" grandma said proudly. Darcy was quiet for a minute and smiled "has she been accepted yet?" Aunt Darcy asked "Excepted where?" I said confused "Accepted into S.H.T. Super Hero Training". Aunt Darcy said "Yes" Grandma answered "Who's her trainer?" "Destiny" Grandma Replied "Congratulations, mind if I swing by to see Miss Abbie?" Aunt Darcy asked. I was excited I'm a superhero and I get to see Aunt Darcy. I haven't seen her in months. "Sounds great everyone's celebrating!" Grandma said excitedly, she must miss her to. "Celebrating? Who's celebrating?" Aunt Darcy said sassily "Well, everyone in the family and the whole doctors staff. "Grandma said guiltily "I'm part of the family ,Why am I not celebrating." I could tell by her tone Aunt Darcy was hurt. "Well you said you were on that mission." Grandma said motherly. "Well clearly I no longer am!" Aunt Darcy looked like she was about to cry "In my defence you never told me you were back." "Oh, sorry about that. See you soon Mom."

The Waiting Worries

"We've been waiting for two hours where's Aunt Darcy?" I asked worried. Nobody said everything they were all on these cool tablets, frowning. My cousins, Aunt Darcy's daughters Cia, Celina, and Cynthia were huddled together crying.

After a while Grandma said "m m m missing. My daughter is missing." Then she walked over to my mom, Aunt Tamarack, Aunt Michael, and Aunt Delanie. Aunt Delanie was Aunt Darcy's identical twin. She was crying almost as hard as Cia, Celina and Cynthia. Uncle Dane was crying very hard and manly. Then out of nowhere he ran to the bathroom and quickly came out in a full blown superhero suit. He looked EPIC!!! Then he said very hero like "I'll find Darcy everyone, Girls stay here this mission is just for daddy. Goodbye everyone wish me luck. If anyone can find Darcy it's me. Swag Man away!" Then he flew off. It was so cool!

Swag Mans Part

Once I was off I knew exactly where to look for clues Darcy's office. She's in there so often there has to be a clue there. On my sky way there I had another great idea I could also check the house, the Superhero Headquarters, and I could find her phone. I could do it, I can do anything I'm Swag Man! First I checked her office there was her phone, a gun, another phone, and a ski mask. If I figured out the password I could find the crook! Problem, I know nothing about cracking codes. Wait I know someone who does, Abbie. She's a tech genius if anyone could do it Abbie could!

Please

So I quickly grabbed my phone and dialed Abbie's number. Once she answered she said "Uncle Dean did you find Aunt Darcy????" I sighed "No, but I found some clues, and I need your help cracking the code on the crooks phone. Will you help please?" "I don't know Uncle Dean it sounds dangerous and I'm not trained." "Oh come on you'll be with me a Trained professional. PLEASE Abbie I'm BEGGING you! "Fine after I get disguised. For safety." I was so happy I was going to find my wife. Plus I might get payed extra if I train Abbie in the process. All I can say is "Hurry up Abbie".

Finally and Whoa

When I picked up Abbie I couldn't recognize her she looked like a total different person, like a nerd. She had the glasses, the clothes, the braces, the hair, and even the yellow crooked teeth. She looked so different all I could say was "Whoa." Let's get this show on the road. On the way to my Swag Lair I gave Abbie the phone and she instantly got to work. Within about 30 seconds she was done then she found a ton of information on him. Like the fact his name is Colton, he's 23, he drives a black chevy, He's 6 foot 8 and he lives here in Astro city. She also found his picture. We decided to go to his apartment, room 311 Westford

Apartments. Abbie changed into her new Super Hero suit and we were off. We are on a roll. Look out Colton here we come.

Colton's or Someone Else's Apartment

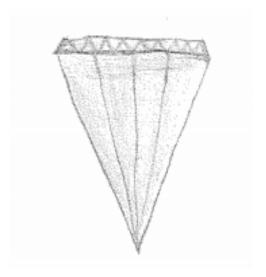
As soon as we got to Colton's apartment we discovered the door was locked, shocker. Then we discovered one of Abbie's powers, Teleportation! She held my hand and we entered easily. Then we saw Darcy tied up on a chair, and there was...... Dr. Farfel in his villain suit? I decided to scare him by saying "Colton Martius put your hands in the air and no one gets hurt" I yelled manly and loudly. When he saw me he shrieked, Abbie giggled. Then I put cuffs on his hand while Abbie united Darcy. She hugged Abbie and kissed me. That was the fastest rescue and arrest I've ever experienced, thanks to Abbie's mad computer skills. Most importantly my beautiful Darcy was safe. Plus we discovered one of Abbie's powers. After dropping Dr. Farfel off at prison we all held hands and teleported back to Darcy's moms and Abbie's grandma to tell one of the best true stories ever.

After That News

After the epic rescue Abbie and her parents moved here to Astro City. Abbie got awarded "Best New Junior Superhero" Considering the fact that Darcy chose the recipients awards it was not a surprise to anyone, Abbie saved Darcy. Dr. Farfel was hating prison and Abbie and I became the top Superhero team. We defeated many more villains and made Astro City a safer place.

The Diamond Thief

by Lucas Haw
Grade 5



It was a peaceful day in Washington D.C., except for a couple speeding tickets and a few DUI's. But geologists from all over had made a crowd in front of the National Museum of Geology. What for? The museum was about to put a fifty carat diamond worth over one million dollars on display. A coal miner from Arkansas found the diamond while mining and the museum bought it. All of a sudden, the crowd stopped talking because the museum owner started to make a speech.

"I immediately wanted the diamond after I heard of it in the newspaper." he said into the microphone. "I knew it would cost a lot of money, but the museum knew they could get around it. Anyhow, he put high security measures on it. So if anybody goes within in three feet or touches the glass case that the diamond is in will get a bad shock and alarms will start ringing to alert the security guard." Then he stepped off the stage and everybody flocked to the museum to get a glimpse at the diamond. The next morning the diamond was gone. The security guard said that the power was out so he went to go find the generator. When he came back, the diamond was missing. So he called the police department and the police department hired Will Findum.

Will Findum is suave and full of action in times of trouble. He's kind of like Mr. Smith in the movie *Mr. and Mrs. Smith*, except without all of the weapons and with more of the brains.

When Will asked the owner of the museum, whose name is John, to see the security camera, John took him to the security cameras and it turned out that the security guard wasn't lying and the power actually did go out. Will told John that he was going to go interview the security guard and John said that the security guard wasn't too smart. Then he started questioning the guard, whose name was George. George said that there was a guy with a mustache, black hair, had a pointy nose, and was wearing black shirt and shorts that was staring at the diamond yesterday. Will interrupted him, "That description sounds just like yourself." "Well it was one of those geologist guys that were swarming that museum yesterday." He snapped at Will, "I hate that stupid museum. I think I'm going to quit sooner or later."

After the interview (and a few more outbursts) Will started to wonder about him. When he did some background research on him it turns out that he is a criminal who broke out of prison! He was in prison because he robbed a musuem of a \$100,000 Greek urn! So the police department arrested him and questioned him until he confessed to stealing the diamond! He went to prison for 20 years and had to pay a fine of \$100,000,000!



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