

I, Hutch McLaw, am truly the greatest detective there is. Well, if not that, at least a part of the District of Columbia. With my frizzy hair, dark hazel eyes, medium brown skin, laidback style, and young age, I keep the bad guys at bay. With my brown brindle boxer Bochi, we are an undefeatable team. We have gotten recognized by the P.D.A which is the Private Detective Agency. Most people wonder how I got my name when I tell them that my name is Hutch. Here's the story: when my mom was pregnant, my parents wondered what they should name me. To celebrate the coming of me, my father bought my mom a rabbit that came from a brown Hutch. Then they knew exactly what to name me.

After defeating Pak (an evil mastermind) in a "battle", an evil mastermind, to say the least, I was in an eminent mood. He had obtained the Briefcase of Bliss. This was a very sacred item. The whole world depended on it or else the world would go into a phase of everlasting chaos and despair. I returned home with a smile on my face. "Hey, Mom, hey, Dad," I said to Mom who was over in the kitchen placing chicken in a skillet with tongs, and to Dad who was watching a Michigan football spring practice game on television, "Where's Bochi?"

"He's upstairs in your room, I think," Mom replied. "Okay, thanks."

As I was coming up the stairs, Bochi came out of my room. I got down to my knees and started to pet and rub him all over. I went inside my room and went over to my laptop. I saw that there was a message from Jaden, my inspector from the P.D.A. It was short and simple and read, "Meet me at the Beans Café." I went back downstairs and went over to my dad. "Dad, can I go meet Jaden at the café?" I inquired. "Okay, but be back five minutes from dinner," he agreed. "See you! Thank you," said I as I went outside and got on my lime-colored bike.

When I got to the café, I locked up my bike and told Bochi, "Don't go past the park, okay Bochi?" He gave a woof in response and bounded off, playfully chasing a butterfly. I chuckled and then walked in. I walked straight over to the table near the window where Jaden and I always met. He was already there sipping contently from a smoothie. "Long time, no see, Hutch. I see you got my message,"

he said easily. "Yes, I did. A little vague, wouldn't you agree?" I asked raising my eyebrows and sitting down. "Yes, well I apologize; y-

"You never know who's watching," I interjected. "I see you are learning. Now, let's get to our business. What has been stolen is the Sparkling Torch. The Sparkling Torch was created by a man who called himself Seltzer. This is a highly sacrosanct and very ancient item. There is a seal that protects the Sparkling Torch from being stolen. At exactly 0'100 hours this seal is broken. This is about the time that the Torch was stolen. It was stolen from one of P.D.A.'s other locations," Jaden stated. "That doesn't make any sense. If it was stolen from the P.D.A, wouldn't you have the security camera tapes to go off of?" I questioned. "You bring up a good point. This villain is obviously intelligent because somehow they were able to disable the cameras. All that we had viewed on the cameras was not very important," Jaden confirmed. "We have narrowed our villain range to three suspects. These include Eli Mago, Brad Colith, and Ruby Shammit," "What? Mrs. Shammit is my teacher!" I exclaimed incredulously. "Well, let's hope that it's not her," Jaden replied calmly. "It can not be her! She is the nicest teacher in the world. She even gives us candy and sweets when we're good," I announced, bewildered. "Well there you go there. I never trust anyone who gives out candy," Jaden muttered under his breath. I shot him a hard look. Then I softened. "What else do I need to know," I asked him. "Your parents are going on a business trip today so you and I will go to the P.D.A and then we will go stop that villain!" he said. "Okay. So I'll see you later," I said getting up. "Okay, see you," he replied. I went out and Bochi came back to me and we went back home.

Getting home just in time, I opened the door to a wondrous smell. "Mom, you are truly the world's best cook," I said genuinely. "Yes, well I try," she responded grinning proudly. She can be a softie for any type of compliment. We said our prayers and started to eat. "Oh yes! I just remembered. Hutch, your father and I are going on a business trip to Baltimore today. We should be back around two days from now. As an architecture designer and builder, when duty calls, we have to go. We hired Jaden to "babysit" for you. He should be here any moment," Mom said. Just then, the doorbell rang. "That must

be him," she said. Mom started to get up, but Dad got to the door first. "Hello, Jaden. Nice to see you," he greeted him, opening the door "Hello Mr. and Mrs. McLaw. Pleasure to be here," he said politely stepping in. "Well, our bags are already packed so we'll just put our dinner in a couple of containers and we'll be on our way," Mom said getting up, "are you hungry?"

"Oh, no I'm fine. I might get a little something later," Jaden replied. My parents went and got there luggage from the den and came back over to give me hugs and kisses. "A tout a l'huere\*," my mom said. "Oui, oui; au revoir\*," I responded. Speaking French was something we often did for entertainment. They went outside and as I was about to turn on the television, Jaden stopped me. "Time for bed, Hutch, You have a long day tomorrow," he told me. "O-kay," I replied hesitantly trudging to the bathroom to get ready.

Beep beep beepbeep beep, went my alarm. "All right already! I'm up!" I said frustrated at my alarm. I got ready and went downstairs to have a breakfast of a breakfast sandwich. Jaden let himself into the door with the key that Mom had given him. "Ready for a day of excitement?" he asked me. "As much allowed in one day," I responded. "Good. We leave in about five minutes," he told me. After I finished my breakfast, we got into his car which was a 2015 Corvette. When he caught me staring, all he said was as he put on aviators, "If you have a cool job you have to look frais\* doing it." I smiled. He caught on to my liking of French. I got in and we were off.

I saw the P.D.A before Jaden could tell me. It was a big building and it looked like it was combined between a pizza place and a bookstore. When we got out of the car and near the building, I saw that there was a brown wooden door and a microphone. "Agent Jaden, Inspector, 0035," Jaden said into the little microphone. Then the brown door opened wide and the two of us stepped into the building and I saw that the building was transitioning from the two stores into the P.D.A. Tables and bookshelves turned into wide plasmas. Menus and books turned into gadgets, equipment and other needed things. Then, a

robot rolled over to them. Hi, and welcome to the P.D.A. I am CC-77 and here to help. Let's go talk about the case, okay?" the robot asked us. "Okay," I responded.

"So, the case is the Sparkling Torch. Facts are that we have discovered that in the tape, the villain takes off their hood and reveals that they are a woman! We have confirmed that this is Ruby Shammit," CC-47 announced. I felt my heart start to beat rapidly. Jaden came over to comfort me. "YOU don't have to continue this case if you want," he said to me, rubbing my shoulders. "No, it's fine. I'll continue. What else do I need to know?" I asked to robot. "She will strike at around 2:55 P.M. This will happen at the Orange Leaf. We need to intercept this act. Even if we get a leaf, and brush it against the Sparkling torch and snatch it away, it will stop the granting process. I suggest that you get there early so that you will be ready and also have something to eat before," CC-47 said. "Okay, thanks double C. You have been a great help," Jaden said to the robot.

When we got to the Orange Leaf and I opened the door, I was overwhelmed with a sugary and sweet smell. People all around the shop were talking, chatting and laughing, and little childrens mouths were dirty, smeared with frozen yogurt. 'Yum,' I thought. I went over and grabbed a 16 ounce cup. I filled it up with red velvet and wedding cake frozen yogurt. I put on sprinkles and put it on the scale. Meanwhile Jaden was filling his cup up with French vanilla and putting sprinkles, Oreo pieces, gummies, and practically everything else on the toppings cart, plus chocolate and caramel fudge on top. He put his on the scale. A teenager with freckles told us, "Your total will be \$12.53." Jaden handed over his card and the girl swiped it and gave it back. We got our cups and we went over to a table with small chairs. Suddenly, a person that had had her head down earlier now rose and walked to the misled of the room. "O mighty Sparkling Torch! Grant me your power-" The woman kept going on as I crept over to where she was standing and touched the Sparkling Torch. It stopped shining, as it had before and went dull. I grabbed the Torch and as I was doing this, a mask fell down from the villain's face. I ran out the shop

with the Torch in hand, Jaden following me. We got into his car, and drove away towards home. "Great job Hutch. You have done it again," he said with pride in his voice. "Mission accomplished," I said, partially distracted from the previous event.

When we returned home, as I lay on the couch eating my frozen yogurt, two questions crossed my mind. If that was Mrs. Shammit, why had her voice sounded like someone else's? Who's face had that mask revealed? "Jaden?" I said, "I don't think that was Mrs. Shammit." Was this case not solved?