



1 Rocket Ship

The police car's tires squealed as Officer Dee blasted out of Rotary Park like a rocket ship.

"Hurry!" I said to my sister Izzy. "Officer Dee is on his way to catch a thief. We can't lose him!"

I pushed down on my bike pedals with all my strength. Izzy was right at my side.

But our bikes were no match for a car. Especially a police car driven by Officer Dee.

Izzy and I stopped at Mill Street. We looked both ways.

"Which way did Officer Dee go?" asked Izzy.

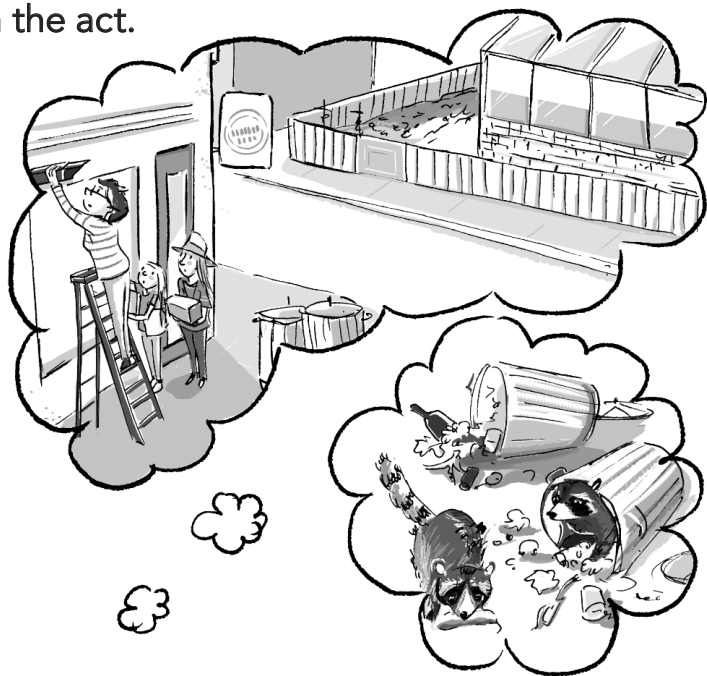
"I'm not sure," I said.

I checked my phone. It was 2:15 p.m. Our deadline wasn't until 6 p.m., so we had plenty of time to get the scoop on this story.

Just then, a text popped up on my screen. It was a tip! I often receive information from people when there is breaking news. This tip was from Harriet, the owner of Harriet's Ribs on Market Street.



Izzy and I had just eaten at Harriet's Ribs last week, after we helped Harriet discover that raccoons had been tipping over her garbage cans. Harriet had set up a security camera to catch them in the act.



She gave us a large plate of barbecue ribs as thanks for our help. I told her the only thing that would taste better would be if she put macaroni and cheese on top of the ribs. She laughed so hard her belly shook.



Izzy saw the text and said, "Hmm. Selinsgrove Garden is where the local restaurant owners grow their fruits and vegetables. Why would anyone want to steal plants?"

"I don't know," I said. I looked back down at the text. "But it sounds like we should go talk to Glenn."

Glenn owns my favorite restaurant — the Kind Kat Café. He has three cats, and he is also our friend.

“Yes,” agreed Izzy. “Let’s follow up on this tip.”

“Then we’ll head to Selinsgrove Garden afterward — since that’s where Officer Dee was probably headed,” I added as Izzy and I pedaled to the Kind Kat Café.



