

Detective Rabbit and the Lost Diamond of Doom

It was a bright sunny day in New York City. "Oh wait, where are my manners?" "I forgot to introduce myself." I know what your thinking, this guy sounds like Geronimo Stilton, but I'm not, I'm Detective Rabbit, I'm the best detective in New York City.

I was having breakfast with my best friend, Watson the Cat, at the diner next door. We had tea and waffles with syrup. I read the New York Times headlines - The Diamond of Doom Stolen! Watson and I raced towards the Museum of Natural History to look for clues.



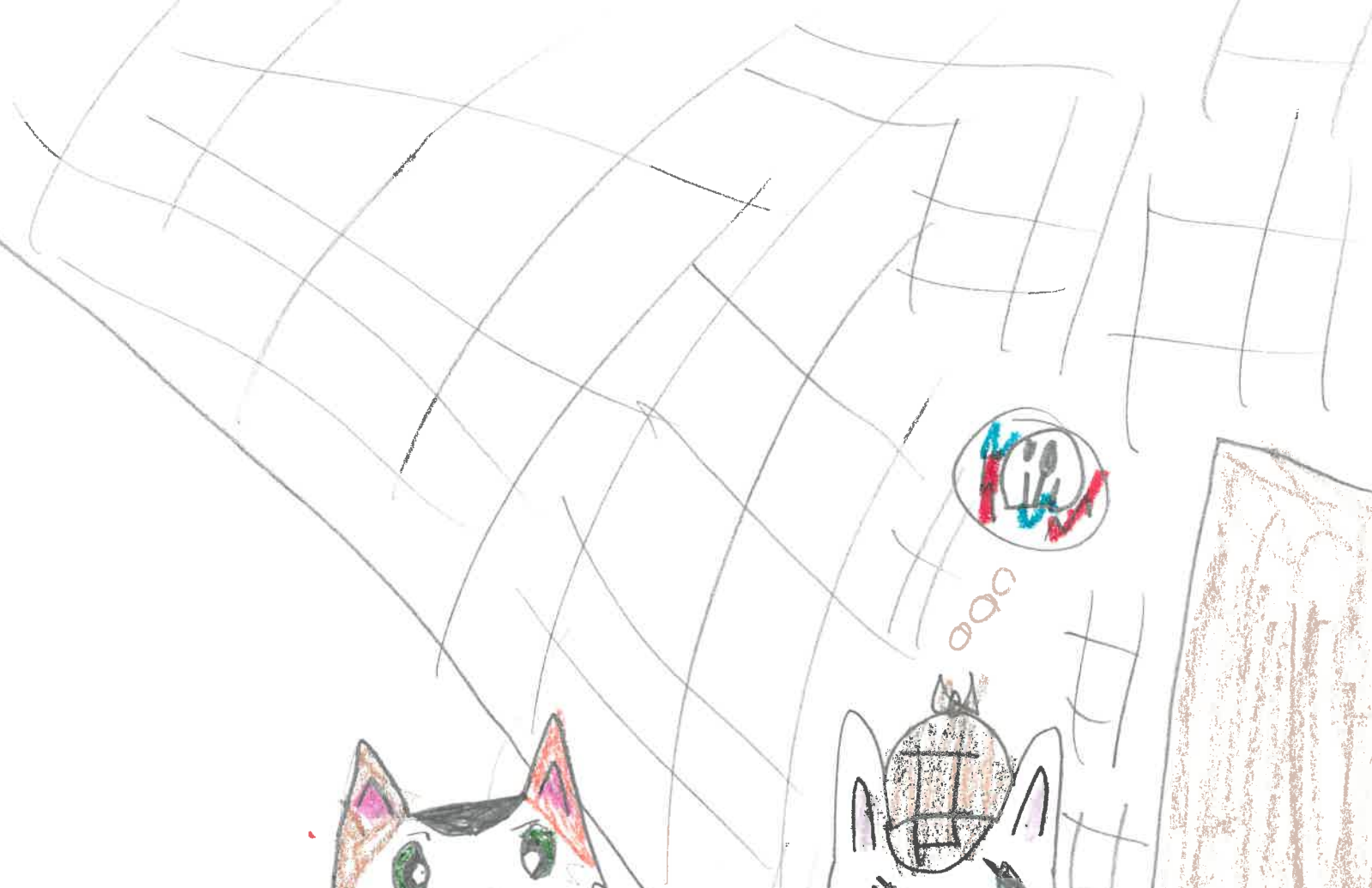
The museum was closed due to the robbery. I knocked on the door, and was asked by the Security Guard, "Who is it"?

"Detective Rabbit," I said. "Detective Rabbit's not here," said the guard. "No, I'm Detective Rabbit," I said, "So can I come in?"

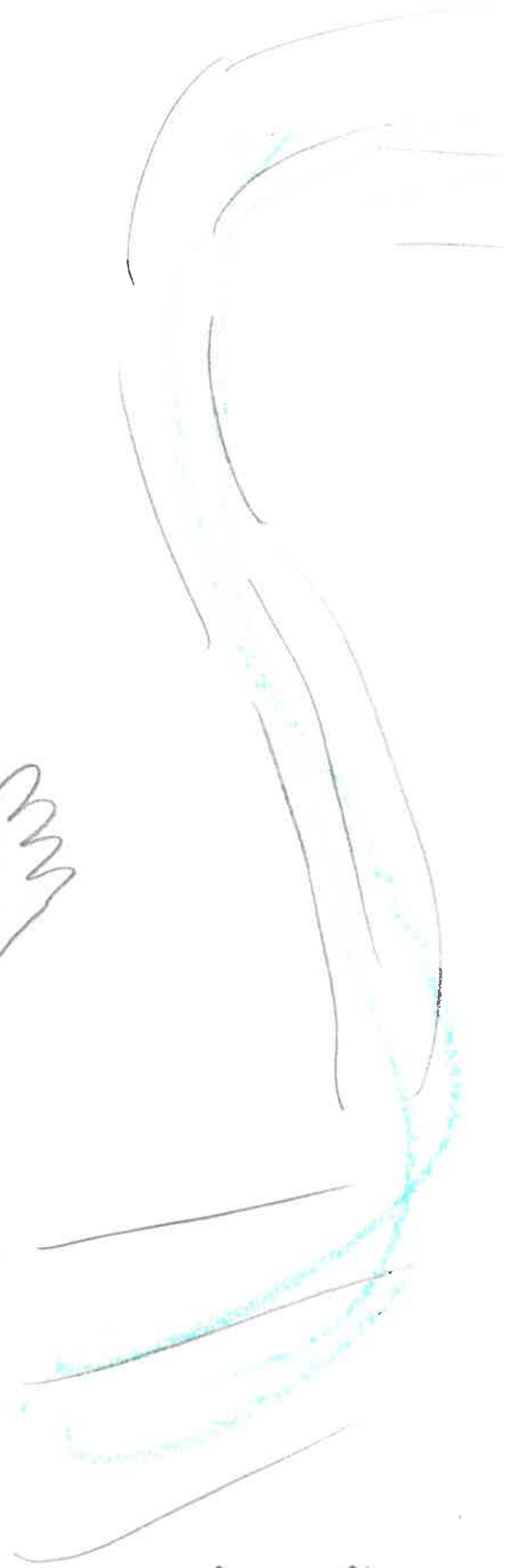
"Who is it"?, said the guard again.

"Oh, for crying out loud," I told Watson

"Try the door and let's go in!"



Watson opened the door, the museum Director was freaking out. We knew this, because she kept running in circles saying "I'm totally freaking out," "Calm down Miss, I'm Detective Rabbit the best detective in New York City and we've come to help you find the lost Diamond of Doom!" "Thank goodness," the Director said. "Now I can quit freaking out." I told Watson we should split up and look for clues. "I'll take the dinosaur room," said Detective Rabbit. "I'll take the bathroom," said Watson. Two hours later I was wondering if Watson was OK. I went to the bathroom and opened the door. Inside was Watson the cat playing with a roll of toilet paper. There was toilet paper here, there was toilet paper there, there was toilet paper everywhere. "Now is not the time to play with toilet paper!" I said. "Well," said Watson "when would be a good time?" "Never," I said, "Now let's go find that diamond!"





Back at the dinosaur exhibit, I found a slip of paper. It said the mouse has cheese in the cellar. He asked the director if the museum had a basement. "Yes," she said. We ran down to the basement with just enough time to see a raven fly out the window. Upon seeing us he cawed in surprise and dropped the diamond. "We found the diamond," I said. "and I found toilet paper," said Watson. "Oh, for crying out loud, enough with the toilet paper already Watson." "Thank you" the museum director said when he returned the diamond to her. "Let's go home and play darts," I said. "And I can play with toilet paper," said Watson. Detective Rabbit groaned and smacked his forehead.

