

The
Case
of the
Missing
Pizza

By Elin O. Kelly

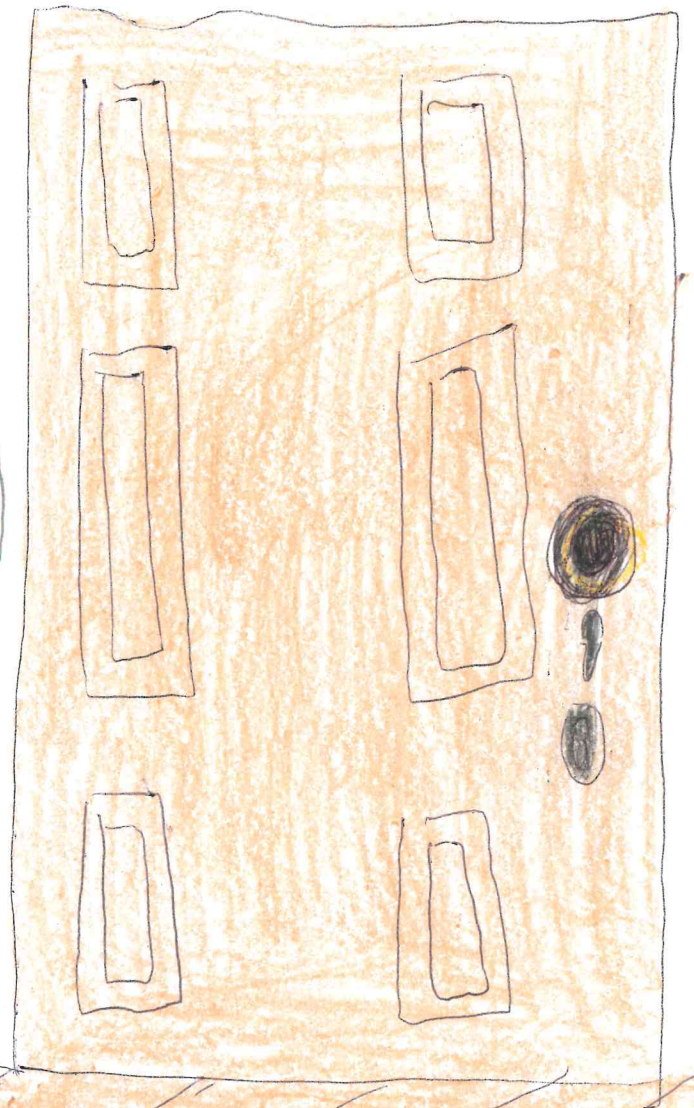
Yeh! It's Pizza night! I've been waiting
for this night all week long. Hmm...
What type of pizza should we Order?



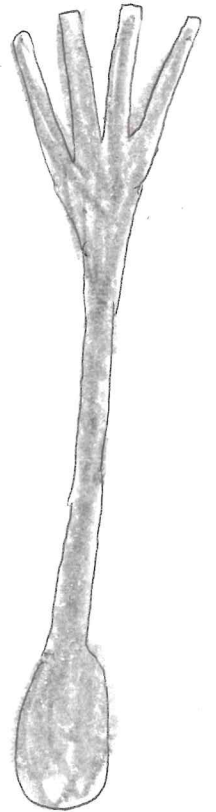
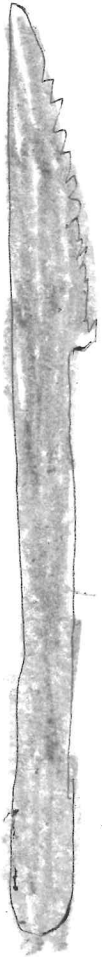
we decided on Hawaiian,
everybody's favorite.

Ding Dong! Leo our puppy sprinted to the door.
I quickly grabbed his collar as mom
opened the door. The pizza was ~~here~~
here.

Ding
Dong



mom handed a slice of pizza to me. Just then I heard the doorbell ring again. I ran to the door, ~~but~~ but no one was there. I searched around the front doors ~~but~~ but no one was there.



I ran back to the Kitchen hungry for pizza I looked at my plate. ~~my~~ slice was gone! I searched around the house. I couldn't find it anywhere where did it go?



I slowly walked back to the kitchen realizing the only thing left to eat was salad.

Lying in bed that night I wondered ~~where~~ where could the pizza have gone. Then Leo came into my bedroom to say goodnight.



He gave me a sloppy kiss with his wet tongue. I looked at his face and saw pizza sauce all over it! mystery solved.

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