

NOAH KNOWS BEST:

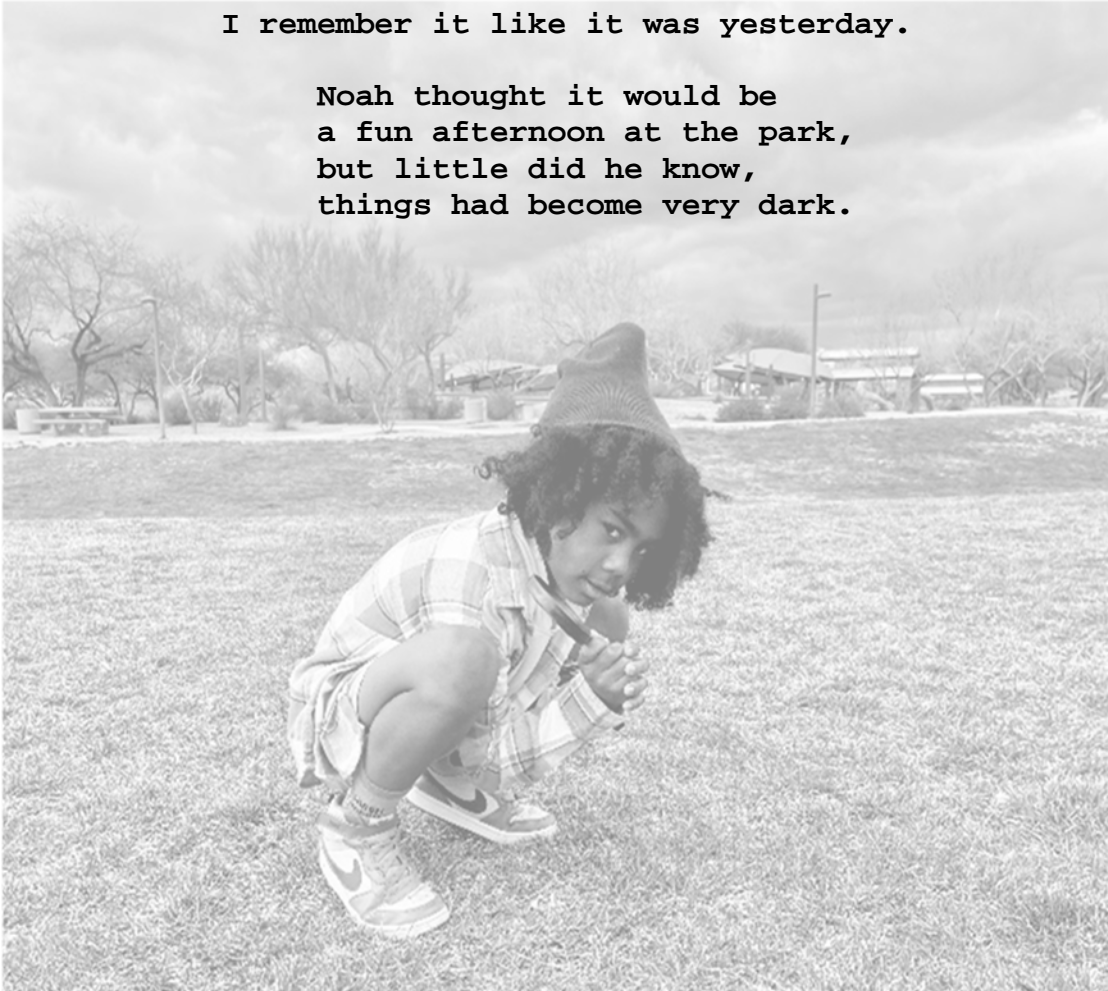
The Case of the Blunder at the Ballgame



Written by NOAH
Photography by NOAH

I remember it like it was yesterday.

Noah thought it would be
a fun afternoon at the park,
but little did he know,
things had become very dark.



Noah and his family
packed into their car.

His little brother's big
game wasn't very far.



Noah is a curious kid who
knows more than he should.

Sometimes his smarts
make him a pest, but mostly
they're used for good.

He enjoys reading
Nancy Drew
and loves watching
Scooby Doo.

He always has
his notebook;
he never knows
what he'll have to do.



He also brings
a magnifying glass
because he never knows
when he will need that too.



Noah decided to observe bugs and rocks.

When he heard a crash in the parking lot!

He dropped what he was doing and raced over there fast. . .

When he got there, his brother was standing at a broken window surrounded by glass!



Noah's brother looked worried and confused.

It looked like he had broken the window. He didn't know what to do.



Noah asked him,
"What did you do?"

His brother said,
"I heard something just
like you."

Noah replied,
"Well, if you didn't do
it, then who?"

Noah thinks. . .



and thinks. . .



and thinks some more. . .



. . . about trying to solve the mystery, but
not knowing what he was looking for.



Noah's little brother was out on the field,
throwing and catching most of the day.

When it was his time to bat, the car was
behind him!

He was hitting the baseball the other way!



Noah realized his brother
could not have done it.

He grew suspicious of who it could be.

Noah started asking around for some answers
until it became very clear to see.



Hot on the trail,
he looked for clues,
searching. . .



high

and

low.

He asked a guy training at the park,
and that guy said,
"Well, he kind of looked like your bro."

"Time is running out!"
thought Noah to himself,
"It's all up to me."

Next, he questioned a woman,
sitting under the canopies.

She let him know,
"The kid you're
looking for
was definitely
wearing a hoodie."



Noah paused to check his notebook.
He liked to ponder things around.



He recalled seeing a suspect that matched
those descriptions over at the playground.



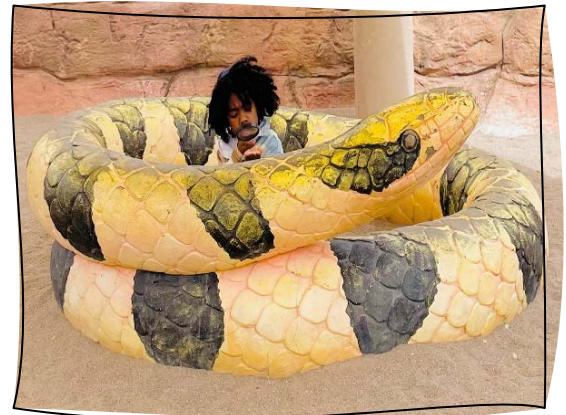
Noah checked the:

seesaw,

ladder,

stairs,

and slide.



As he was zip lining to the bridge, Noah noticed the boy walking to the other side.



Noah felt himself closing in.
This case was suspenseful and fun.
When he caught up to the kid, and asked him
what happened, he took off on the run!



At that moment, Noah knew the kid was guilty
as he ran off into the sun.
It was his little brother's teammate that
did it, and now, that teammate was done.

Noah's brother
thanked him
for saving
the day.



They smiled
as they did
their handshake,
and both yelled,
"HOORAY!"

For a moment in the case,
things were looking grim,
but I knew Noah would figure it out.
He always does in the end.



When it comes to solving cases,
NOAH KNOWS BEST...
and I should know...I'm him!