

Detective Melon

My name is Mel, but everyone calls me Melon. I like to solve mysteries. The other kids in my neighborhood think I am a genius, but I'm typically normal. What's my secret? I pay attention to the details. It tends to makes a decent detective.

The Mystery:

I have a new mystery to solve, but I think I have it figured out. Yesterday Mr. Walker walked into the corner store and bought a carton of milk, eggs, a loaf of bread, and one newspaper. He put everything in a bag but the paper, and when he returned home the paper was missing.

The Details:

I retraced his steps. He paid for his groceries and left. Then he met an old friend outside. They shook hands and talked for five minutes. He walked Mrs. Janes across the street, and it started to rain. He ran to get his mail and then went home.

So where is the missing paper?

I found Mrs. Janes on her porch reading it.

Case Solved:

When Mr. Walker shook his friend's hand, he moved the paper under his arm. Mrs. Janes grabbed hold of it to walk across the street, and when the rain started, Mr. Walker got distracted, leaving Mrs. Janes holding the paper.

It is all in the details.