

→*The Mystery of the Stolen Milk*←

By Hannah Rochlen

“I know who did it!” claimed pig. “Aliens from outer space.”

“UGH anything better?” Cow looked up and said,

“Hmm... Oh! The ant colony from under the porch” Pig replied. Cow set her head back down and continued to think about the case on hand. Who was stealing her milk?

Duck and Dog awoke with an early start that morning eager to solve the case. They went to the place where the milk was kept but on the way they overheard Farmer McMuffin’s enemy saying that he was going to buy the farm. Farmer McMuffin had owned the farm for the past 12 years. Now he is going to get it taken away because he can’t pay the rent. Farmer McMuffin’s enemy was actually the mayor. Farmer McMuffin did not like the mayor because he always wanted to buy the farm.

Between this and the stolen milk, something was up. They continued to the milk room and once inside they found footprints... clawed animal footprints at least a dozen of them. Wolf, that little rascal, was always on Farmer McMuffin’s land ruining crops and scaring animals. The first culprit had been found.

Duck and Dog raced back to the barn to go tell Cow and Pig.

“Okay, so you’re telling me that you’re accusing some wolf of a murder?” Pig said.

“No Pig, not a murder, a theft” Duck replied.

“You know you can be such a goof.” Dog added.

On the other hand, Cow was impressed by their work. “You two are exceptional spies, keep up the good work.” she said.

“G'night.”

“Ya G'night Cow, G'night Pig, G'night”.

“Duck, you forgot to tell them about Farmer McMuffin’s enemy saying he was going to buy the farm” Dog said,

“Oh yeah, when we were on the way to the mil-”

“Wait, Farmer McMuffins enemy is gonna buy the farm?!” Cow blurted.

“YES... well maybe” Dog replied,

“Great, now we don't have any milk and we might not have a home” Cow thought to herself.

It was late that night and Dog woke up and thought about his life as a stray in the city before he got rescued and brought here. He used to stay up all night listening to the sounds of the city. It was so quiet on the farm. His mind could finally think clearly. He woke up Duck and whispered quietly. “I once watched a spy movie back in the city and the detectives always went to investigate at night. Want to give it a try?”

“YES” said Duck in an excited voice.

“Whoa, keep it down. I don't want to wake up Cow or that goof.” So they were about to set off.

Dog tasted the air. “Wait, what's that?” Dog said abruptly, “Cow has left”.

Cow was the mother of the farm. Duck, Dog and Pig all looked up to her for help when they needed it, as if she were a mom to them. To Dog her absence was frightening; she hadn't left the barn since the milk started disappearing.

“What did you say?” Duck quacked

"I said Cow isn't in the barn," Dog hissed back.

"Really? She hasn't left for days," Duck said. "Now that's odd".

"Duck... I'm scared".

Cow didn't want anyone to see her sneak out. So she waited till Duck, Dog, and Pig were all snoring. She wanted more information about the theft. She had a suspicion that Farmer McMuffin was selling the milk to keep the farm. She didn't tell this to Duck and Dog because she wasn't the spy. She came back to the barn with no more information. But she got really worried when Duck and Dog weren't there. She stayed awake till they got back. "Oh no," she thought. They looked worried too.

"Cow!" Duck screamed and woke up Pig.

"Huh...Is it the aliens?" Pig said.

"Cow, we were so worried," Duck said. "Dog smelled that you left."

"Well...I..I..I have an idea," Cow said. She explained her theory to them. When she was done they were stunned speechless. No one said a word. To everyone's surprise "I understand," came out of Pig's mouth.

"You do?" said Cow.

"Yep," said Pig, "I think it is very reasonable that Farmer McMuffin would sell the milk to keep the farm, I would."

"Wow," said Dog.

"Double wow," said Duck.

Duck and Dog saw Farmer McMuffin take the milk the next morning. He came down the hill to the milk room. Duck and Dog were hiding behind a tree when Farmer McMuffin came down. He rolled a wagon, filled it with milk, and lugged it back up the hill.

“Okay... now we know,” said Dog.

“Cow... really was right,” Duck said.

“I am so not surprised...” said Dog.

“Let's go back to the barn...” said Duck.

Duck and Dog told Cow and Pig about what they had seen. Another mystery solved!

That afternoon Wolf stopped by the barn. He said that he heard that he was accused of a murder. Everyone looked at Pig.

“Ok but he said he was going to eat me,” Pig said.

“I was not,” claimed Wolf.

“You so were,” Pig shot back.

“Okay I think Wolf has *accidentally* tried to eat all of us. But an animal is an animal and we're friends nonetheless. So let's all eat dinner together, and none of us will be on the menu!”  
Cow said.

“Cheers!” said Dog.

“Cheers!” said Duck.

“Cheers!” said Pig.

“Cheers!” said Wolf.

→*The End*←