**The Case of the Missing Squirrel**

**Ben Perrine**

It all started on a warm summer morning when a little boy named Jason realized his squirrel was missing. He dropped his things and yelled

Where’s My Squirrel!?!? He looked in different places for nearly three hours. But he figured it was too late, and that the squirrel must have been miles from the place he left him.

 Later that day his friend came over to see if he could play.

“I can’t play Patrick I’m busy I need to find my squirrel,” Remarked Jason.

“Oh really I want to help! It sounds like a mystery to me and I watched Scooby- doo all last night,” Patrick said excitedly. “Do we have a theme song?”

“No,” Jason said. “Let’s go find that squirrel!” They said together amazingly at the exact same time.

 So on there way they went to find the missing squirrel and they came across some squirrel tracks that were very similar to *his* squirrels tracks. So they followed them until they hit a dead end in the middle of no where. They started to panic. They saw a shadow that looked like a giant furry beast. And then the shadow was gaining speed toward them and then… they saw the figure. They started to scream like in a horror movie. But it was a harmless squirrel but was it his squirrel? Luckily, he had his squirrel’s paw print in his pocket. The one the vet gave him. Now the challenge was to get the squirrel. They chased it for nearly 10 minutes then it ran into an ink bottle, then up the tree, yards away from where Jason was standing. He thought he lost a clue, but then Patrick’s TV watching came in handy.

“Patrick do you ever watch Blues Clues?”

“Of Course, if it’s a mystery I like it” said Patrick. Then he remembered the paw print in Blues Clues, and then Patrick thought of an idea, *What if the squirrel left a track when he stepped into the ink bottle?* They wondered. Then with there flash light they found in on the ground a few weeks ago they examined it. And Jason had studied it very carefully and realized it wasn’t his squirrels print.

He suddenly felt depressed and hopeless. Patrick noticed some other tracks a few feet away from them.

“**LOOK**  **OVER THERE!**” Patrick poked Jason’s shoulder to get his attention. But Jason didn’t bother to look to get his hope up for nothing. But Patrick grabbed Jason’s head and forced it to the direction of the tracks. They both ran over to the tracks and Jason compared them. It was his squirrel’s tracks! But then they had remembered they had still not found the squirrel. So they followed the tracks to an old haunted house. But the direction split and went to another haunted house. They went in the second house because the other one didn’t have any lights on.

 The entrance was squeaky, loud, and obnoxious. When they went in the house there were spider webs everywhere and rats scurrying across the floor. They where frightened but one of them had a cheese ball in there pocket, so they threw the ball of dairy product in a corner where the rats could eat it. They heard a noise in the kitchen so they tip toed through the dirty carpet and peaked trough the door to see a man cooking mincemeat pie. He then realized what was by the cutting board. A squirrel! He did look like his pet but he couldn’t tell whose pet it was. But he did have squirrel treats. He caught the squirrel’s attention and the squirrel came to him but unfortunately it was not his. So he tip-toed out.

 Now he thought of nothing better than to do but to go to the non lit house he saw before. He traveled over to the house. He opened the door and ran in. he saw a crooked, termite ridden stairs so he went up it. Jason thought the house must have been a mansion because there were plenty of stair cases like the first. He followed each and then realized that there was a little small opening in the attic. Patrick gave him a boost and he managed to get to the attic. He turned on his flash light and saw the shadow of his squirrel which he had studied many times before. He grabbed his squirrel and ran down the stairs. But one of the planks was not secure and he fell two stories. But for whatever reason he landed on an 80 year old spring mattress. And he ran home light speed and put his squirrel back in its cage and fell to the ground exhausted tired of the day. And even though it was still 12:00 AM he fell asleep for the next 10 hours of his life.