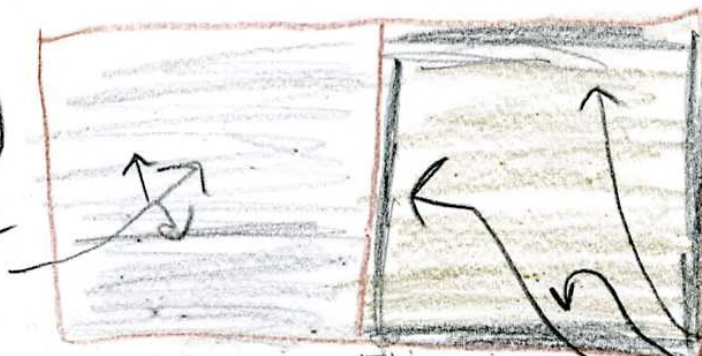


The Case of The Stolen

Marshmello.

Not
Melted
chocolate



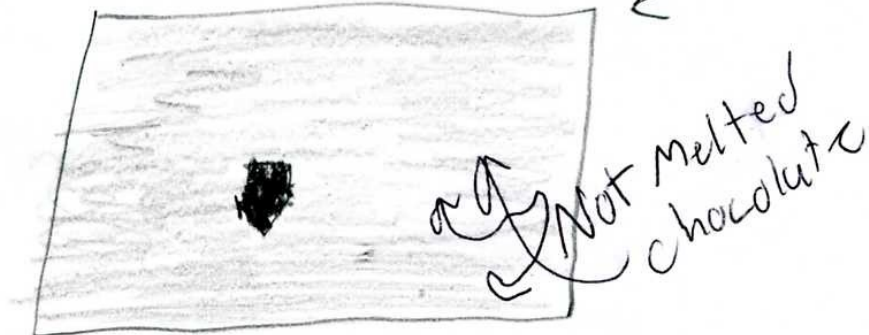
Melted
chocolate

Author: Eli

Illustrator: Eli

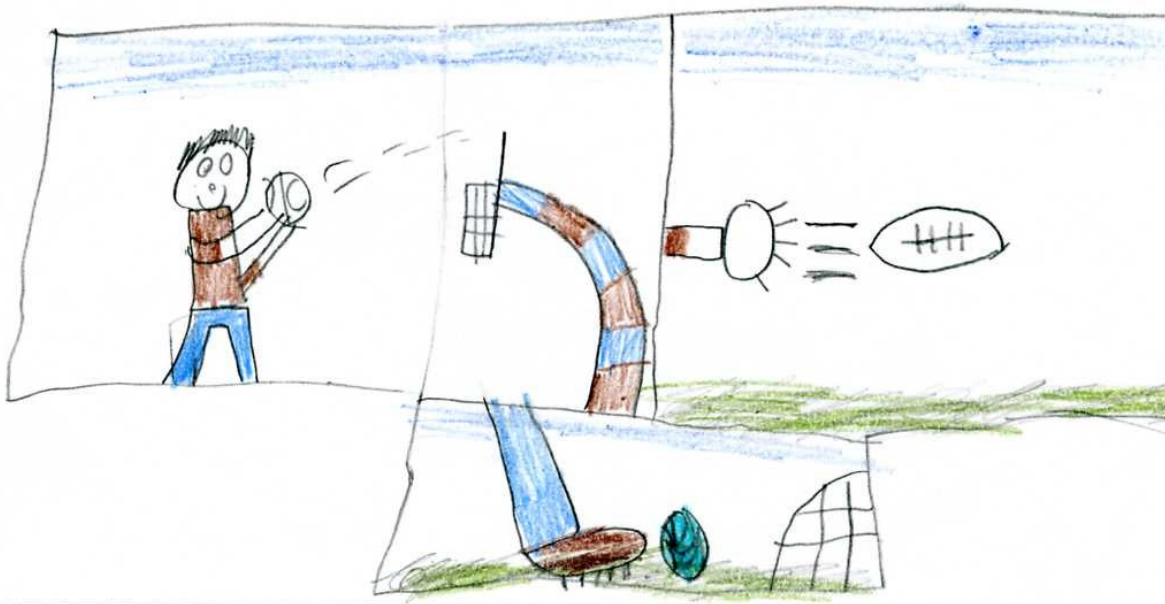
① The Case of the Stolen Marshmallow

Once upon a time there was a marshmallow on a stick. It was waiting for someone to toast it. He family who owned this marshmallow was rich. They had golden everything. They could even make a marshmallow golden. Here is a close up at the marshmallow before it was toasted.



They have so many of those marshmallows. This family lives in a mansion. The family lives on the corner of Paradise Lane. The parents had two kids. The kids each had 2 rooms and a king size bed. This house was surrounded by 25 police cars and could arrest anybody that came to the house unless the owner said it was ok. The police and the owner of the mansion did not know it, but one of the police officers is really a bad guy.

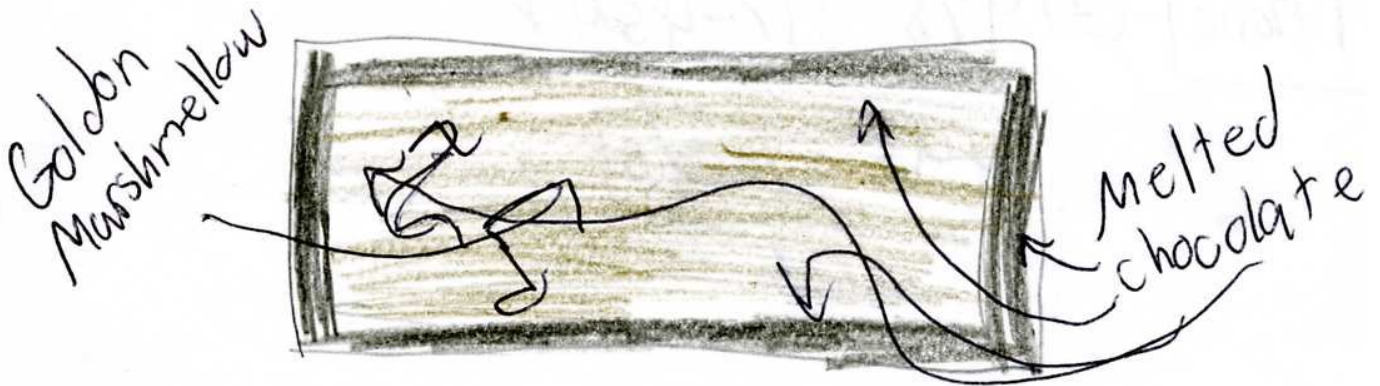
The kids are named Spike and Mike. Spike is 12 years old and Mike is 9 years old. Mike's best friend is coming over today. If the police officers don't know that Mike's best friend is coming over today they might arrest him. Mike and Spike play soccer, basketball and football. They are the best soccer, basketball and football players on the team.



So now let me get back to the marshmallow. Tonight Spike and Mike are going to have some friends over for the firepit. A bad guy knows that they are going to have a firepit tonight and he is one of the policemen. He is the policeman that is in disguise. Mike is having 3 friends over and Spike is having 5. They will start the firepit around 7:00 and end around 10:30. The rich family doesn't know it yet but the bad guy's car is parked right in front of the firepit.

So now the firepit is starting and the marshmallow is not there anymore and they are freaked out because this has never happened before. They will try to find out what happened to the marshmallow. They called it the case of the stolen marshmallow. They searched and searched but have no idea where the marshmallow went and who took it. They gave up looking for the marshmallow and roasted the other ones.

Here is a closeup of another marshmallow when it was toasted.



After the firepit Mike was really sad that they could not find the marshmallow so his mom said they can look for it tomorrow. The next day was Saturday. So Mike and his mom went to find who stole the marshmallow. They saw a fire and heard some crunching so they went that way. It was a long walk but when they found where it was coming from it was a bad guy. "So you were the one who stole the diamond marshmallow" she said. But the bad guy said no and ran away.

