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Untitled

Late one night in the Museum of Old Things That Have Been Stolen Through Time (MOTTHBST), we spy an image dropping down, down, down into a dark room. Narrowly avoiding the many lasers, he flips and dives, he jumps straight into the next room and sees the item of his desire; the Brooch of the Fox. The brooch glistens all gold, pink and blue except for the two sapphire eyes. Suddenly the mysterious being carefully creeps to the case, opening it and quickly switches his sack with the brooch. Nearly missing the laser again, he jumps and flips through the skylight of the Museum of Old Things That Have Been Stolen Through Time.

The next morning at the home of Mr. Cruisewilliams, where he is reading the article about how the Cats football teams outscored the Dogs. A knock at the door interrupts his reading and he heads to the door. Opening the door, he was unaware of Sherwin, his dog, who was there to watch and listen. He opens the door to the curator of the Museum, Mrs. Charlotte.

“Good morning Mrs. Charlotte, what brings you here when you should be at the Museum?” asks Mr. CW.

“Yes, yes but an outrageous crime has happened. Our famous brooch is missing. It’s missing.” She cries. “You are the best detective in town and we need you.”

As we the readers know, that is a lie, unbeknownst to Mr. CW. It isn’t Mr. CW that is the best detective, but his hamsters; Detectives Swilly and Squeakers. Master minds in little bodies, the greatest detectives ever!

“Of course I will accept the case Mrs. Charlotte.” Mr. CW smiles.

Meanwhile the dog, Sherwin, overhearing the conversation runs to Mr. CW’s library while barking loudly.

“Surely Squeakers, we have a new case.” Swilly points and says, “Shhhhhh Sherwin, this is a library.”

Sherwin whispers as he tells them of the new case they have. Quietly he gives them the details.

Swilly yells, “We accept the case.” This causes Squeakers to point and say “shhhhhhh.”

As the ninja walks into the abandoned science lab, he carries the Brooch of the Fox with careful hands. He opens the door to see another mysterious being, the cat in the shadows holding a briefcase.

“Is that my paycheck?” the ninja asks.

“Yes” is the answer as the briefcase is opened. The ninja puts the brooch on the floor kicking it to the mysterious catlike creature as the briefcase is thrown through the air. As soon as the ninja catches it, he opens it and smiles. “This will do.” And leaps out of the building into the night.

The mysterious being then laughs hysterically, like a crazed scientist, but back at Mr. CW’s library Detective Swilly and Squeakers climb Sherwin’s back and slide down to the work area.

Squeakers shouts “To the Hamstermobile!”

Swilly shushes him and scrambles to get in.

Soon after the short ride in the Hamstermobile, they arrive at the Museum of Old Things that Have Already Been Stolen. The detectives officially start their investigating this new crime.

Back at Mr. CW’s house, Mr. Cruisewilliams sits in his comfortable chair to read the facts of the investigation.

At the Museum, the hamsters carefully investigate the crime scene. They use their magnifying glass to look for clues. Squeakers suddenly yells, “Found something!”

“Look! Claw marks.” Swilly takes pictures of with his little camera.

Swilly says, “Look at what the thief replaced the brooch with. Hal’s Cat Treats.”

Ironically Hal is a dog who makes the best cat treats. Swilly takes another picture.

After examining the clues, they head to Mr. CW’s library in the Hamstermobile.

Swilly brings out the wheeled bulletin board as Squeakers bring out the dart. Squeaker stabs a picture of the Cat Treats throwing it at the board. Swilly grabs the red yarn and ties it around another dart. Swilly grabs the picture of the claw marks, stabs with the dart and throws to the board as Squeakers attaches the yarn. Looking through their file cabinets they find more information, stabbing with the darts and throwing to the board.

Squeakers yells, “I think it’s time to go visit Al.” Again, Swilly shushes him. Off they go to the Hamstermobile to continue their investigation.

A bit later that day, they pay their friend Al a visit.

“We have a few questions for you.” Swilly confronts Al.

“Awww Detectives Swilly and Squeaker. To what do I owe this pleasure?” Al smiles crookedly.

“Al, we would like to see your customer list.” Swilly tells him.

“Sure, sure. I don’t want any trouble.” He goes through his papers and finds the list. “Do you want them in smaller form?”

“I got!” Squeakers says as he reaches for the customer list but finds it’s falling on him.

Swilly crawls under the big book helping Squeaker carry it to the Hamstermobile.

Back at Mr. CW’s kitchen, Mr. CW grabs a gallon of milk and some chicken soup. He puts the soup on the stove then pour a huge glass of milk waiting to eat. In the library Swilly and Squeakers are narrowing down the suspects, crossing out every name it couldn’t be. They narrowed it down to four. Four chief suspects.

Suspect #1: Cat-Burglar

Interrogating Cat-Burglar, Squeakers asks “Where were you at exactly 12 am last night?”

“I was having a cat nap.” Replied suspect #1.

Suspect #2: Innocent Cat

Swilly questioned, “Mr. Innocent Cat, where were you at 12am last night?”

Innocent Cat looks shyly at him and says, “ I was partying all night long. You can ask my friend, Mr. Guilty Cat.”

Suspect #3: Not Guilty Cat

“Mr. Not Guilty Cat, where were you at 12 am last night?” Swilly asked.

Not Guilty Cat said, “I was playing with a yarn ball. You can ask my owner.”

Suspect #4: Sherwin

Squeaker and Swilly asked at the same time, “Where were you last night at 12 am?”

“I was sleeping and you were on top of me. May I leave now?” Sherwin goes to find his dog treats.

Squeakers answered, “Yes, you are free to go. What a dog!” Before Sherwin gets up to leave, he looks at the hamsters and says, “You know, the Museum has security cameras. I know you that is on your list to do.”

Squeakers grabs Swilly yelling, “Off to the Hamstermobile to check out the security cameras for more evidence.

Swilly squeaked out as he follow Squeakers, “Good idea!”

On their way out, they hear snoring coming from Mr. CW's bedroom.

Squeakers looked Swilly with a questioning eye and says "It's 2 pm?"

Swilly shrugs as they run off to the Hamstermobile

When the hamsters reach their destination they realize that the humans won't give them the video because of their stature. So, they grab their hamster-sized trench coats and with Swilly standing on top of Squeakers, they knock on the door. The security guard looks down at the two tiny hamsters in trench coats. Squeakers turns on the animal translator app and turns it from hamster to human.

Swilly says in his best tough voice, "Hi, I am Detective Cruisewilliams."

"You are the famous Detective Cruisewilliams. I thought you would be taller. No matter, come on in." He motions for them to come in by opening the door.

The two detectives asked the security guard to go outside to see if any of the stolen art was being stolen. The hamsters take off their trench coats while Swilly puts his hat back on. Jumping on the security guard's computer, they jump to and fro landing on each key needed. Squeakers yells, "There it is!" as he turns on the video. Searching the footage carefully, there is was.....Cat-Burglar.

Squeakers and Swilly gasp in shock.

"Quickly, to the hamstermobile before he gets away!" Swilly charges.

A few minutes later at Cat-Burglar's house, the Detectives Swilly and Squeakers, back in their trench coats, knock on the door. An old lady opens the door asking, "Can I help you?" She looks down to see the tiny detectives.

"Hello Miss, I am the famous detective Cruisewilliams. May I come in?"

"Oh, I thought you would have been shorter." She said in an amused voice, "Come on in. Would you like some tea?"

"Ma'am can you step outside and get your cat something to eat while I look around?"

She leaves. The hamsters take off the trench coats while Swilly throws her hat across the room. Walking very intimidatingly towards Cat-Burglar, Squeakers yells, "We know it was you that have stolen the Brooch of the Fox. Where is it?"

Cat-Burglar slowly says, "Fine, you caught me. I took the brooch."

Swilly says "Great, you admit you took it. Now where is it?"

"It's not here. I was hired to go and steal it. It now belongs to Dr. Meow." Cat-Burglar admits.

"So you have already made the exchange?" inquires Squeakers.

Cat-Burglar answers "Yes, I have. Here is the address." He hands them a piece of paper with the address in bold letters:

31415 Pie Street

Abandon Lab District

Squeakers looks at Cat-Burglar then walks back to the hampstsermobile.

At 31415 Pie Street, Squeakers and Swilly walk into the building quietly. They creep down a long, narrow hallway with a narrow door at the end. Squeakers looks at the locked door, aims and kicks open the human sized door.

"Dr. Meow, I presume." Swilly smirks.

"Awww Detectives Swilly and Squeakers, how did you find me?" Dr. Meow purrs.

"You might consider getting a smarter, more silent henchman."

"You are too late." Meow growls as he pushes the little read button on his controller. Suddenly a tiger drops down next to the detectives.

"I have the Brooch of the Fox." He says as he tear off the sapphire eyes. "What I wanted was the eyes. You see, they have a substance that will help the owner to control humans. And once you control the humans, you can control the whole planet. Hahahaha." He laughs manically.

Squeakers holds off the tiger with cat treats and ask "And why do you want to take over the world."

"When I was little," Dr. Meow starts.

Swilly interjects, "No doubt you have a long back story to this."

Meow continues, "I once went to a baseball game with my owner, Mr. Fluffypants. A human child was running back and forth in front of me. He grabbed my hat and ran to his parents who were leaving. I lost my favorite hat. Since then I have wanted to steal something from that boy. Now I have found that boy and I am going to be the king of the world, he will have to give to me."

Squeakers holds up Mr. CW's phone showing Dr. Meow he had been recording the conversation. "Thanks for the confession. We'll take those." Swilly grabs the gems.

"You do realize we are way smaller than a tiger, right? And he is eating out of our paws as he enjoys the cat treats." Swilly grins.

Dr. Meow yells, "Mr Fluffypants, don't let them escape."

As Mr. Fluffypant reaches the hamster they run down the hallway to the hamstermobile. They speed as fast as they can to get to Mr. CW's.

In the library, at their board of mysteries and all the evidence, Squeakers put everything into an envelope as Swilly writes the official report. Leaving the brooch, sapphire gems and the report on Mr. CW's breakfast table for him to find in the morning, the hamsters leave. After Mr. Cruisewilliams read the report, he takes the brooch and gems to the police department to hand the solved mystery to the police chief.

The next mornings' newspaper headlines read:

DR. MEOW, MR. FLUFFYPANTS, AND CAT-BURGLAR ALL BEHIND BARS. FOX BROOCH RECOVERED- DETECTIVE CRUISEWILLIAM DOES IT AGAIN!

Swilly and Squeakers just high five each other!

THE END