

Not very long ago in a city called Storyville, where all the libraries were shaped like books, someone stole all the books in Storyville!...They had all the police in the city on the case (which, in my opinion, is not the brightest idea).

Detective Hamburger, got called to the case. He took his GIGANTIC microscope out, and studied the bookshelves. The librarian was watching him with a careful eye. "I HAVE A CLUE!" said the detective.

As he hurried back to his lab, he called his sidekick, Hotdog and exclaimed, "I have found a clue! Meet me at the lab." As soon as Detective Hamburger drove into the parking lot, Hotdog quickly drove in, parked and asked, "What did you find?" Hamburger explained that he found a fingerprint on one of the bookshelves. Then they raced up the stairs to the lab room.

Hotdog and Hamburger quickly pulled up the fingerprint on their computer and scanned through the database to find a match. Bleep. Bleep. Bleep. "There!" Hamburger exclaimed, pointing at the print that came up. Hotdog glanced at the title.

"Um. Hamburger" he said, "That's your fingerprint."

"Oh! That's right!" Hotdog and Hamburger ran back to the crime scene. "Here's the right fingerprint!" cried detective Hamburger. Detective Hamburger and his sidekick Hotdog scanned the fingerprint to find that the fingerprint belonged to one of the witnesses of the case. So they left to find the witness and look for clues.

But when they got to the library there was only Hamburger's mortal enemy, Mcdonald. But, right before Hamberger could say anything "Mcdonald" unleashed artificial flavors, food coloring, and the worst cattle treated horribly. But luckily Hamburger had an ally called healthy food and together they fought Mcdonalds and finally made "Mcdonald's" retreat.

When they arrived at the witnesses building, they saw a dark figure quickly run out of the book-shaped house, "Hotdog! Stay at the house and look for clues I'm going after him!" said Hamburger. Hotdog was confused but stayed anyway and watched Hamburger run off. Hamburger was following the dark shadow until he finally caught up to it.

Hotdog got to looking through the house. He found greasy fries and ketchup on the floor. When he entered the bedroom he found a journal that had all of the words scribbled over. He took the journal so he could bring it to the lab and see what it originally said.

He followed the dark figure to an alley where the figure jumped through a portal. Hamburger decided he would go in the portal too. When he jumped in, the mysterious figure was gone, but at Hamburger's feet there was a cheetah staring right at him with **big** eyes that sparkled, and it looked very sad like it needed an owner. "Hi, there little thing, what's your name?!" they both said at the same time! (Darn, it's a **copycat**)

"Oh you're right (DARN IT!!!)" So Hamburger got his loyal pet, the Whopperrito. Then they went back to the crime scene. Whopperrito was smelling something.

"What do you smell there, Whopperrito?" The cat pawed around and trotted out of sight. Hamburger began randomly shuffling things all over the place when he whipped around to the sound of screeching tires and the yowling of his new best friend. "Whopperito!!!!" He yelled, but before he could gaze upon the sight of burnt rubber where his friend once was, his sense of smell became overpowering, and he smelled something familiar. It was diesel fuel that he recognized from McDonald's truck. As he considered why McDonald would want Whopperito, he found himself being blindfolded. Next he was thrown into a bag and tied up.

Hamburger struggled to get loose, but they were just so tight. He had to get away if he wanted to figure out what had happened and who did it. He kept struggling until he finally got loose, now to go find Hotdog to get help.

Although he was no longer tied up, Hamburger was still inside the bag, which was now being carried by whoever put him in it in the first place. But perhaps this could be a good thing. It was likely that the one who attacked him was working for McDonald, so if he was patient, perhaps Hamburger would be taken to the same place as Whopperito!

He struggled to free himself from the bag as he was lifted into what seemed like a trunk of a car. The trunk door slammed and the car sped off. Before long, he found himself in a room with a familiar smell. It was no doubt a pet store.

Detective Hamburger, saw a dark shadow move across the room. "MEOW!" roared a shriek, from the back of the pet store. "Oh no, Whopperito!" said Det. Hamburger. He studied the dark figure, until it turned around. IT WAS THE LIBRARIAN!!!

It turns out that the librarian was an alien from planet Banana-Grams, and was very hungry but tired of vegetables. As fast as Hamburger could he raced around screaming, "Salad, vegetables..." multiple times until she ran away in a second and Hamburger chased the librarian alien around the corner. But she was too far ahead to catch up with. When all of the sudden Hotdog jumped out from the roof of one of the buildings onto the librarian and they began to fight when the librarian pushed him off of her and ran away. Whopperito followed her scent far away to the alien's home... As they ran after Whopperito Detective Hamburger said "Hotdog, where were you?"

"I was at the suspect's home looking for clues, I found the Librarian's Diary and discovered her true intentions!"

"Well? What is it!" Hamburger asked, slightly frustrated.

Hamburger ran as fast as he could, but he could not keep up with Whopperito. He needed to find him before the librarian could hurt him. How could he find him?

Hamburger decided to call in the aircrew and tell them who they need to keep an eye out for. But when he picked up his phone to call the aircrew, he got a call from President Cauliflower saying that the United States of dinner is under attack from McDonalds, Taco bell, and KFC, and together they were unstoppable!! So hamburger needed to get a team of heroes to stop them. The heroes are up to you guys but make them awesome!!!!

Hamburger needed to find Whopperito by driving in a flying car which could get him to Whopperito faster and catch up to him. Just as he found Whopperito he was standing face to face with the librarian ready to strike leaving Hamburger petrified. Then Hamburger remembered that he had put a tracking device on Whopperito's shoulder, so he got out his GPS and typed in the serial number. After a few minutes, it beeped and showed that Whopperito had run to Brussel Way. So Hamburger leaped into his fancy car and drove to the street. Upon arrival he noticed that his beloved pet surrounded protectively by the Sproutstons; a famous stalk of omnivore-hunting Brussel sprouts overcooked to the point of complete inedibility despite the tantalizing scent of bacon they used as bait.

If anyone could face a diet-breaking librarian, it was them. But then they heard a scream. It was Captain Taco. There was sauce all around. Hamburger yelled "who did this to you?" But the only thing he said was the wolves. Cough, cough. We already lost.

"Nooooo!" yelled Hamburger, not noticing the dark figure behind him.

"Get up," the figure said in an angry voice. The man in the hood showed his face. It was Ronald McDonald. He said, "He was such a stupid taco."

Captain Hamburger said, "You monster."

Ronald McDonald laughed as he walked away.

Right then Ronald McDonald turned around as a giant tortoise man and his tortoise army with an evil laugh, "Hah ha ha ha haa."

Then Hamburger turned around with a ketchup gun and shot the the tortoises leaving them defenseless. Then, Hotdog walked in and declared, "I have found who stole the books! It was Ronald McDonald all along! Hotdog explained that the reason they couldn't find the suspect when they found the fingerprint was because Ronald had put on gloves that had fake fingerprints printed on them. Unknowingly, he had left a scent of meat that Whopperito smelled and chased after his car.

Hotdog placed handcuffs on Ronald, and they drove to Storyville's jail in Hamburger's fancy limousine. Then they threw him into the slammer and interrogated him, asking him where the books were and why he stole them. Ronald answered, "They are under the parking lot in front of the library. I stole them so there would be a diversion and I could rob the bank without being noticed." Hot dog exclaimed, "You aren't going to be able to rob any banks ever again!"

THE END

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