The Missing Diamond

It was a cold winter day in Paris. Everybody was bustling about minding their own business. Head detective, Miley Brown and her assistant, Briana Johnson were sitting at their desk, waiting for something to happen, when the phone started ringing.

Miley answered it. “Miley Brown speaking,” she said. “How can I help you?” “Hello, this is Talia Townsend, owner of the Paris Diamond Museum,” the lady on the other line said. I’m calling to report a stolen diamond!” “Why that’s terrible!” Miley exclaimed. “Tell me everything you know!” “Well, there’s not much to tell,” replied Talia. “I arrived at the museum this morning at about 8:30 as usual, and I was just starting to set things up and get the place ready for visitors, when I realized that one of the diamonds from an exhibit was missing!”

“I searched everywhere for either the diamond or any kind of clue, Talia continued, but I couldn’t find a thing!” Miley wrote all of this down. “Meet me at the museum in five minutes,” she said. “My assistant and I will investigate.”

About five minutes later, Miley showed up with her assistant, Briana Johnson. “Show us the diamond exhibit Talia, and Briana, you go get our tools,” said Miley. As soon as they had everything they needed, they started investigating.

After about three hours of investigating, Miley finally said, “No fingerprints or any sign of theft. The person who stole the diamond was smart.” “Wait!” cried Briana, “The thief dropped their wallet!” Everybody rushed over as Briana slowly opened the wallet and fumbled through the cards inside. “Ahah!” she finally said. “Here it is!” She pulled out a small card and they all stared in awe as they read the card over and over. “Katie Kim!” exclaimed Talia. “She is one of my good friends. She’d never steal a thing!” “Innocent until proven guilty,” said Miley. “Let’s head to Katie’s house.”

They arrived at the house about ten minutes later. They climbed out of the car and went up and knocked on the door. A young lady answered. “Hello,” she said, “How can I help you?” “Hi, I am Miley Brown and this is my assistant, Briana,” Miley said, “Are you Katie Kim?” “Yes,” the lady replied. “What do you need?”

“We have had a diamond go missing from the museum and your wallet was found at the scene of the crime,” Miley replied. “Impossible!” cried Katie, “I have been in New York with my family all week!” “Do you know where your wallet is?” Briana asked. “Yes, it’s right here in my purse,” Katie said as she grabbed a red bag and started digging through it.

After she had been digging through it for about two minutes, Miley pulled out the card and said, “Is this it?” Katie looked up, and when she saw the card, she gasped. “I can’t believe it!” she said. “I could have sworn I had it with me the whole time!” May we come in?” asked Miley. “Sure!” replied Katie. “Come on.” Kate had a huge house. It took hours to search the whole thing.

Right when Miley and Briana had almost given up searching, and were getting ready to leave, they walked into one more room and there, sitting on a shelf in plain sight was the diamond. Katie was speechless. “How could this happen?” she finally asked.

“Do you have any proof that you have not been here at all?” asked Miley. “Yes,” said Katie. “My kids were with me the whole time, and so was my sister. You can ask them.” “Was anybody at your house while you were gone?” asked Miley after interviewing all of Katie’s kids and her Sister, Susie. “The only person I know of is my neighbor John,” replied Katie. “He’s been taking care of my dog for me. He has been avoiding me ever since I got back,” she added. “Let’s check the diamond for fingerprints,” Miley said. “Then we will go to John’s house.”

There were no fingerprints on the diamond either, so they started on their way to John’s house. His house wasn’t very far away, so they decided they would just walk. When they got there, John was sitting on his front porch reading a book. “Hello!” said Miley. “I am Miley Brown, head detective of the Paris Police Station, and this is my assistant Briana. We would like to ask you a few questions.” “Okay,” said John, “Come on in!”

It took a long time, but Miley and Briana finally got John to admit that it was him who stolen the diamond. Later on, he was arrested for theft, the diamond was returned and the exhibit opened back up. Once it was all over, life in Paris returned to normal and soon everybody had pretty much forgotten about the day the diamond went missing, except of course, John Smith and Katie Kim.