

March 28

So we kept looking for the real thief. Since I am a real heli pilot and a really good spy, I got in my heli. I flew basically in town and after a second I ^(double consonant)**spotted** something. It was a young teen that was about 16 and he was packing up in his car something. I couldn't quite tell what, though.

I hovered a little lower so I could see better. I noticed that there was a lot of money. I thought why would a teen be the thief? Well I did more research and found a picture of the thief. He was about in his 20's and had tattoos and looked like a thug.

So I found his address and told my friend to ride over there and check if he was there. Why I did not go is because he knew that he had to leave the area, so he wouldn't be caught. He most likely went to South Carolina.

So I flew my heli there and called my ^(double consonant)**buddy** to come here for backup because I needed it. This guy was dangerous . . . he had guns and knives and dogs and bad guy friends. So they were here.

The next day we found the house that he was staying at so we drove down in our high tech car. I got my bullet-proof jacket on and my pistol. I kicked down the door. He was shooting at us and loaded the bullets and hit me. It hurt but I was protected.

I ran and jumped on the thief, wrestled him to the ground. He was very strong. He had a knife out. He was about to stab me but in astonishment I twisted his arm and ^(double consonant)**grabbed** the knife. I ^(double consonant)**stabbed** him in the wrist so he would not get hurt that bad and ^(double consonant)**handcuffed** him and was on my way.

^(double consonant)My **buddy** searched the house and found the money, so we went to Texas and were paid half of that money for solving the case. You would never guess this half of that money was 10 trillion dollars.

—Zach Prescott
Grade 6