

Court - 4th

September 3, 2014

The Case Of Stolen Soccer Balls

Once upon a time there was a spy and his nick name was Oden. In the last few weeks there has been a major problem with stolen soccer balls in New York City. Police from all around the world have called Oden to come find this crook.

Oden is in downtown New York City and he sees a truck with a whole bunch of soccer balls in the back. It was driving slow in the back alley with no lights on.

Oden goes quickly into spy mode. He jumps behind a bush and gets his night vision glasses out and watches a person go into the backyard.

It took five minutes and the person came out with five soccer balls. Now, Oden has found the crook! He calls the SWAT team, and they meet at the mall.

Oden and the SWAT team had a high speed chase and they trapped the crook at the gas station and the crook

turned out to be Elvis. He told the spy and the SWAT team he was stealing the soccer balls because he was so tired of everyone watching him sing and dance and he wanted a new job selling the stolen soccer balls. He wanted to move from Graceland into a mansion, but now he is singing the Blues in a downtown New York City jail. Thanks to Oden, the greatest spy, nobody has to worry about getting their soccer balls stolen.

The End