

# Olivia Black *and* The Case of the Robbery

Olivia Black, *Girl Detective*. That was the title that Olivia wanted to make for herself. Even her parents, Carmen and Richard Black, agreed that their daughter was an amazing detective. Olivia had learned to read at the age of two, and she had actually read all of the Nancy Drew books by the age of three.

Olivia decided that she wanted to take on her first real case. It just so happened that there was a robbery at the local gas station. Her parents agreed to let her investigate the scene of the crime. They just had to lay down a few rules for their daughter.

"No getting in front of the local news camera. You are too young to be on TV," said Mrs. Black.

"Don't go into any rooms alone with anyone who may be a suspect. For all you know, they may want to hurt you!" said Mr. Black.

"Don't worry. I know all of the rules. See you at dinner time!" With that, Olivia walked out the front door and onto her new bike.

As she rode, Olivia had to brush her long black hair out of her face a few times. She had gotten her hair from her mother, but her light blue eyes were that of her father's. Her fair skin tanned very easily. Olivia was also a tall 12-year-old.

Finally, Olivia arrived at the gas station. A few police cars surrounded the gas station. Olivia could see some policewomen and one policeman with black sunglasses talking to the store owner inside. She decided to go inside and see what was happening.

"-what exactly happened," the policeman with the glasses was saying. He had a very slow, deep voice.

The store owner, a small, balding man named Mr. Johnson, said, "I was just minding my own business, counting the amount of money I had gotten. Suddenly, a man in a black coat came up to me. I couldn't see his face, but I wasn't suspicious of anything. I asked him, 'How may I help you?' Instead of answering, the man pulled out a gun and told me to give him all of the money in the register! I called for my janitor, Mr. Jones, but he didn't come. I ended up having to give up all \$402.65 in the register!"

At this point, Olivia walked up to Mr. Johnson to ask him some questions.

"Mr. Johnson, were there any features that you could see on the man that would set him apart from other people?" Olivia asked.

Mr. Johnson seemed to notice Olivia for the first time. He replied, "Why yes! He had a small scar on his left eye. It was quite unusual. By the way, why are *you* asking me any questions? I didn't think the police were hiring children!"

Olivia said, "No, they aren't hiring. I'm just curious. Goodbye, Mr. Johnson."

The young sleuth was gone before the store owner or the police could say anything else. A suspect was already in her mind.

The next day, Olivia decided to revisit the gas station. On that day, the police officers weren't visiting. Olivia didn't care, she wasn't at the gas station to talk to the police. She wanted to talk to Mr. Jones, the janitor.

Olivia walked up to Mr. Johnson. Suddenly, something on the ground caught her eye. It was a small slip of paper. When she turned the paper over, there were the words: *The Deli, 3:10*. Olivia felt sure that she had found the robber's next target. Since it was 2:30, she decided that she had to talk to Mr. Jones quickly before going to The Deli.

She asked Mr. Johnson, "Hello again. Do you know where Mr. Jones is?"

Mr. Johnson replied, "He is in the back. Why do you ask? Are you going to interview him, or something?"

"I am going to interview him. Can I go in the back to talk to him?" Olivia said.

"Sure, why not? Follow me, kid," Mr. Johnson replied.

When they got to the back room, they found Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones, unlike his employer, was a tall man with a full head of hair.

Olivia decided not to waste time with small talk. "Where were you yesterday, Mr. Jones?" she asked.

Mr. Jones said, "I was at home with my wife. She needed help painting one of the rooms in our house for the new baby boy we will be having soon. Why do you ask?"

"No reason, just asking," said Olivia hurriedly. She quickly left the gas station. She only had 15 minutes before the next robbery would take place at The Deli.

When she arrived at The Deli, Olivia had a few moments to take in her surroundings before the clock struck 3:10. The Deli was a small place that smelled a bit like meat. The owner, Mrs. Gonzalez, was standing behind the counter. Olivia, a vegan, had never been to The Deli before.

Suddenly, a man wearing a black coat walked in. Just as Mr. Johnson described, the man had a small scar on his left eye. The man walked straight up to the counter. He didn't see Olivia because the young sleuth was hiding in an aisle.

The man pulled out a gun and said to Mrs. Gonzalez, "Give me all of the money." The man had a slow, deep voice. Olivia suddenly realized who the robber was.

Quickly, Olivia dialed 911. She hurriedly whispered where she was and who she was with to the lady on the phone. The police arrived in moments.

Just as she had suspected, the robber was actually the cop with the sunglasses. It turned out that he was a robber who had become a policeman so that he wouldn't be a suspect in robbery cases. The robber was put in jail, and Olivia had solved her first case.

That night, Olivia and her parents celebrated her well-earned title of Girl Detective.