

# Detective Fearne

And Her Trusty Sidekicks



By Fearne Gittins

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Written & illustrated by

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Published by Saronti Ltd



## Chapter One: Teapots and Kidnaps

This year, 3 kids have been kidnapped, so I am going to find out who did it with my BFF's Elsy and Mia.

Two days ago a kid was kidnapped in the park. So our first suspect is Mrs. Teapot. Mrs. Teapot loves to go to the park for a cup of tea. So we went to see her to have a little chat.

“Mrs.. Teapot, have you been kidnapping children” I said. “I guess, we’ll have to take it the hard way, WHERE ARE THE KIDSSSS!” I shouted.

“W..W..W.. What kids?” cried Mrs. Teapot. “I am just an old lady that enjoys nothing more than a cup of Yorkshire Tea in the park with a slice of Battenburg.”

“You know the kids you kidnapped”, exclaimed Elsy.

Mrs. Teapot replied “I didn’t kidnap anybody, what are you talking about?” Her face filled with confusion.

“Where were you when the crime happened?” I said.

“ I was in the café, having a jam sandwich and a large cup of Earl grey tea. Really warms the cockles up” replied Mrs. Teapot.

“Did anybody see you there?” questioned Mia.

“well, yes actually, Derek the dog walker had half my sandwich. Shame really, as I was extremely hungry. What’s that Derek like, Eh?” Said Mrs. Teapot.

“So it wasn’t you! Sorry for the random chat. Good day to you Miss.” I said.

And off we went to find our next suspect, Mr. Marky, the famous Joke Teller.

## Chapter Two: Mr. Marky and the jokes.

“Hey Guys, what’s up?” Said Mr. Marky.

“First, get down off the stage, we need to have a little chat with you!” I exclaimed.

Mr. Marky jumped off the stage and took us outside to the picnic area so we could talk.

“Soo, what’s the problem little Missy?” Said Mr. Marky.

“Its no time to joke, this is serious!” I shouted.

“Knock Knock” Mr.. Marky Said.

“Who’s there?” I asked.

“Armageddon” Quipped Mr. Marky.

“Armageddon who?” I said.

“Armageddon sick of all these questions little Missy!” Joked Mr.. Marky.

“Its serious” said Mia, with a look of sheer anger on her face.

“Where were you when little Sophia Jones went missing?” I asked.

“I was just telling some top class comedy, Eh. Down at the comedy club. Ask all of the people watching. They had the time of their life, so they will definitely remember.” Said Mr.. Marky. “Knock, Knock”.

“Ehhhhh, Here we go again, another joke” Said all of us at once, while rolling our eyes. “Who’s there?”

“Interrupting Cow” said Mr. Marky.

“interrupting C...” I said, whilst getting interrupted.

“Mooooooooooooo” Said Mr. Marky.

Mr.. Markey pulled out his phone and showed us some footage of the day of the kidnap.

“See, I told you little pipsqueaks, I have no idea about this kidnapping problem, now leave me alone and go bother someone else” Said Mr. Marky.

Moooooooooooo



## Chapter Three: Oliver and the Zoo

After leaving Mr. Marky, myself and my trusty sidekicks went to the Zoo to find Oliver Mars. Another child had disappeared, this time at the Zoo, so we thought we would catch up with Oliver. He is a keen animal lover, and spends a lot of time bird watching in the park, or petting his favorite Otter, Milo, in the Zoo. There's a good chance he had been in one, or both of our crime scenes that day.

This time a 3 year old girl called Pheobe disappeared near the Monkey enclosure. Was it related to yesterday's kidnapping, I wondered.

We walked around to the Otter enclosure and as expected, Oliver was kneeled down petting Milo. Milo was the funniest looking Otter I had ever seen. It had big, bunched Teeth, and one eye was a lot larger than the other.

"Oliver, stop right there! I need to have a chat with you" I said

"Okay, what do you need me for?" he said in a strong Scottish accent.

“Where were you when young Pheobe Nailen disappeared this morning over at the Monkey enclosure?... And come to think of it, where were you yesterday when Sophia Jones also disappeared in the park. We know you are always in these places!” I quizzed.

“I was petting Milo the Otter last night, when the Zoo Keeper accidentally locked me in his enclosure until just now. So you see young girls, It can't have been me. I was busy cuddling up to this funny looking creature, trying to stay warm” explained Oliver.



“Can the Zoo Keeper vouch for this?” I asked.

“Yes, Yes he can. I will be suing him for locking me in that enclosure. That'll be all the evidence you need.” He explained.

Dammit, I thought. That's 3 suspects down, and we are not even a little bit closer.

Who done it????



## Chapter Four: Mary the Singing Teacher



Every child that has gone missing so far is from the same school, Porchpig Primary School, Due to this, we decided to do some surveillance at the school after finding out that all of the kids that have gone missing all went to the same after school singing group, which was run by a lady called Mary. So we decided to go pay Mary a little visit.

Mary was a slightly older woman, with dark black hair and blue glistening eyes. She looked very innocent, but was that a ploy?

“Hi Mary, I was hoping to ask you a few questions” I said.

“Ooo Hello there young girl, How can I help?” Mary replied.

“Three children from your singing group have all gone missing, and the thing they all had in common is... YOUUUU!” we all exclaimed.

“Ooo dear me, that is atrocious, those poor little lambs. But me??? Are you accusing me?” She replied in a high pitched tone. You could see the irritation on her face.

“We are not saying it’s you, but it might be” I said.

Mia said “ What can you tell us about all of the children that are missing? Can you think of any reason why they were targeted?”

Mary replied “ I can’t think of any reason why the little lambs would be targeted, great bunch of kids.”



Elsy chipped in “Where were you when Sophia Jones went missing?”

“I was at a local concert for a Lady Gaga tribute act called Lady Gugu” replied Mary.

“Shook’s” I said. “Another lead bites the dust”

With the trail cold, we all met back in the park to discuss the case when Mr. Marky walked past us.

“Hey Mr. Marky, sorry again about earlier” I said.

“Hey Detective Fearne, no dramas.” Said Mr. Marky. “Most interested part of my day to be

honest. I have been sat bored all day since. I was wondering earlier why a frisbee appeared bigger the closer it got... and then it hit me!”

“hahaha Mr. Marky, what are you like?” I laughed out loud. “Anyway see you soon”

Mia, Elsy and me all considered who else could be the kidnapper.

“What clues were at each crime scene?” I asked.

“ Let’s go look through all of the evidence” said Mia.



## Chapter 5- Crumbled

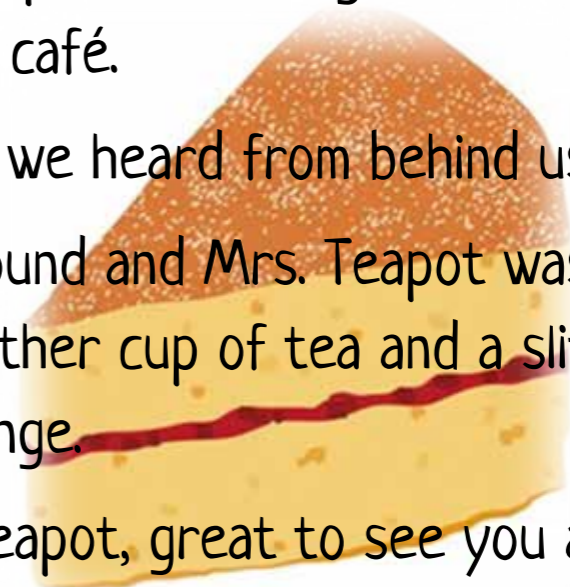
Whilst in the park we thought we’d stop for a snack in the café.

“Hello Girls” we heard from behind us.

I turned around and Mrs. Teapot was sat enjoying another cup of tea and a slither of Victoria Sponge.

“Hey Mrs. Teapot, great to see you again, sorry for the fuss earlier” I said.

“Eeee no bother girls, a girls got to do her job” Said Mrs. Teapot. “How’s the investigation going?”



“We have hit a bit of a wall to be honest. All leads have gone cold. Back to the drawing board.”

“Oh Crumbs” Said Mrs. Teapot.

I sneezed and accidentally spilled my juice box.

“Ooo let me help you out” said Mrs. Teapot. She opened her bag to get me a tissue when some keys felt out and landed on the floor.

“let me get them for you” I said.

I bent down and grabbed them, and surprisingly the keys had a keyring on saying ‘Zoo.’

“Why on earth do you have keys for the Zoo Mrs. Teapot?”

“Errmmm, ermmm, Errmmm” whimpered Mrs. Teapot.

“Do you realise that puts you in another location that someone disappeared?” I said.

“Errmmm, Errmmm, Errmmm” Whimpered Mrs. Teapot again.

“Where are the kids!!” I shouted

“Oh, crumbs!” cried Mrs. Teapot.

“The gigs up Mrs. Teapot! You have been rumbled!” I said. “Where are the kids?”

To Be Continued.....



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Three children have gone missing.

Can Detective Fearne and her trusty Sidekicks get to the bottom of it?

Daily Mail- 5 out of 5, jaw dropping stuff

The Guardian- A right rib tickler



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