





PCSO Darryn Moulding

Case of the Missing Kettle

BEEP-BEEP-BEEP!
A mystery at school!

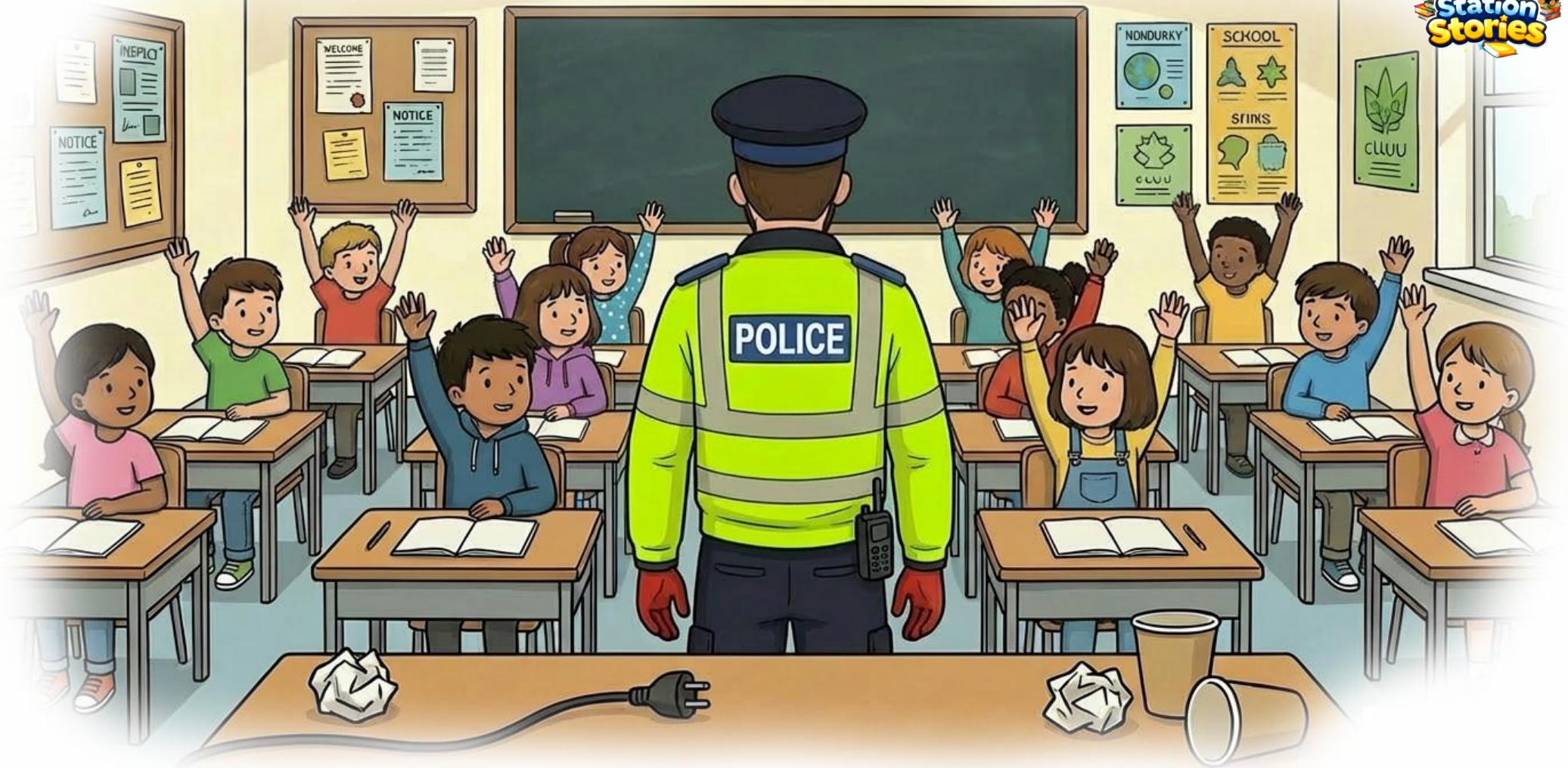
PCSO Darryn Moulding started his day,
driving through fields where sheep like to play.
When beep-beep-beep! went his radio loud,
"a mystery at school" it said, clear and proud.



He zoomed to the school with a flash and a smile,
wondering what help he could give in a while.
The teachers all gasped, their faces upset,
“our kettle’s gone missing—no tea has been set!”



The children all whispered, and then shouted, "oh no!"
"no kettle means no cocoa to warm us head to toe!"
Darryn stood tall and said, "don't all of you worry,
we'll solve this together—I will do my best and hurry."



"CRIME SCENE!" he announced in class with a grin, asking "Junior detectives—who wants to join in?" Everyone's hands shot up high with a giggle and cheer, "right here in the classroom, the investigation starts here!"



"Look out for clues" Darryn said, with his pen ready to write, the children looked everywhere, searched left and searched right. "A footprint!" said Sam. "A spoon!" shouted May. Leo called out "water is dripping, look this way!"



Soon extra help came, CSI with gloves on their hands, a magnifying glass ready, just like Darryn had planned. She said "this spoon smells of milk," and scratched her head, the children gasped loudly "who drinks that?" they said.



"Could it be cows?" was the children's first guess.
"Or someone with whiskers?" suggested one girl called Bess.
Darryn was puzzled and he said, "let's see,
this mystery is very tricky, even for me."



We need more help from the Dog Unit, which came to the park, the Police Dog Buster was clever and knew not to bark.

"Sniff out the kettle," Darryn said loud and clear, Buster's nose twitched—sniff-sniff—"it must be near!"



Past swings and slides and gardens they ran,
the children followed on, they were part of the plan.
Suddenly Buster stopped—WOOF! what a sound!
The trail led straight to the shed, what has he found?



Then whup-whup-whup sounds were heard from up high in the sky, the children pointed to a helicopter as it zoomed on by.

“We see something shiny” crackled the radio call, the children jumped, waved, and shouted, “that’s all!”



Behind the old shed, oh what did the children see?
The missing kettle was there, as plain as could be!
Beside it lay milk, warm and just right,
and someone was purring with fluffy delight...



Mr Whiskers the cat blinked one sleepy eye,
he stretched and went meow, he was not even shy.
The children all laughed, the mystery was solved, job done,
"the kettle thief just wanted to have some milk fun!"



Darryn clapped his hands and gave them a cheer, "great work, detectives—you solved it right here! With clues, CSI, dogs, a helicopter, kids, and me, teamwork is the best way to solve a case, I see."



The kettle went back, the cocoa was made,
the teachers all smiled as their worries did fade.
Mr Whiskers got milk in a bowl of his own,
no more borrowing kettles to drink all alone!



PCSO Darryn drove off with a happy look,
another big mystery written up in his book.
But somewhere out there—oh who can tell?
Another adventure might ring his bell!