

Louis and Friends

Louis was a happy frog. He lived in the lovely village of Frogton, next to the River of Rivers. The River of Rivers was called this because it was the cleanest and best river around and Louis loved living near it. He could swim in it whenever he wanted, he could go fly catching there and then relax on the grassy banks. He also loved living there as all his friends lived nearby. There was Frank the frog, who was a bit dopy, there was Alexander the frog, who was the smartest frog in town and often helped Louis with his homework. There was Craggy the Frog, who was a bit fat as he just loved catching the lovely fat flies around the river. There was Flanders the toad, a nerdy sort of type, and Homer the toad, a bit of a food hogger. Lastly there was Jeremy the grasshopper, Louis best friend and always helped him sort out his problems.

It was Louis birthday and he had invited all his friends around for afternoon tea and cookies. He put together all the ingredients for the cookies, oats, honey, butter, flour and fat bluebottles. He baked them in the oven and when they were done he put them by the window to cool down. Louis then said to himself 'I know, after all my hard work of tidying my house and baking for my friends, I deserve a treat', so he went off to the river for a bit of a snooze. After a while he woke up and thought to himself he needed to get back home before his friends arrived. Louis went inside his house and went to get the cookies but saw they had gone! Louise gasped 'I wonder who took those cookies!'. So he jumped out of his window to look for clues. He couldn't find any trace of the cookies so he quickly hopped over to Jeremy's house. 'I know, Jeremy is clever and helps me with my problems, he can help me find them.'

Louis walked over to Jeremy's house and knocked on the door. Jeremy opened the door. 'Hello, Happy Birthday Louis, what can I do for you?'. 'I've made some cookies, replied Louis and I put them on my window sill to cool down but when I went to get them they had gone! 'Oh no, who do you think could have taken them?' 'I think it could have been Homer.' replied Louis, he likes his food. 'Lets go see Homer then.' said Jeremy. So off they went to Homer's house.

When they go there, Louis knocked on the door. There was no reply so they looked through the keyhole to see if they could see any clues to the missing cookies. Jeremy and Louis could see no sign of cookies or Homer. There were lots of sweet wrappers and half eaten pies, but no sign of cookies. They decided to go over to Craggy's house to see if he was there.

When they got to Craggy's house, Jeremy knocked on the door. Again there was no reply so looked in the windows. They could see some more sweet wrappers and a picture of Alexander and some cookies. So they went over to Alexander's house and knocked on his door. There was a reply 'Who is it?' 'Jeremy and Louis.' they called out. 'Ok, come in.' said Alexander. So Jeremy and Louise went in and expected to see Alexander at his front door and a plate of cookies but they say nothing. They searched around the house for clues and after 10 minutes they found some cookie crumbs so they followed them and they led them straight back to Craggy's house, where they heard disco music, so they knocked on his door. Frank opened the door and in a dumb voice asked 'Who are you?' Alexander then came hopping over and told Frank off for opening the door and quickly slammed it shut again. Inside they heard Alexander whispering 'it was meant to be a surprise.' Louis opened the door and peeped in and saw everyone in party clothes and party hats. They all turned around and shouted 'Surprise! Happy birthday Louis!'

Louis looked around and saw his cookies on the party table. 'Sorry for stealing your cookies, but we had to get you out of the house and over here without you realising what was going on.' Said Flanders. 'That's ok,' said Louis, 'it's a lovely surprise. Thank you.' He said. They all cheered and tucked into the cookies.

And that is the end of the case of the missing cookies!

THE END