

By
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Level 9 – Gold

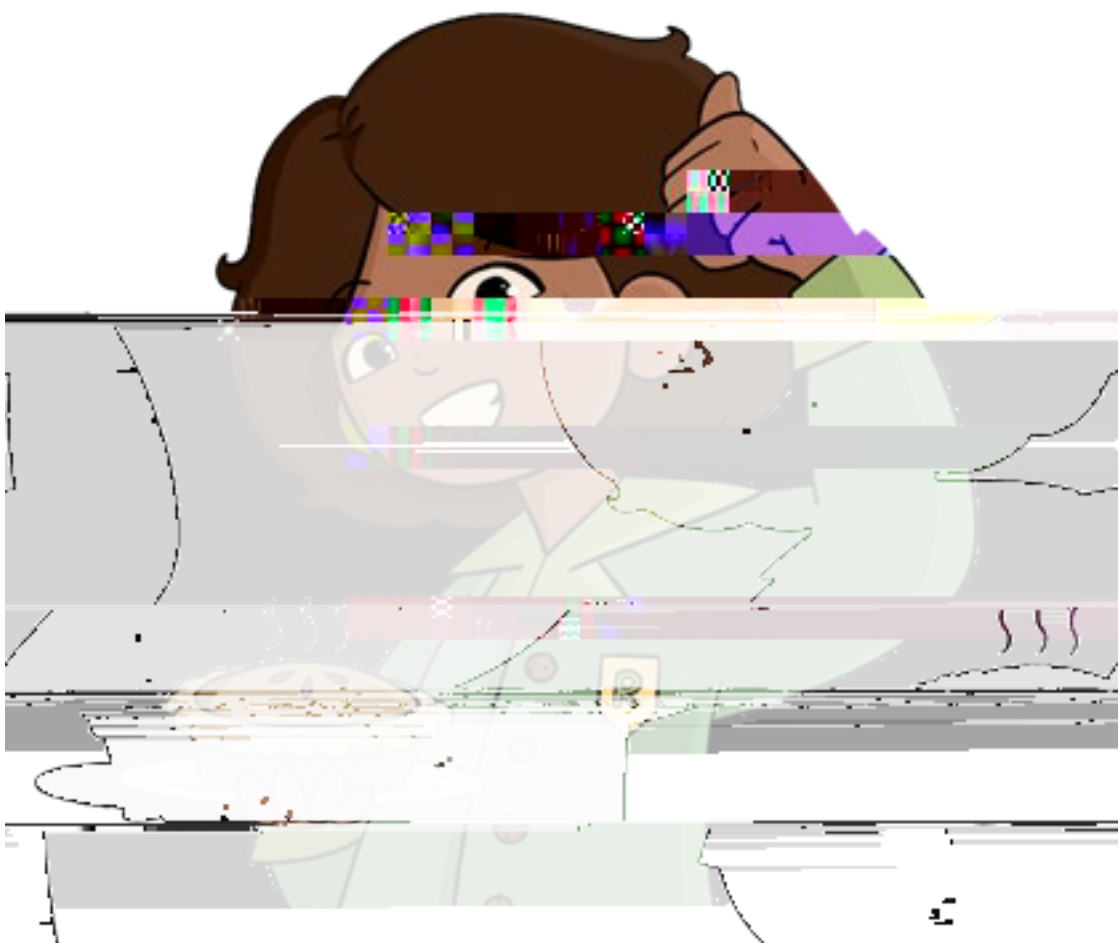


👉 I F H E I G 🗨️ CHI D 👉 EAD:

- Encourage your child to read aloud as well as silently to themselves.
- Allow your child time to absorb the text and make comments.
- Ask simple questions about the text to assess understanding.
- Encourage your child to clarify the meaning of new vocabulary.

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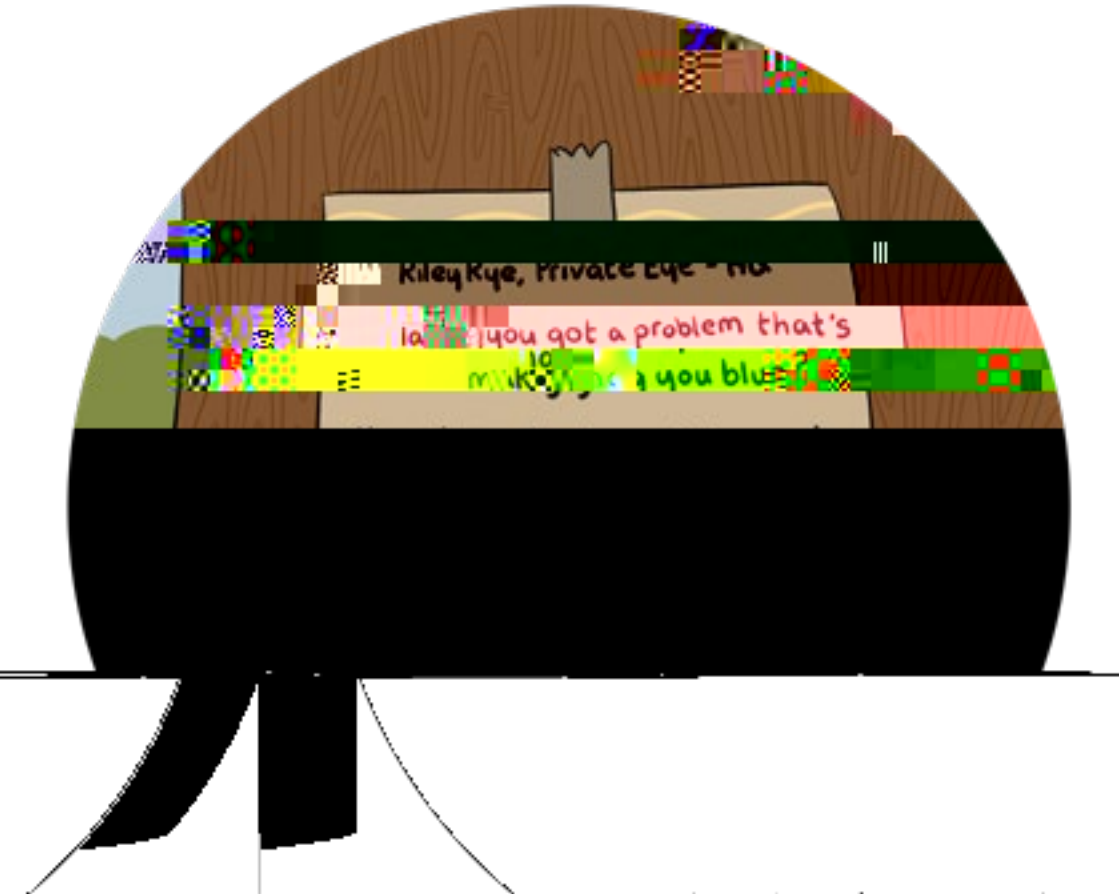
Welcome to Cook Town.

Let's look around. This town really loves its food!

On Crumble Close, there lives a little girl and her big dog, Deputy.

But this isn't just any little girl...

This is Riley Rye, Private Eye.





Riley and Deputy were in the HQ one morning, sharing a snack.

It was a good morning. They were watching Chef Jeff's new TV show, The Perfect Pasty.

Deputy sniffed the air. Was that the smell of... blueberries?

"BOO HOO HOO!" somebody cried from below.

"Riley, are you there?"

It was Blueberry Sue. Blueberry Sue was a famous cook on TV. She was upset and also very blue. Her dress was blue, her hair was blue and even her lipstick was blue!

She cried into a huge blue handkerchief.

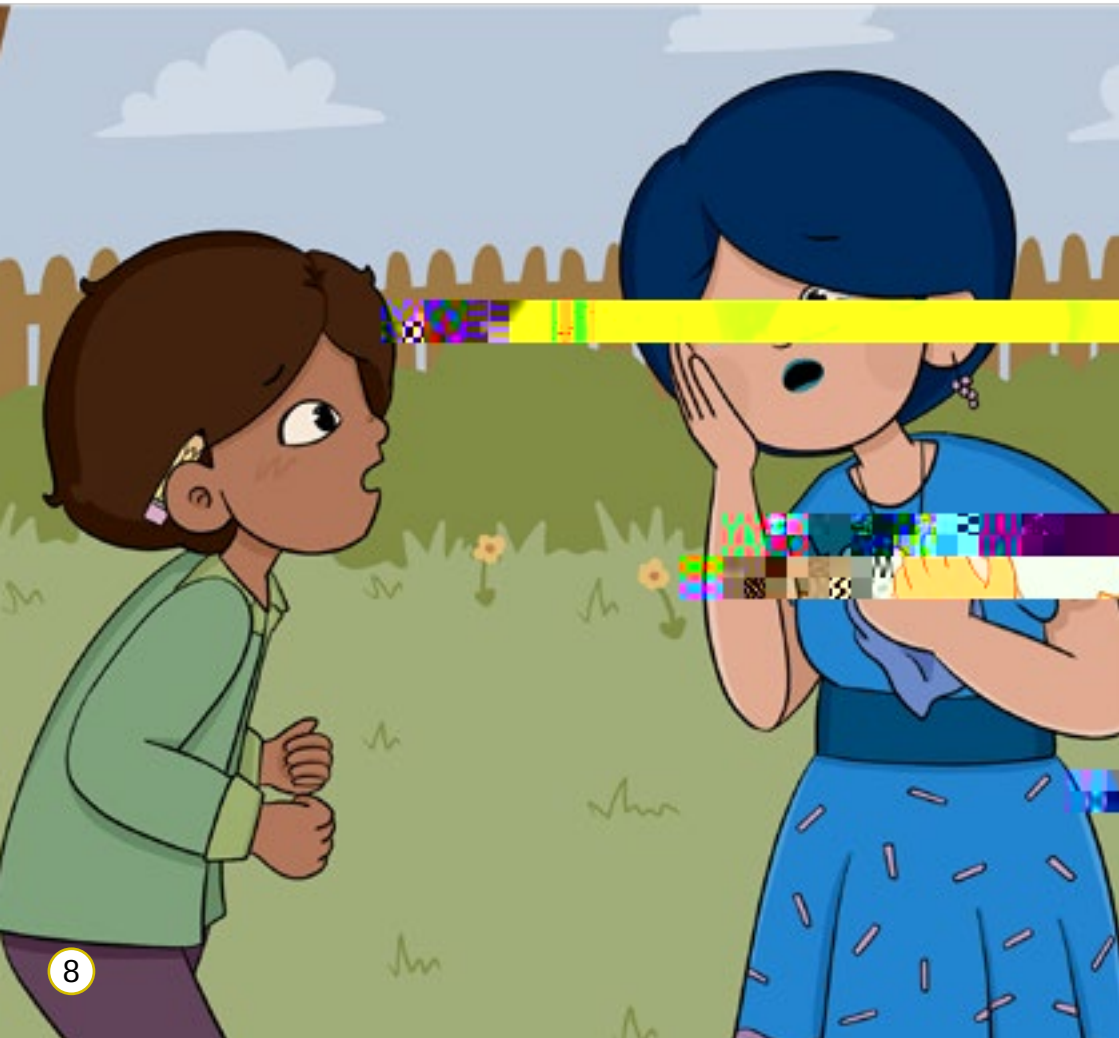
"Boo hoo hoo!" she sobbed. "I feel so blue!"

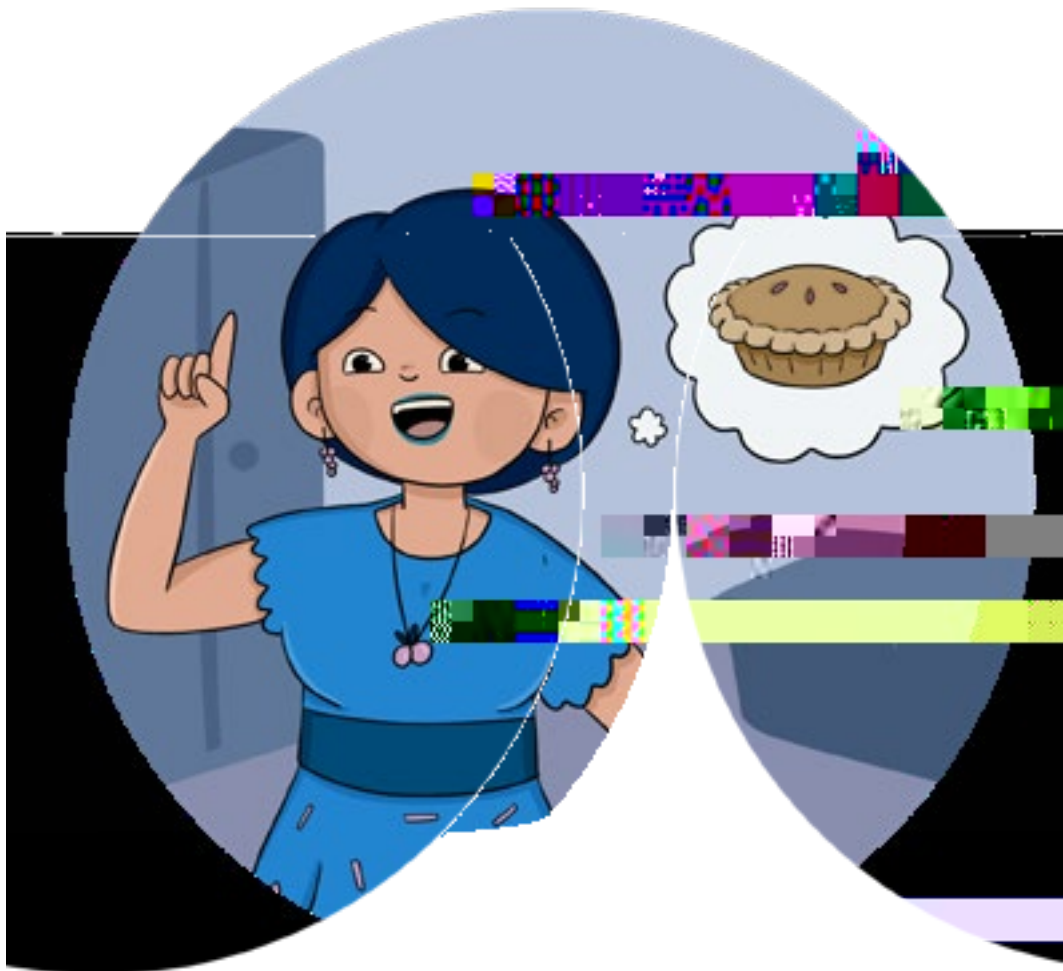


“ Oh, Riley Rye!” Sue cried. “ You have to help me! My pie recipe has been stolen! Oh, it’s so unfair!”

“ I thought you only cooked muffins?” asked Riley.

Blueberry Sue was the most famous muffin chef in Cook Town.





" I was about to begin my TV show, Blueberry Sue's Muffin Magic!, when I was hit with a brilliant idea! PIES!"

" Pies?" said Riley. Deputy looked up hopefully. He liked pies.

" Pies!" shouted Blueberry Sue. " They are the next big thing! Muffins are so last year."

“Just as I wrote my secret recipe down, the fire alarm went off!” Blueberry

Sue wailed. “I didn’t want to get fried, so I left my studio.”

“A fire?” asked Riley.

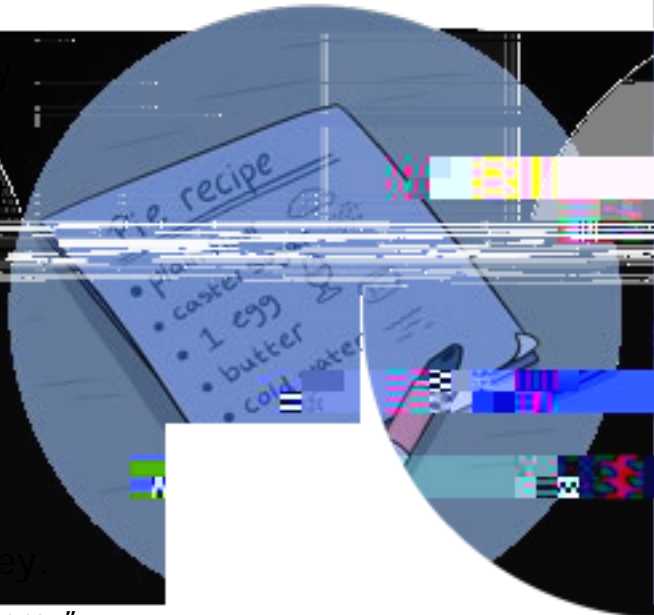
“It was a false alarm,”

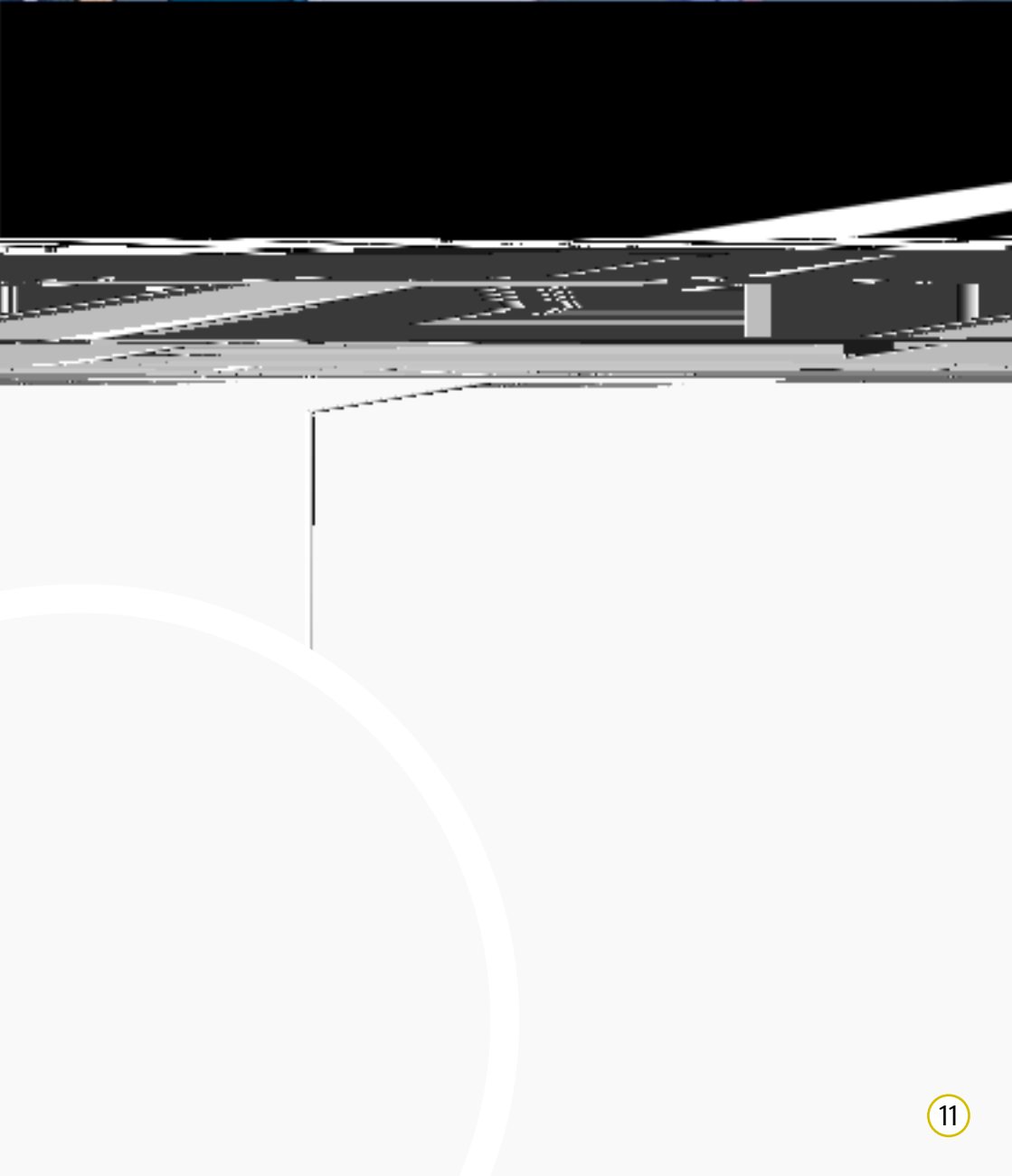
said Sue. “But when I got back, the recipe had gone! Oh, what am I going to do?”

“I’m sure that my pies will be the next big thing,” Blueberry Sue sobbed into her handkerchief. “Someone must have stolen the recipe. Will you help me find out who?”

Riley looked at Deputy.

“Of course, Miss Sue. Quick, to the police station, Deputy!”

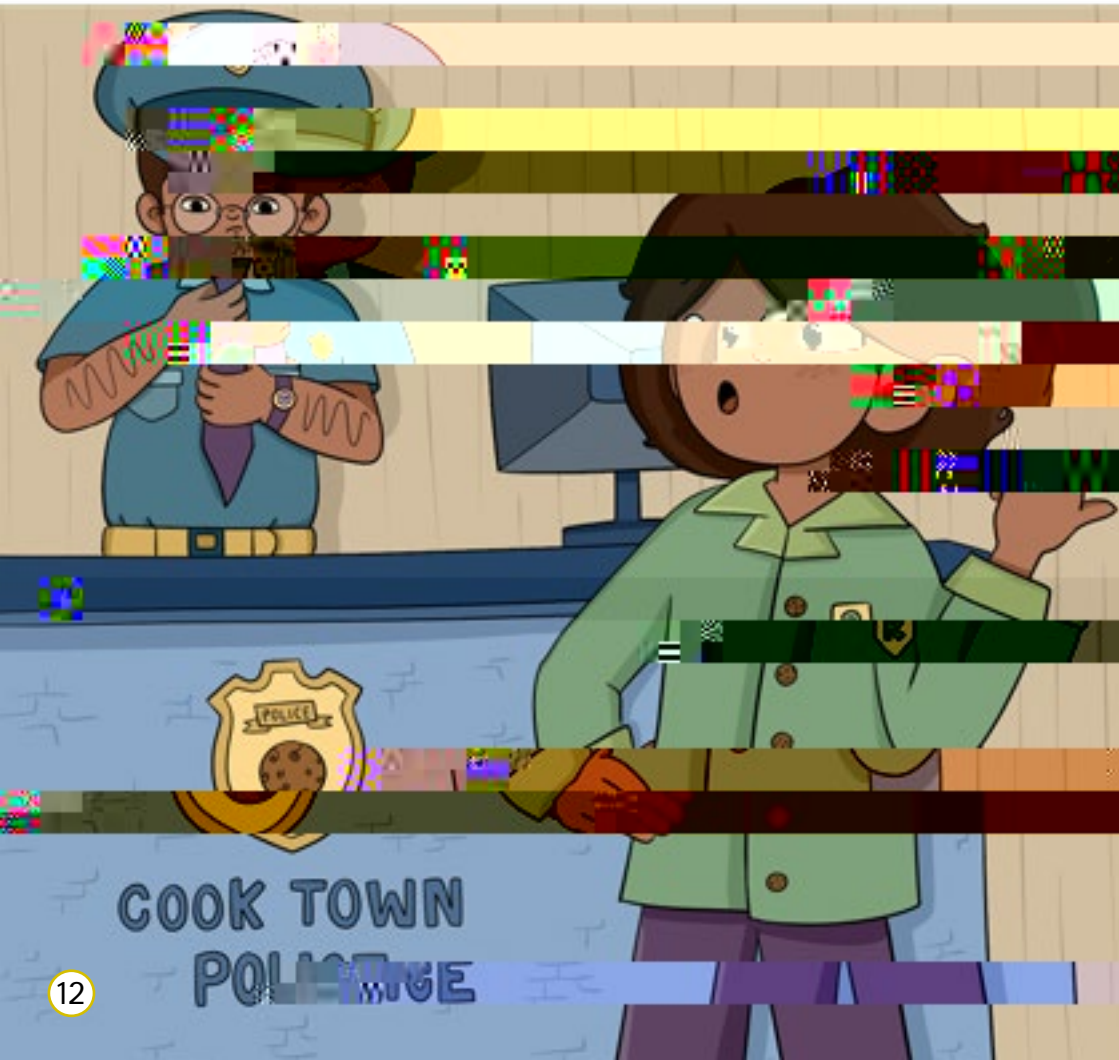




Riley went to find her dad, who was the police chief. This meant he was in charge of the police in Cook Town.

“Have we got a new case, Riley?” he said, putting on his smartest necktie.

“Yes! Quick, to the TV station!” Riley cried.





At the TV station, Riley and Deputy started to look around. Dad wanted to meet the famous TV chefs, who buzzed about like busy bees.

"Is that Cutie Pie? Wow! Can I say hi?" said Dad.

"Sure, Dad," Riley said. She tried to conceal a smile. "We've got this."

"Wow. You really like the colour blue," said Riley.

"I even wrote the recipe in my blue lipstick," said Sue. "It's true - I do love blue!"

Hmm, thought Riley. That might be a clue...

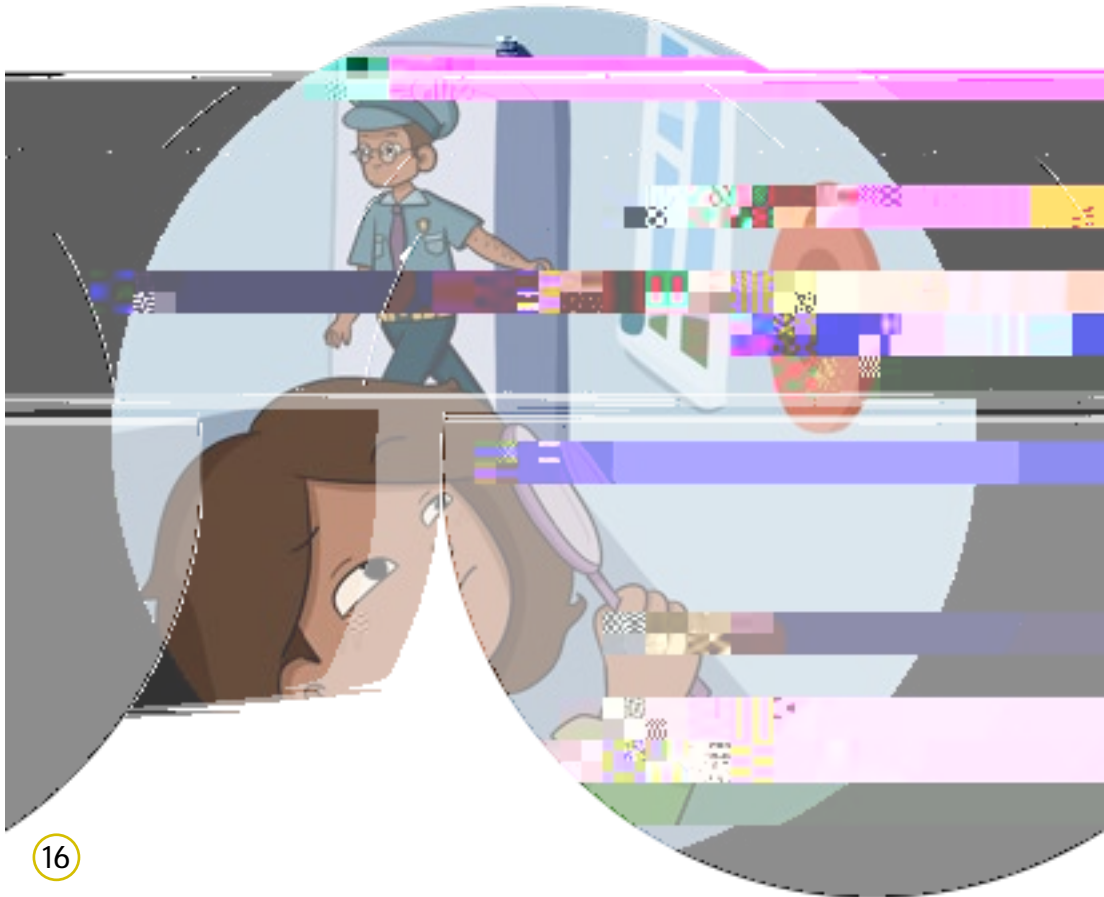


Riley was looking at a strange yellow powder on the fire alarm when Dad came back. Could this be a clue?

"I've lined up the chefs for you, Riley," said Dad. "One of them might have some useful information."

"Thanks, Dad," said Riley. "You stay here with Blueberry Sue."

"Here. These muffins are to die for!" said Sue.



Clues so far:



The case of Blueberry Pie's
missing pie recipe

1. Blue lipstick
on a blue napkin

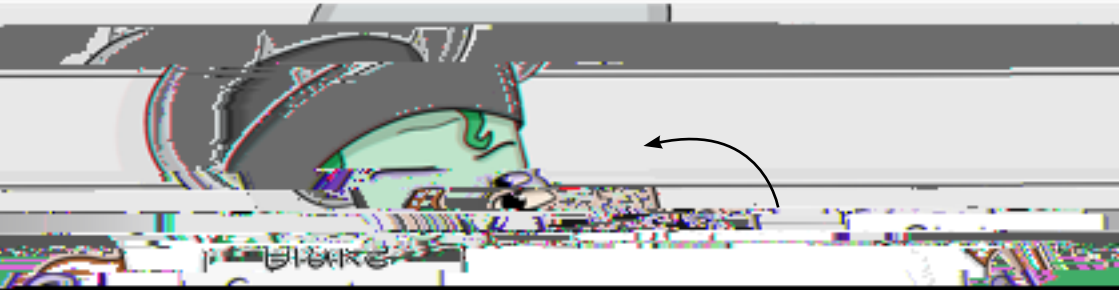
2. Yellow powder
on the alarm

3.

She was comforting Chef Jeff with a yellow tissue.

Blake Cupcake, the cake chef, was holding a tiny sugar flower in his giant hands, dabbing it with a pot of sugar glue.

“ Right,” thought Riley. “ One of you stole the pie recipe. It’s time I tried to find out who.”

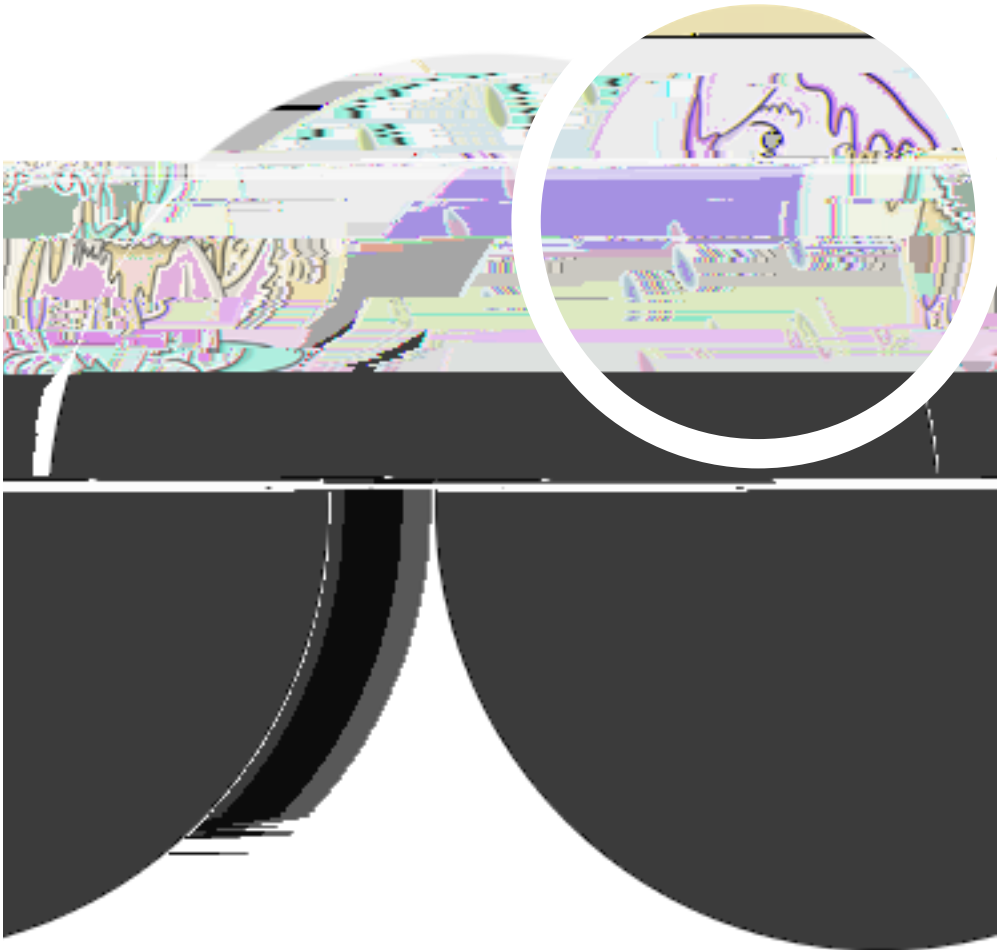


" When the alarm sounded, I was in the Cheese Vault," Chef Jeff announced. " I didn't see a recipe for a pie."

" Hmm," thought Riley.

" Now if you will excuse me," said Chef Jeff, " I have pastry that must be dried."

“ I was making my famous lemon curd tarts in my studio. The sprinklers turned my lemon sugar into a thick, sticky glue!” Lemony





Blake Cupcake blew on the glue. It had almost dried.

"I'm making a cake for Blueberry Sue," he said. "I haven't slept since last Thursday. What's a pie?"

He held the flower up and looked satisfied.

Riley needed to look at the clues.

"Deputy," she called. There was no answer.

"DEPUTY?" she shouted.

Riley looked around and saw Lemony Melanie petting Deputy. She was scratching her long nails deep into his fur.

"Come here, Deputy," Riley said, and whistled.

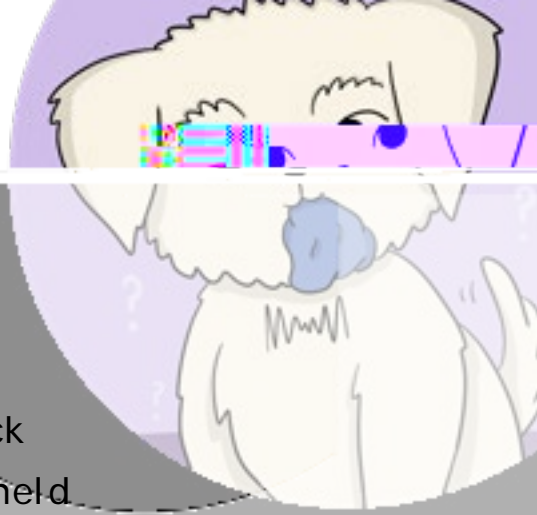
When Deputy returned, there were strange long blue streaks in his fur. They looked sticky. Could it be icing? Maybe glue?

Back at Blueberry Sue's room, Dad had found a fluffy white dog.

Its fur stuck up as if it had been blow-dried.

Under its chin was a black patch, like a bow tie. It held something blue in its mouth.

"You must be Bowtie," said Riley. "And you've brought me a clue."



" I think I know who has committed this

"... Lemony Melanie!"

"Lies!" cried Melanie.



said Riley.

It was true! There was blue lipstick under her nails!

"It must have rubbed off when you took the recipe," said Riley.

"More lies!" screamed Melanie.

"And lastly, you told me that you saw Blake Cupcake near Blueberry Sue's room. But how could you have seen him if you were in your room, like you said?" Riley concluded.

"You and Bowtie weren't in your room at all!"

"Even more lies!" cried Melanie. "None of this is true!"



"Wait!" said Blueberry Sue. "Do you know what goes really, really well with blueberry pie?"

"No," said Lemony Melanie.

"Lemon curd," said Blueberry Sue. "Perhaps we could make the pie together?"



As the smell of lemon curd and blueberry pie filled the air, Riley Rye headed to the police car.

"It all worked out well in the end, didn't it," said Dad, taking off his police chief hat.

"Woof!" said Deputy.

"I agree, Deputy," said Riley. "I'm hungry





1. What was Blueberry Sue's TV show called?
2. What did Blueberry Sue write her pie recipe on?
3. Where was Chef Jeff when the fire alarm sounded?
4. What did the sprinklers turn Lemony Melanie's lemon sugar into?
 - (a) A lemon paste
 - (b) A thick, sticky glue
 - (c) A slimy, yellow mess
5. Why do you think Blueberry Sue let Lemony Melanie make the pie with her? Would you have forgiven Lemony Melanie?

Life



