

**The Poodle Mystery**  
**By Addison Billingsley**

**DETECTIVE BROWN**, Fast talkin' gumshoe  
**MADAME BUMLEY**, Hysterical aristocrat  
**T.P. WILLIAMS**, Polite & unassuming  
**PUFFY**, Beloved dog  
**RAMONA**, Innocent bystander

*(DETECTIVE BROWN sits at her desk going over some toilet paperwork. MADAME BUMLEY enters.)*

**MADAME BUMLEY:** Oh thank goodness you're here, Detective Brown! My name is Madame Bumley. I have a mystery for you to help me solve!

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** That's what I'm here for. What seems to be the trouble?

**MADAME BUMLEY:** This morning I went to a café to have some coffee with my friend, T.P. Williams. He's one of my best friends. I brought my dog with me. My sweet doggie-woggie loves to come with me wherever I go. But when I was done with my coffee I noticed that my little doggie-woggie was gone!!!

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Gone? Oh no! That's so sad. I'm very sorry to hear that.

**MADAME BUMLEY:** Can you help me find my dog, please?

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Of course I can! I love to help people. That's why I became a detective in the first place. Now tell me: What does your dog look like?

**MADAME BUMLEY:** She's a big, pink poodle. She's the cutest dog in town. Her name is Puffy. Because she is puffy! Like a marshmallow. If I don't find her by the end of today, I might cry!

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** No! Don't do that! I won't let you cry, Madame Bumley.

**MADAME BUMLEY:** Oh, thank goodness! My mascara is very expensive.

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** You stay here. I'll be right back. I'm going to go ask your friend some questions.

*(T.P WILLIAMS is sitting outside, having a cup of coffee. DETECTIVE BROWN walks up to him.)*

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Why, hello detective. Is something the matter?

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Mr. Williams, your friend Madame Bumley came to visit me this morning.

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Oh yes, Madame Bumley. She's one of my best friends. Her poor little dog Puffy went missing today.

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Did you see anyone who took the dog?

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** No! It was the strangest thing. The thief must have been very sneaky.

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Was it you? Did you steal Madame Bumley's dog?

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Me? Why, absolutely not! I am very allergic to dogs. Why would I want to steal a dog? They make me sneeze!

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Alrighty then. Thank you, T.P. And if you see anything, please give me a phone call.

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Okay. Ta-ta, Detective! Good luck!

*(DETECTIVE BROWN begins to walk away, but then hears a suspicious "woof!")*

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** That sounded like a dog!

*(RAMONA appears, walking a big, pink poodle... It's Puffy!)*

**RAMONA:** Hey T.P. Williams, I just wanted to thank you again for giving me this dog! For free!

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Uh-oh...

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Now wait a second... You gave away Madame Bumley's dog? For free?

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Alright, fine! It was me! I stole Puffy!

**RAMONA:** That's so mean! I didn't know that! Here, you'd better take Puffy back to her owner. It was nice to meet you, Puffy!

**PUFFY:** Woof! Woof! Arf! Arf!

**(RAMONA exits.)**

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** What a terrible thing to do, T.P. Williams!

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** I'm so sorry. How embarrassing.

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** You should come with me so you can apologise to Madame Bumley!

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Okay! That sounds like the right thing to do.

*(DETECTIVE BROWN, T.P. WILLIAMS, and PUFFY walk into DETECTIVE BROWN's office, where MADAME BUMLEY waits.)*

**MADAME BUMLEY:** Puffy! My sweet little doggie-woggie! You found her!

**PUFFY:** Woof! Woof!

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Your friend T.P. stole her from you.

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** I'm so sorry about that!

**MADAME BUMLEY:** Why would you do such a thing? We're best friends!

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** I know, it's just that I'm allergic to dogs. So when you got Puffy, I was worried that we couldn't be friends any more! So I snuck your dog away and then gave her to a nice person. But I shouldn't have done that. It was so selfish of me! I'm so sorry!

**MADAME BUMLEY:** That's right, you shouldn't have done that. But I accept your apology, T.P.

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Thank you. Well, I suppose I should go before I hack up a lung... you know, due to me being allergic to dogs and all.

**MADAME BUMLEY:** You know, T.P., you haven't sneezed the whole time you and Puffy have been together.

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** That's because Puffy is a poodle. Poodles have a special kind of fur that it seems like you're not allergic to!

**T.P. WILLIAMS:** Huh? Hey, you're right! I'm okay!

**MADAME BUMLEY:** Hooray!

**DETECTIVE BROWN:** Another job well done!

**THE END**