



# WHO ATE THE BIRTHDAY CAKE?

## *A Left-Right Story*

There once was an aspiring detective named Sally RIGHT. She loved to solve mysteries with her sister-sidekick Abbie RIGHT. And as everyone knew, when the RIGHT sisters tackled a case, they LEFT no stone unturned.

When Sally's dad asked her what she wanted for her birthday, Sally knew the answer RIGHT away. "I want all kinds of detective stuff!" she said.

"Well," said her dad, "you might get what you wish for... if you play your cards RIGHT."

In the week leading up to her birthday, Sally resolved that she would be on her best behavior. She never LEFT clothes on her bedroom floor. She dutifully ate all her supper, even if it was yucky LEFT-overs. And she made sure no one was LEFT off her birthday party invitation list. In short, she LEFT nothing to chance.

When her big day came, our hero Sally RIGHT was not disappointed. Not only did her friends bring all sorts of great presents to her birthday party, but her dad got her a deluxe detective kit, which LEFT her feeling overjoyed. She opened the package and pulled out the super duper magnifying glass RIGHT away.

Just then Sally's sister Abbie burst RIGHT into the room. "Someone ate all the birthday cake!" she exclaimed.

This LEFT everyone stunned. Sally and her dad quickly followed Abbie into the kitchen and found that, indeed, the birthday cake and its box were gone. There were only a few crumbs LEFT on the counter.



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“Hmm,” said Sally, clutching her new magnifying glass in her LEFT hand. “I’ve seen a lot of mysteries in my time, but this one takes the cake!”

Sally set about solving the mystery of the missing cake RIGHT away, with her sister and dad following close behind. She looked RIGHT. She looked LEFT. Eventually her keen eye spotted some more crumbs that were LEFT on the floor.

“A-ha!” she exclaimed. “The perpetrator of this crime has LEFT a trail of clues!”

Sally found that the trail led RIGHT to her dad’s bedroom. And inside the bedroom, she found the cake sitting RIGHT out in the open on a dresser. As she inspected the cake, she saw RIGHT away that only a single piece was missing.

“I’m glad there’s plenty of cake LEFT,” said Abbie, “but Dad, why did you do this?”

“Stop RIGHT there,” said Sally. “My detective’s intuition told me this was all a setup, and now I know I’m RIGHT.”

Sally’s sister and dad were LEFT dumbfounded. “What do you mean?” they asked.

“Besides the crumbs, the person who took the cake LEFT footprints on this freshly vacuumed carpet. You see this print here is from a LEFT shoe... a very small LEFT shoe. I’m LEFT with no other option than to conclude that the real culprit is... Abbie!”



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“All RIGHT,” Abbie said. “You got me. When I thought about your birthday, I knew RIGHT away that giving you a mystery to solve would be the ultimate present.”

“Well, I’m glad there’s cake LEFT for everybody,” said their dad. “But there’s one matter LEFT, which is Abbie’s punishment for taking a piece of cake before Sally could even blow out her candles.”

After a short discussion, Sally and Abbie’s dad eventually decided he would overlook Abbie’s “crime.” After all, her heart had been in the RIGHT place.

(Optional) And with the case solved, there was nothing LEFT to do but enjoy some birthday cake.

*The End*