



**Abbie was an ordinary six-year-old girl living a very ordinary life. She woke up early, because she has so much to get done. She was sat cross-legged on her bedroom floor, arranging her toy animals into a school with sloth as the teacher.**



**Sloth was just explaining how to spell "happy" when her bedroom door burst open. In marched Henry, her four-year-old brother, hair pointing in all directions, eyes wide like breakfast plates, clutching empty air.**

**"ABBIE," he whispered loudly.**

**"Monkey is GONE."**



**Monkey was not just a teddy. Monkey was a best friend who was always there for Henry, always with him at bed time ready for cuddles and ALWAYS there in the morning.**

**“I was cuddling him,” Henry said seriously. “Then I blinked. Then he vanished.”**



**Abbie gasped. This was no ordinary morning anymore. She slid under her bed and emerged wearing her detective outfit. It included a jacket with many pockets, a notebook, a magnifying glass, she was excited to solve the case.**

**“This,” she announced, “is a case for Detective Abbie and Junior Detective Henry.”**



**She handed Henry his detective outfit.  
“First rule,” Abbie said. “Detectives stay calm.”  
Henry nodded, then immediately gasped.  
“Second rule?”  
“Don't stop till the case is solved.” Abbie confirmed.**