## Klooz: The Great Snake Swindle

"I've solved lots of cases in my day. Do you want adjective
to know how it all started?" I asked Olga.
"Sure," Olga replied.
"Well," I said, "it happened like this. I call it the case of the snake
swindle."
It all started when a(n) from my class named Sean pulled me aside at noun
recess. He opened his hand and showed me a(n) plastic ball. adjective
"It's one of those magic balls," Sean whispered.
I laughed "That thing is supposed to be a magic ball?"
"Almost everybody has one," he said. Somehow I had missed out.
"What does a magic ball do?" I asked.
"When your mom is cooking, you just drop the ball into the food an meal wish for something," he said.
"And I'll get what I wish for?" I asked. He nodded.
"Yeah right," I said  adverb
Suddenly Sean got really for madjective
birthday or not? The magic balls work! I have proof!"
"And where would I get one of these magic balls?"
"After school, some boys come here," said Sean. "If you want, I'll show you who they
are. They sell them for dollars a ball."
That much? This sounds like a(n) swindle and a case for Klooz!

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