

“I, Nate the Great, say that this lady buys many things and carries them around. Like meat.

Maybe Fang smelled her meat. Dogs can smell things at a distance. Fang might be following the smell of meat.”

“So if we find the lady, we find Fang,” Annie said. Rosamond clapped her hands. “My case is almost solved. We can start the party soon. This ice cream is beginning to melt.” “I will put it in the freezer,” I said.

“No!” Rosamond said. “If you keep it out of the freezer, it means we *must* solve this case soon.”

“I, Nate the Great, say it means we will eat pink goo.”

SHOULD THE ICE CREAM  
GO INTO THE FREEZER?  
NEVER MIND, THE ANSWER WON'T HELP THIS CASE.

