

"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.

