

## Detective Max and the Missing Sock

Have you ever wondered where your favorite socks go when they disappear? Well, seven-year-old Lily had a giant mystery on her hands. Her bright yellow, fuzzy sock with the happy little duckies on it was completely gone. She looked under her bed, inside her closet, and even checked the dark corners of the toy box, but it was nowhere to be found.

Luckily, Lily had a secret weapon: her hyper little dog named Max. Max was a fluffy brown puppy with floppy ears and a nose that could smell a hot dog from three miles away. Today, Max wasn't just a regular puppy; he was Detective Max, the best investigator in the whole neighborhood. Lily put a tiny plastic magnifying glass next to Max's nose and said, "Go find the ducky sock, boy!"

Max let out a loud "Woof!" and immediately put his nose to the bedroom floor. He sniffed the fuzzy carpet, he sniffed Lily's slippers, and then he started trailing something out into the hallway. His tail was wagging so fast it looked like a propeller on a little airplane. Lily followed right behind him, keeping her eyes wide open for any yellow clues.

The trail led straight into the living room and stopped right in front of the big, comfy couch. Max snorted, sneezed once, and then started digging furiously at the space between the couch cushions. He pushed his whole head into the gap until only his wiggling back legs and wagging tail were sticking out. Lily held her breath, waiting to see what the detective would pull out.

With a happy grunt, Max popped his head back out of the couch. In his mouth, he proudly held the missing yellow ducky sock, along with a shiny green marble and a half-eaten potato chip! Lily laughed, gave Max a massive hug, and rewarded her favorite detective with a delicious crunchy treat. The mystery was finally solved!

