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## January 4th

Wolf has been gone for three days. There are big problems at home. Mom saw a mouse in her bedroom. She put a trap down. "Shame," I said, "Mice are so cute."

I was brushing my teeth when I thought there might be a link between the mouse and Wolf.

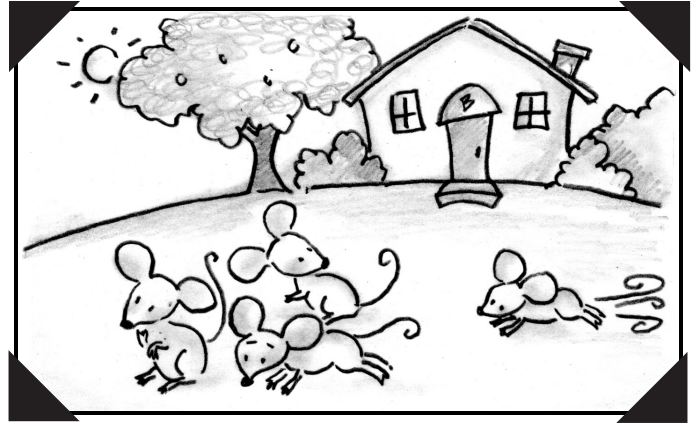


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## January 5th

I knew it! Mr. Brumble has mice too! "At least Wolf isn't here. He would have run a mile..." said Mr. Brumble. Then he realized what he'd said.

Maybe Wolf ran away from the mice. We still do not know where Wolf went.



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## January 6th

Four days and still no Wolf. I went to get bagels for Mom this morning. It was lucky I was feeling helpful. If I hadn't gone, I would have missed the biggest clue yet!

"Sorry Miles. We have run out of bagels," said Mrs. Brown. "Twelve bagels in a bag vanished from the back room! I cannot understand it. It's a mystery."

Wolf likes bakery food! This could be good news. He might be nearby.

