

Chapter 3

Chapter 6

Breaking

activity gutsy began attempts balcony handcuffed
collected remnants electric adjusted probably
lantern controller substance honestly happiness

Silent E

vampire costume square rope glare

Open

recalled project rising electric
protected exploded iron open

Phrases

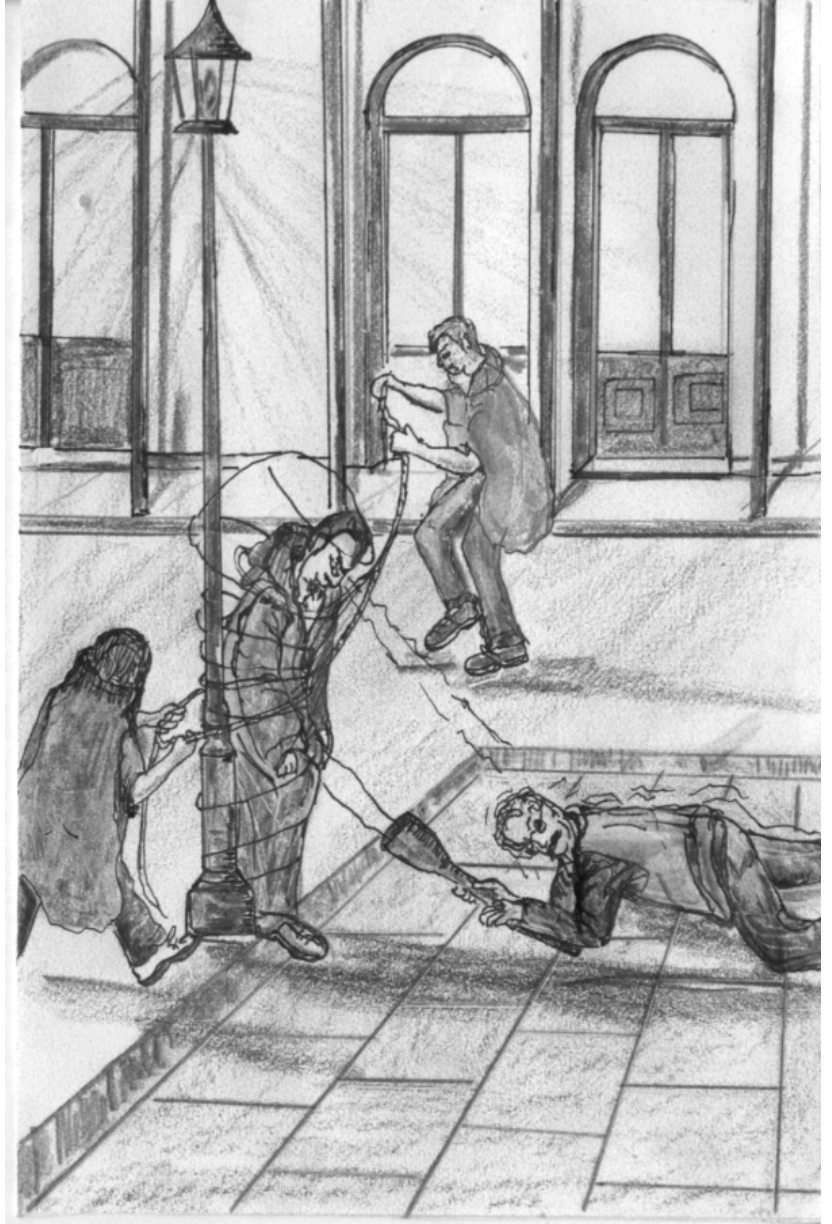
around the lantern was firmly tied made a million
statue of Jackson into the building ran upstairs
called the police the young detectives rising higher

Chapter 6

Adrift

Dr. Ralf quickly scanned the activity in front of him. His gutsy young detectives were dangling in the wind above the lantern of the square. The robot was rising higher and was probably fifteen feet above the square. Dr. Ralf recalled that his net gun could project twenty feet. He shot the gun above the phantom, and the net opened and landed on the phantom. Dr. Ralf then ran to the lantern and wrapped the rope around it. The phantom stopped rising, and the two boys let out their ropes so they fell softly to the square.

As it began to drop to the square, the phantom's red eyes glared at Dr. Ralf. He fell to the rocks when the electric shock hit his body. George and Jon ran with their ropes and wrapped them around the lantern. The phantom was firmly tied to the lantern, and its attempts to get free just tangled it up more. The



phantom attempted to shock George and Jon, but they hid behind the old sub. The phantom's electric shock hit the sub, but the two boys were protected. Jon then sprinted at the phantom. It sped after Jon as he ran in circles around the pole. It wrapped itself so tight, it crashed into the pole. There was an electric shock as the phantom exploded and hung from the pole.

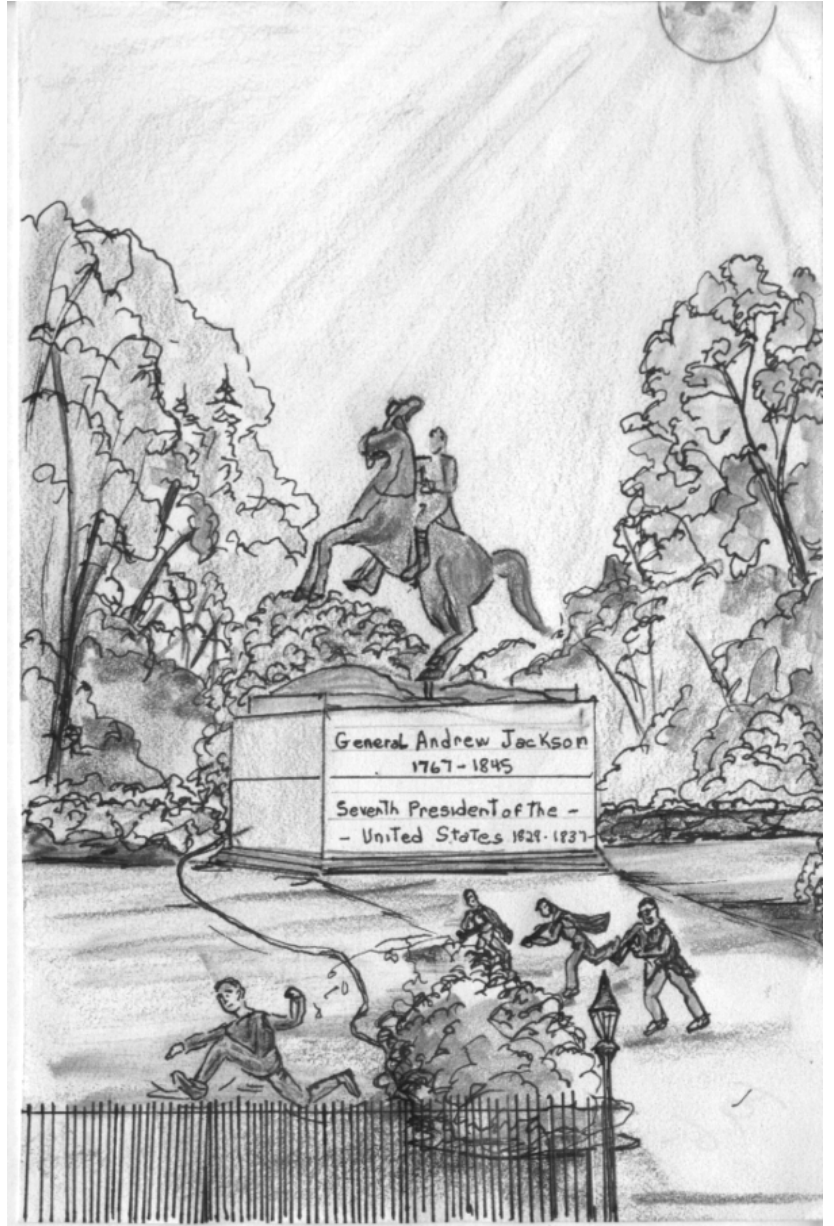
“Dr. Ralf, are you OK?” asked George.

“Yeah, George, I'm OK. Do you see the wire of the controller?” said Dr. Ralf.

“There it is!” yelled Jon. “It is by the statue of Jackson.”

The three detectives got up and sprinted to the statue.

“Pull your stickum guns!” yelled Dr. Ralf. These were guns that shot a sticky substance that prevented a person from running. They gave off a bad smell that lasted for days. “There he goes! He is next to the fence.”



Jon shot his stickum gun as the man jumped over the fence. The three jumped over the fence and ran after the sprinting man. He ran up the street past a red brick building. He went into it.

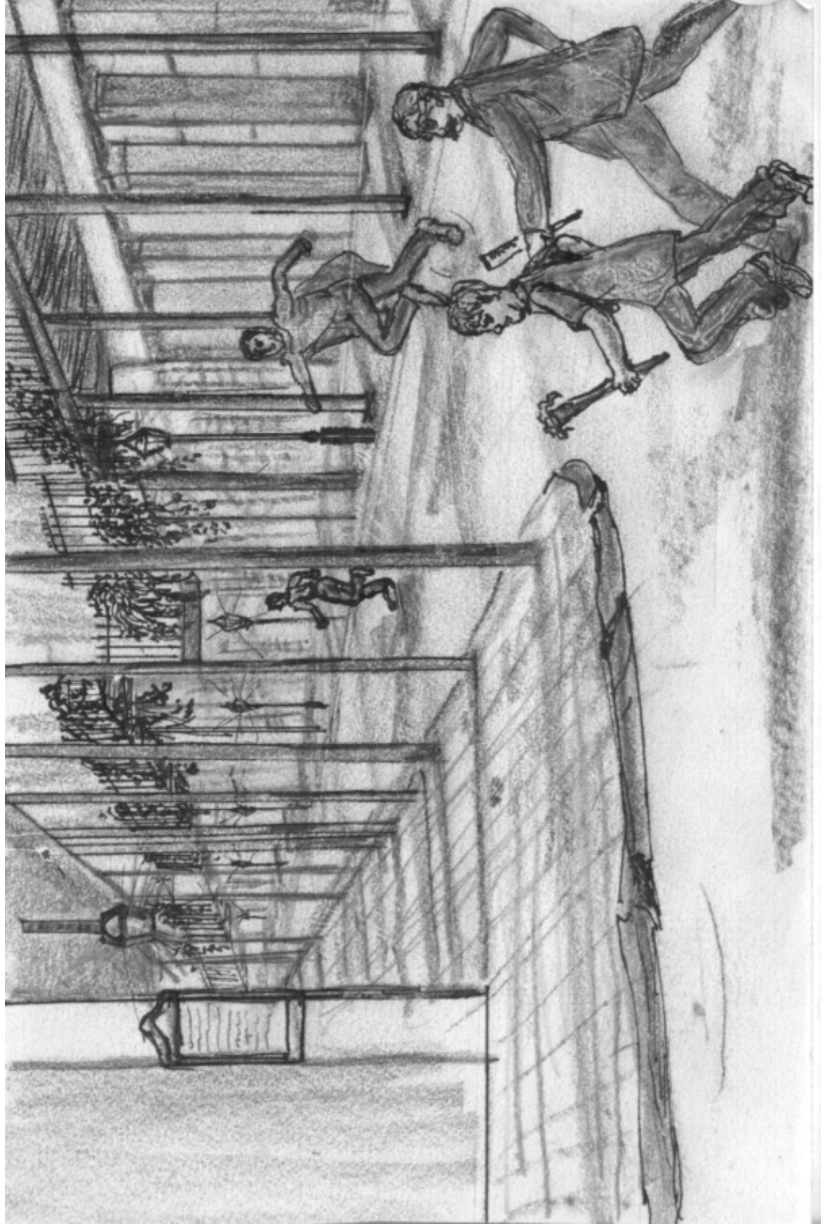
The three chased him into the building. They could hear something in the iron balcony above them. They quickly ran upstairs just as the man was attempting to activate another phantom on the balcony.

“Stop or drop,” said Dr. Ralf as he held his stickum gun directly at the man.

“OK,” the man said. “Don’t hit me with that stinking stuff.” Dr. Ralf handcuffed the man and called the police.

“Why? Why did you go to such incredible lengths to scare people from the square?” asked Dr. Ralf.

“Simple, my friends. The phantom made people move from here, so I got six new buildings for half



price. I would have made a million in no time at all,” he said.

“Well,” said George, “a million won’t do you any good where you are going.”

“You know boys, this case fits the old wise saying of nothing to excess. This man had plenty of money but was not happy until he had more. The wise man learns that happiness comes from sharing and is happy with what he is able to make honestly.”

The police came and collected what was left of the phantom.

“Dr. Ralf, would you like some of the remnants of the Phantom?” the police asked.

“No thanks, I don’t want to remember the electric shocks,” said Dr. Ralf.

“Well, guys,” said Dr. Ralf. “You didn’t get to trick or treat yet tonight. There are still a few places handing out candy. What do you say we hit a couple?”....