

Bubba and Gus's wacky and quacky adventures!

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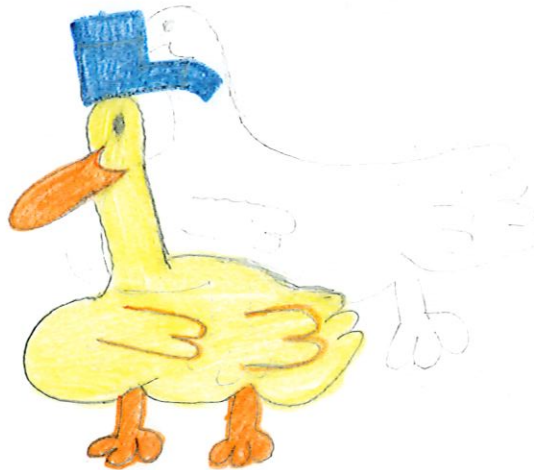
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Lynne

This is Bubba. Bubba likes fancy things like jewelry and make-up.



His brother Gus likes food and wearing a hat.

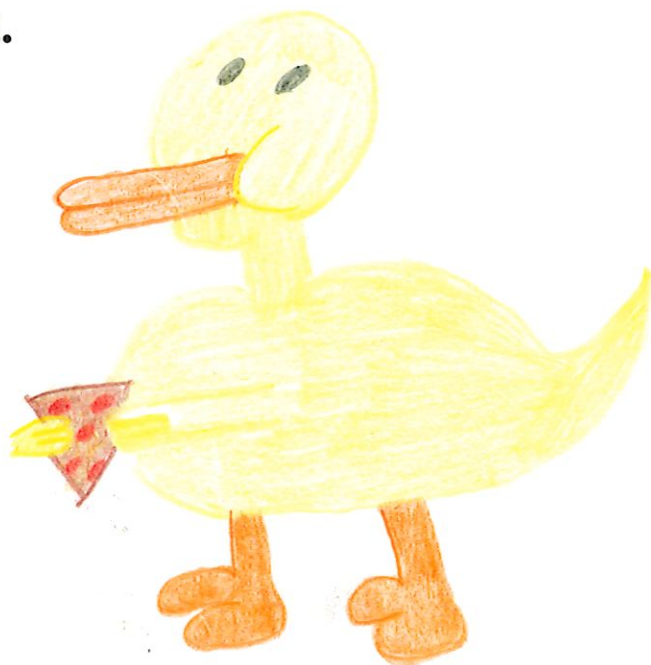


Together they make a great team in crime fighting. One morning, on a fall day, there was a commotion.

Bubba looked up quickly from putting on his make-up. He heard a loud crash startling him. This caused him to mess up the fine work of make-up he was applying.



Gus was eating pizza when he heard the loud crash. He took a few more bites and ran towards Bubba.



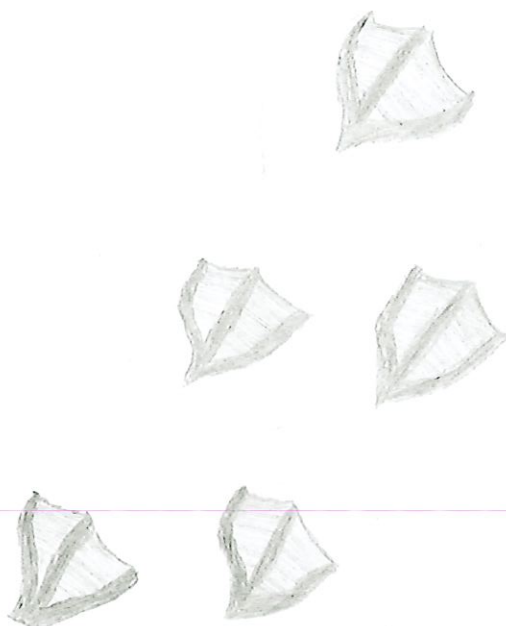
They were in the living room together standing over the flower vase that had fallen. Water and flowers were everywhere.



Bubba cried, "my beautiful flowers! Who would do something like this to my precious red daisies"



Gus disagreed and said, "who cares about flowers, just don't get my pizza wet." Gus started to leave the room when Bubba shouted, "Come back, I found a clue!" With his head down in disappointment, Gus came back, pizza in hand. Bubba pointed, "look at what I found, footprints."



Bubba wonders, who's footprints are these?



Gus and Bubba search the house looking for more clues. Bubba notices that the footprints lead back to the kitchen.



Bubba exclaims, "the intruder must be in the kitchen hiding from us. Keep quiet."

Gus, taking a big bite out of a donut, says with his mouth full, "there is no intruder, we are the only ones that live here. Come on Bubba, let's get lunch."

Bubba was still suspicious about the fallen vase and knew someone committed the crime. Bubba continues, "I'm going to look for clues, follow me." Gus was hesitant but followed along. They reached the back door and went outside.

There they found Mr. Pickles, their cat, playing outside in the grass.



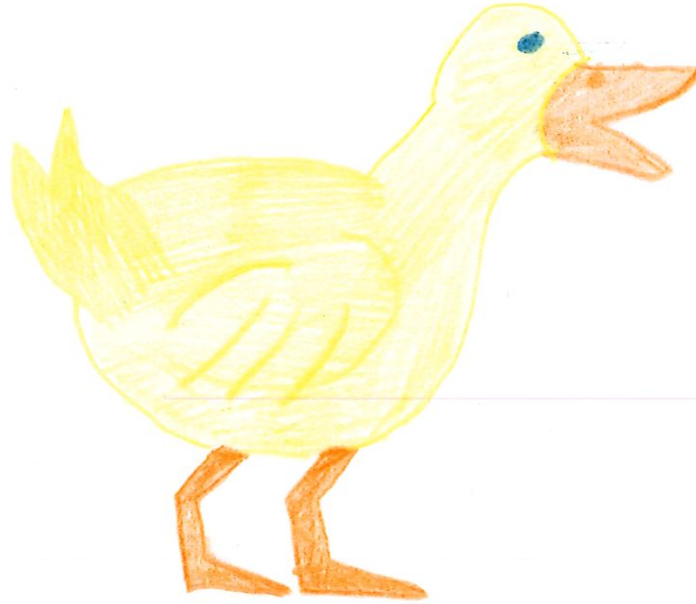
Bubba asked Mr. Pickles, "do you know who knocked over the vase of flowers? Did you see the intruder? Was he big and hairy?"

Mr. Pickles replied, "Meow!"

"I knew it! He saw something! We are on the right track!" exclaimed Bubba.



They both looked at the open window and wondered why Mr. Pickles pointed to it. Suddenly the wind blew in from the window and they heard another crash. "Ahhhhh!" Screamed Bubba in a high voice.



"Not my flowers again, oh why me..."

Gus finally put two and two together and figured out who was breaking the vases with flowers.

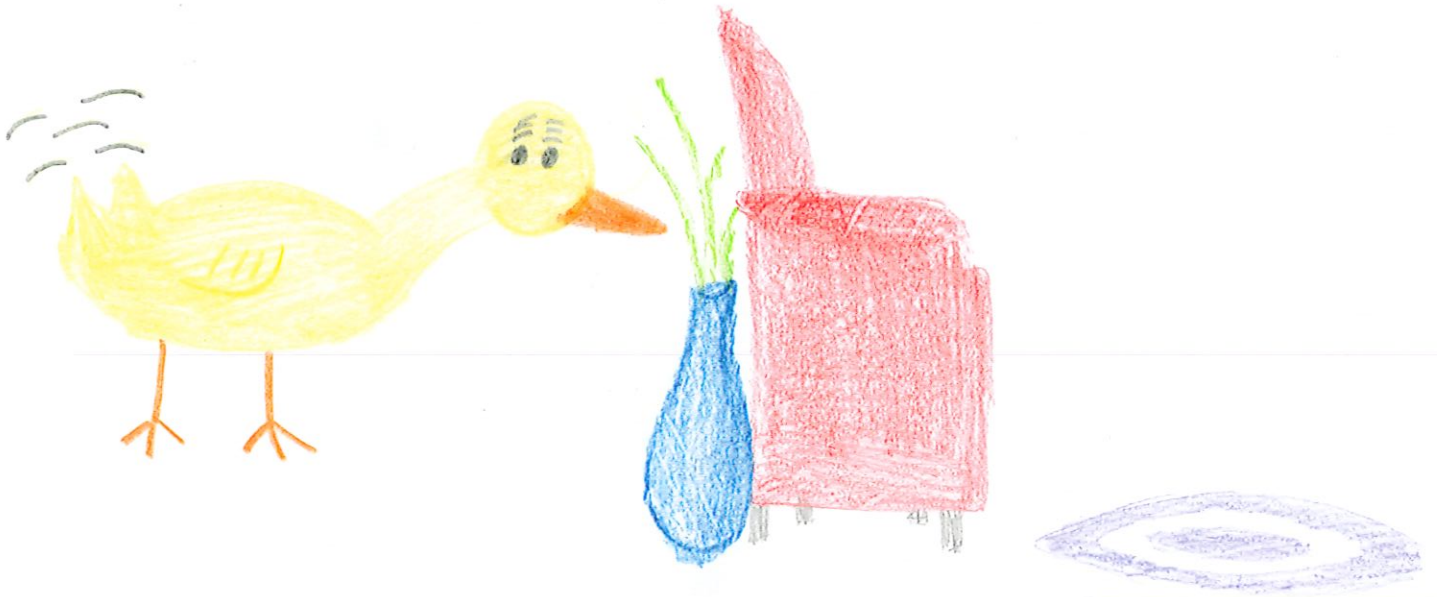
Gus exclaimed, "It's the wind and window! That's what broke your vases of flowers! Ha, I solved the mystery!"



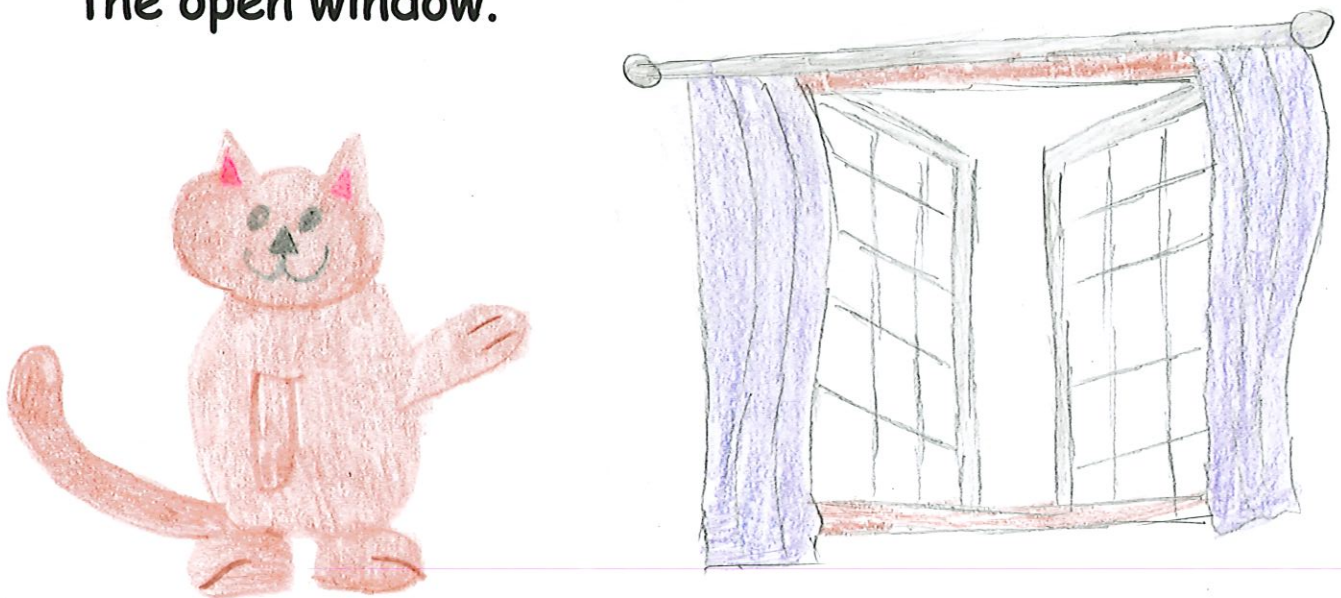
Gus started to get upset and said, "the cat said 'Meow' and that's what you took away from it. This is ridiculous, let's go inside for lunch." But Bubba had a feeling and knew he would solve the case. "I'll stay here and look for more clues. Come on Mr. Pickles let's go." The two walked around the yard looking for clues. Suddenly there was a loud crash again. Bubba and Mr. Pickles looked at each other and ran towards the house.



They sat hiding behind the couch nervously shaking.



They must have sat there pondering for 30 minutes when Mr. Pickles meowed and pointed to the open window.



"Gus, did you hear that? The loud crash?" Bubba asked.

Gus replied, "yes, I was eating my lunch and suddenly another vase of flowers fell on the floor. Maybe there is an intruder." Gus wondered what could be going on.



Gus and Bubba became scared and hid behind the couch.

Bubba said, in a worried voice, "I think someone is after us, what do we do?"

Gus was so scared he couldn't eat, which says a lot because Gus likes to eat all day long. Gus said, "I believe you now Bubba, there is an intruder in the house. What do we do?"

Mr. Pickles looked at the ducks thinking to himself, 'I solved the crime!



Gus and Bubba were so happy and relieved that they solved the mystery and that there was no intruder.

Gus said to Bubba, "Let's get lunch!"

The two went to the kitchen for lunch.

Mr. Pickles sighed and thought, 'these two are so silly, I could be a detective'.

Then Mr. Pickles heard something from across the field in the barn. He quickly ran towards it.

Do you think Mr. Pickles will solve the case?