



THE DOLL'S HOUSE  
ROBBER



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Once upon a time there was a house.



And in that house there lived three people.



The little girl was called Ann,  
the baby was called Rose,  
and the mother was called Lucy.



Ann was watching television.  
“Turn off the TV at once,” said Lucy.



One day, Lucy’s friends came to a party  
at Lucy’s house.



They had a wonderful time.



One of the ladies kept looking  
at the doll's house.



At last the children went to bed . . .



. . . as the grown-ups partied on.



At last everyone went and Lucy went to sleep.



That night, one of the ladies who had looked at their doll's house and liked it, sneaked into their front yard.



In the morning, Lucy went downstairs.  
Something horrible met her eyes.  
It was a mess.



Then she looked in the sitting room.  
It was a mess there as well.



And then she realised the doll's house  
had gone.



She woke up the children.



She brought the children down.



“Look, the doll’s house is gone!”



Lucy called the police.  
“We’ll be there right away,”  
said the police officer.



The policeman looked for clues in the house,  
and asked Lucy some questions. He found two  
clues, a footprint and a fingerprint. He copied  
them onto a piece of paper. Then he went back  
in his van and drove off.



The policeman decided to check all the people he could find. He found the girls who had gone to Lucy's party, playing around in the street. "Can I check your fingerprints, and the bottom of your shoes?"



The last one who got checked was the girl who had liked the look of the doll's house. She was a bit nervous. As soon as the policeman checked her fingerprints and shoe marks, he realised they were the same as on the paper he had copied, and that she was the robber.



He returned the doll's house ...



... and said goodbye.



Then he took the burglar to prison.