The Case of the Missing Smile



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"Now this looks like a very interesting case," Detective Peterson said aloud, as she reviewed the huge stack of reports on her desk. "I think I will handle this one myself."



After several minutes of searching through the official Tooth Fairy records, she found what she was looking for. A folder with the name 'Sophia Sue Simmons'.



"Hmm," Detective Peterson
mumbled as
she studied the file.



As Detective Peterson read the
report, she noted that Sophia Sue
always smiled. From the time
she got out of bed to the time
she went back to bed, she smiled. In fact,
Sophia Sue never seemed
to stop smiling.



Then, two days ago, Sophia Sue
stopped smiling. "Why?"
Detective Peterson wondered.
"I must find out why and
get Sophia Sue's smile back,"
she said to herself.



She searched through the file but
couldn't find anything that could have
caused Sophia Sue to
stop smiling all of a sudden.



Was she happy at home?
The Smile-O-Meter
indicated "yes."



Was she happy at school?
The Smile-O-Meter indicated "yes."



Was she happy with her friends?
The Smile-O-Meter indicated "yes."



Everything that Detective Peterson
found indicated that
Sophia Sue was happy
and that she should be smiling.



The Detective checked with the dentist and everything was fine.



The Detective checked with Tooth Fairy Central. All of Sophia Sue's baby teeth had fallen out, been collected as scheduled, and replaced with new, extremely pretty, permanent teeth.



Detective Peterson checked
everything but she couldn't find
anything that could cause
Sophia Sue to stop smiling.



There was only one choice left.
Detective Peterson had to visit
Sophia Sue and see
what she could do.



That night
Detective Peterson
flew down and
visited Sophia Sue.



Making sure that she didn't wake Sophia Sue, she sprinkled magical Tooth Fairy sand into the air.



"Sophia Sue." Detective Peterson whispered. "What happened to your beautiful smile? You look so sad."



"I lost all my baby teeth,"
she whispered. "Now
the Tooth Fairy doesn't have
any reason to visit me."



"Oh! I understand," Detective Peterson whispered between smiling lips. "The Tooth Fairy will always be in your heart so you can wipe that silly frown off your pretty face."



As Detective Peterson flew away from Sophia Sue's bedside, she saw the smile return – bigger and brighter than ever before.