

I was looking for a treat  
A late-night snack for me to eat  
A little something left behind  
The sock was never on my mind.



But...

I saw a cat – it was you.  
You had a ball – it was blue.  
The ball was fluffy with a tie.  
That's all I saw, detective Kai.







What if...?



MR. PUG



COCKATOO



KAI



GUINEA PIG

9:00 PM

SUSPECT #2  
LIVING ROOM  
- FLIES  
- FEATHER  
- LIKES STRING  
- POINTED OUT GUINEA PIG

SLOMBER  
LEATHER  
GRASS

UNDER RUG?

No...

Can it be?

MISSING

REWARD  
- WARM FEET  
- A HUG  
- SNACKS

ON THE STAIRS?

SUSPECT #1  
KITCHEN  
- DROOL  
- SHOE  
- LIKES TO RUN WITH SOCKS

11:17

SUSPECT #3  
SUNROOM  
- GRASS  
- SUSPICIOUS HAT  
- SEEN NEAR SHOE

1:02

No way,  
the culprit...





## TANGALOA AND HIS SON 'AHO'EITU

Among the scattered islands of Polynesia, there are many legends and myths. One such myth comes from the island of Tonga. Grandfather (Kui) stood in his workshop. Dust rose and fell as Grandfather sanded the tip of a long pole. Nakai stood close, waiting for the old man to notice him. Grandfather looked up, a small smile on his face. "Nakai," he said, "let me show you something. This is a sika." "It looks very sharp," said Nakai. "Yes, it is. I'm going to tell you the story of the sika from my grandfather, and someday, Nakai, if your memory is as sharp as your eyes, you will tell this story of Tangaloa and his son to your grandchildren."







Kingdom of Tonga

Niufo'ou

Tafahi

Hihifo

Neiafu

Tofua

Fakakakai

Pangai

Tonga







**I have no one,**  
Susie thought.

Her mummy was gone,  
Bun was gone,  
and even Aunt Dino did not  
seem to want her around  
anymore.

All Susie wanted was a  
cuddle from her mummy.







Suddenly, the teapot broke  
into pieces. Susie froze.



Aunt Dino roared,  
"Get your coat.  
We are leaving."

"I'm sorry! It was an accident.  
I didn't mean to do that."



Chapter 2  
Troubles at School

At school, I met my friends, Mika and Sam. "Hi Mika and Sam," I said. "What smells so good? I'm getting hungry smelling it!" The classroom smelled like warm gooey cheese with a hint of potatoes and onions.







Mika went in front of the class and said, "Good morning, friends. This is my culture and where I'm from is Poland. My family grew up far from here in East Europe. We eat bigos stew and many different types of pierogis, sweet and salty."