

There was quite a commotion at the local seafood shop. The owner, John Bigs, had discovered that most of his inventory was stolen. Wringing his clammy hands, he called a detective agency. The detective arrived two minutes later. "Stand back, don't flounder about!" he cried, "I need to exsalmon the evidence." While he worked in the store, the people outside were having a whale of a time discussing the case. "I say something fishy is going on." said one man, chomping on his pipe. "How did he get here so quickly?"

"What's all this I keep herring about?!" cried Bigs. "Stop being so crabby, he's a detective, not a burglar!" Just then, a van pulled up and the real detective jumped out. Bigs realized that he had just got reeled in and clammed up. The people ran into the store to reveal the fake detective stealing more of the inventory. "No! You can't do this!" he cried as he was dragged away. "Don't be so shellfish, I only took a bit!"