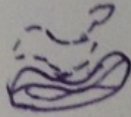


EED.

ECO ~~xxx~~

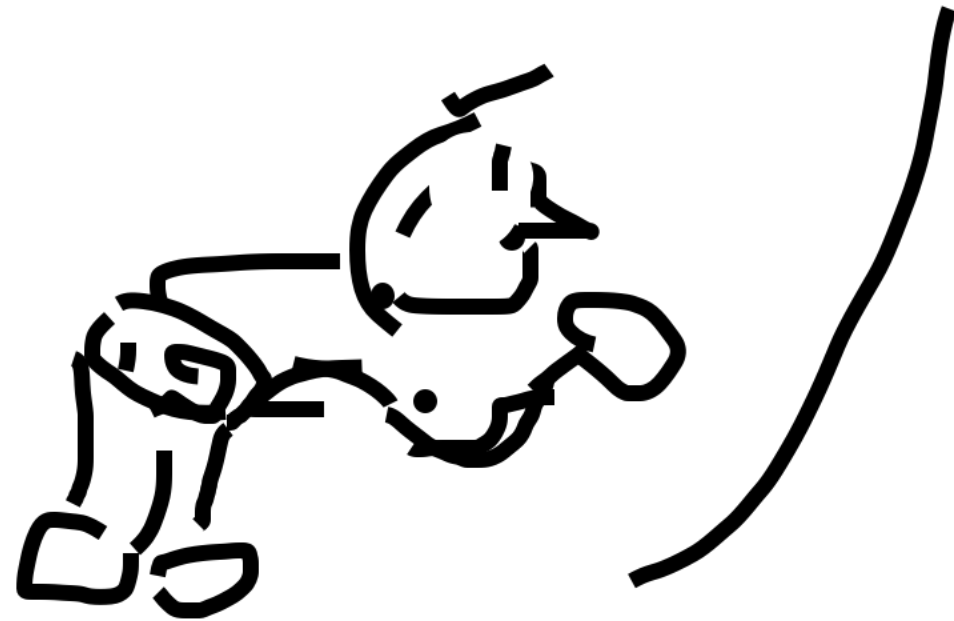
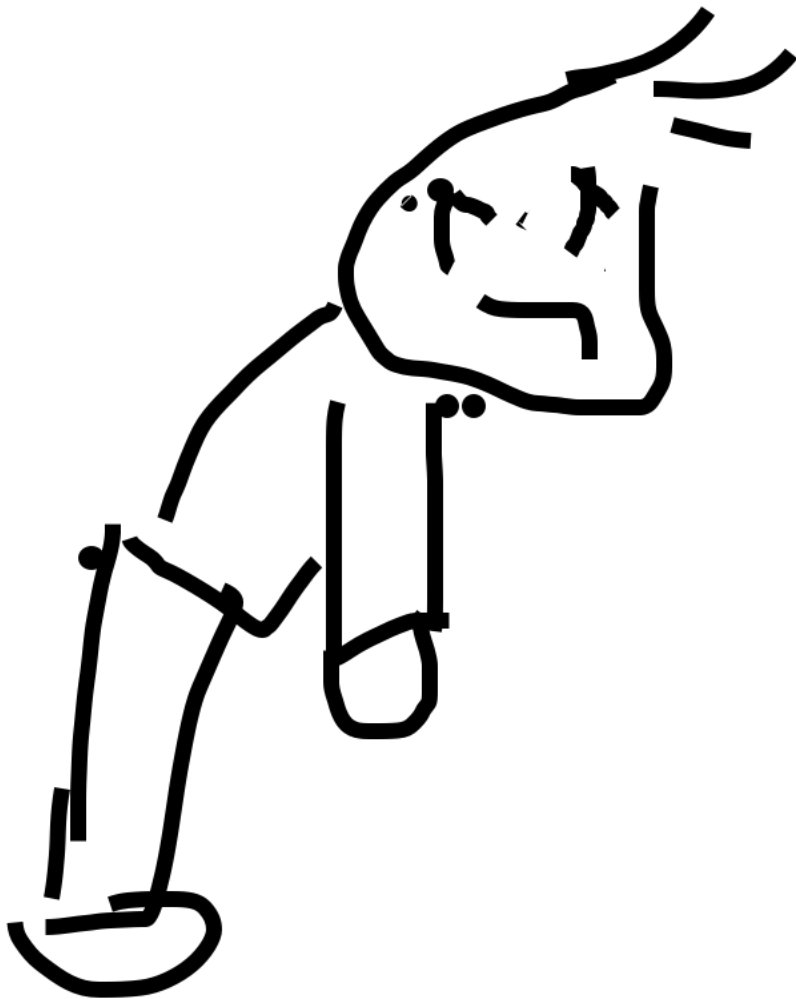
DETECTIVE

NO BIRDS 

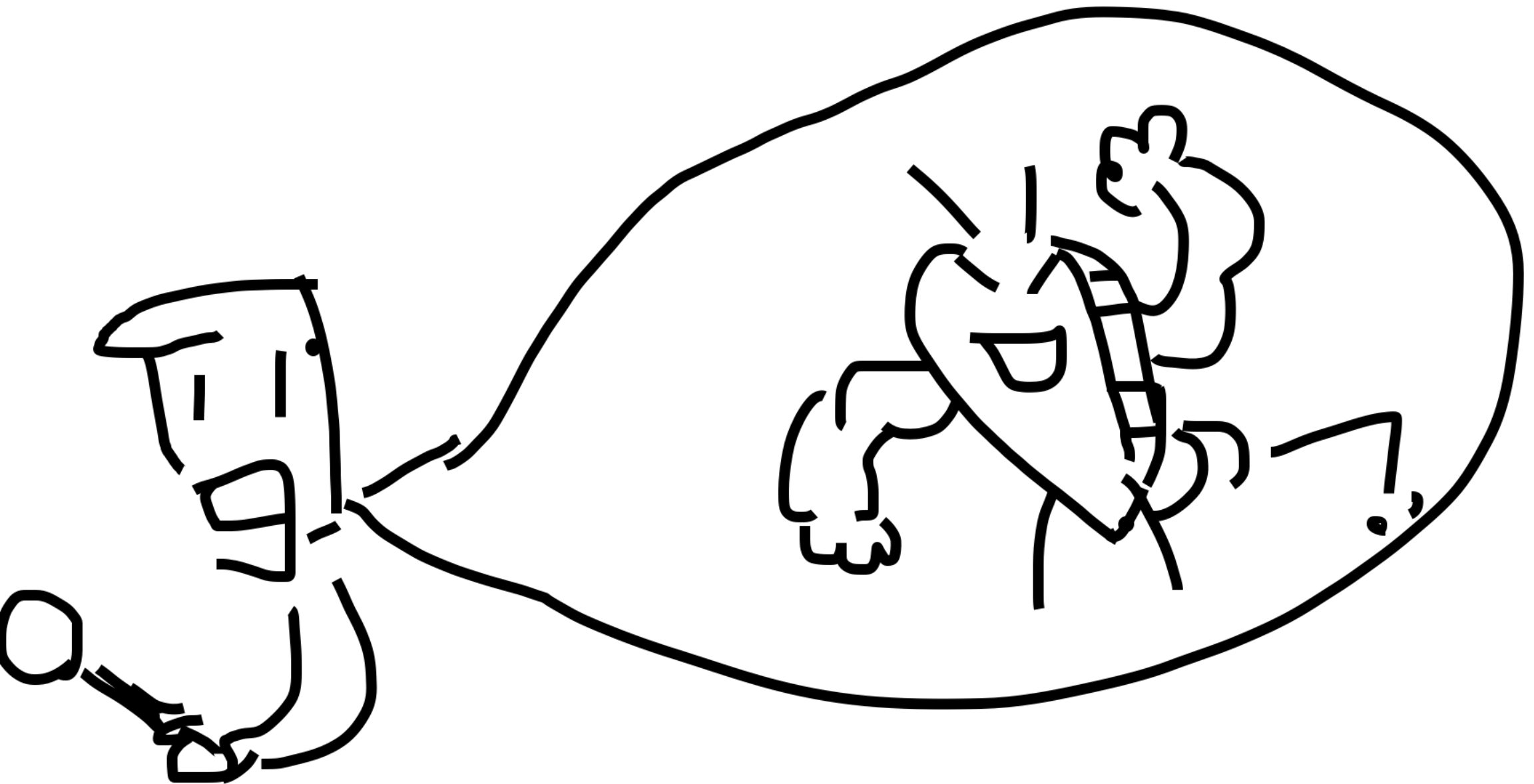


Eed called himself a detective but he was really stupid and simple-minded, and another one of his idiotic adventures was about to begin.

Eed was strolling through the bush with his so-called sidekick Guppy. "How many times must I tell you!" complained Guppy, "All you lost was a sandwich, you don't need to start an entire investigation!" Eed turned with a concerned look on his face. "You forget that the main suspect is Professor Jam," explained Eed, "He could use that sandwich to take over the world!" Guppy started bubbling with annoyance. "Professor Jam is your sister's pet ant, he's harmless, you hear me Eed, HARMLESS!" But Eed wasn't listening, he was crouching so low to inspect the ground in front of him that he exposed his Sherlock Holmes fan club undies.



"Guppy I believe I've found something small and round!" he exclaimed. Guppy sometimes, no, most of the time wished that Eed would realise how much of an idiot he was. "Uh Eed, that's cockroach poop!" Guppy regretted saying that, Eed usually turned anything he said into a crazy hypothesis. "It's probably from mutant cockroaches made by Professor Jam!" And there's the crazy hypothesis.



Guppy had to change the subject quick to stop Eed from babbling nonsense. "What about those birds that have been going missing lately, surely that is more important than your sandwich!" said Guppy hopefully. Eed got his 'considering face' on. "You have a point," he said enthusiastically, "I do get all of my luck from a bird dropping a bomb onto my shoulder!"





