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Made by Minty sample
NOT FOR SALE

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Chapter One

Minty is a fashion design student. She loves to sew. She makes all her own clothes. Her clothes are very unique and stylish. Many people look at her on the street. Sometimes people ask her, "Where did you buy that dress? I want one like it." Minty always answers, "Sorry. I didn't buy it. I made it myself."

But then Minty will have another idea, and she will make herself a new jacket or skirt or dress. She often says, "I have too many clothes."

She shares an apartment with her friend, Dina. The apartment is small. Minty's bedroom is full of clothes. She also keeps clothes in Dina's bedroom.

Dina doesn't worry. She's a junior policewoman. She's not interested in fashion. "I have my uniform to wear to work," she says. "And I have jeans and sweaters for the weekend. I don't need more clothes."

One weekend, Minty goes to visit her parents. She stays with them on Friday and Saturday night. It's dark and raining when Minty returns to the apartment on Sunday night.

Dina is away at a training course, she thinks as she climbs the stairs. The apartment will be cold. I will have some soup and toast and go to bed.

When Minty gets to the apartment she is surprised. The door is open.

Did Dina come back? Why are there no lights on? Why didn't she shut the door? Then she sees that the door lock is broken.

Minty walks into the apartment. *Oh no! Someone has been in here!*

Drawers and cupboards are open. There are things all over the floor.

This is terrible! I'm pleased I had my computer with me, thinks Minty. And Dina took hers as well. I must call the police. But first, I'll call Dina and tell her.

Minty calls Dina. "I can't come back," says Dina. "You must call the police. Will you be OK?"

"Yes," says Minty. "I'm too scared to stay here tonight. But after the police leave, I'll go and stay with my friend Kirsten."

"What did the robbers take?" asks Dina.

"Nothing," says Minty. "The TV is still here."

Dina says, "Did they take your sewing machine?"

"I don't know. I didn't look!"

Minty hurries to her bedroom. Her sewing machine is there, but all her clothes are gone!

She looks in Dina's bedroom. There are jeans and T shirts and sweaters all over the floor, but Minty's beautiful dresses, skirts, tops, and jackets are gone!

"My sewing machine is here, but all my clothes are gone!" she says to Dina.

"That's terrible," says Dina. "Did they take my clothes?"

"Uh, no," says Minty.

"Well maybe the police should look for robbers who like fashion! I can't come back for a month. Please be careful. Please don't worry."

Minty calls the police. Two policemen come to the apartment. They ask Minty many questions. They take photographs. They are very kind.

Then one policeman says, "We will try to find the people who did this. But there are many robberies like this. You say all your clothes are gone. Were they very expensive designer models?"

"No," says Minty. "I made them myself."

"It's very strange," says the policeman. "Your TV is very old. I can understand why they didn't take it. But why take clothes?"

The policemen fix the broken lock. "You must get a professional to come tomorrow and change it," they say.

They go away.

Minty calls Kirsten. "Can I stay with you tonight?" she asks.

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