



Our first meeting we talked about "my great day and my best self". After playing Weather Relay we noticed the cookies disappeared!



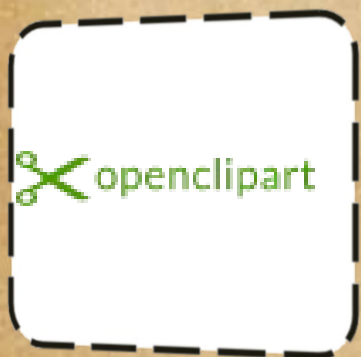
While selling cookies at our cookie booth, another box was taken from the table. That means the suspect was at Ultra Foods!!



On the streets of New Orleans one of the suspects was spotted dancing in the parade at 4:00pm. It was on Sunday's newspaper.



Playing fair is what we do as girl scouts. Luckily, far away from here, Genie was trying to stop one of the suspects from using dark magic.



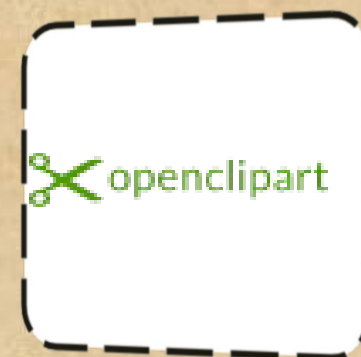
Remember our dancing session? We danced to music all the way from the 40's. I heard 101 dalmations was playing in a theatre and one of the suspects was there performing.



Traces of cookie crumbs and bird seeds were found on some of the first aid kits we made at our 2nd meeting. Could this be our suspect?



What's this? It's part of a receipt showing ingredients to make something? Was it for the smoothies we made or for magic potions?



It was apple picking season when our cookies disappeared. I bet one of the suspects was busy picking apples in Michigan.



Look! somebody left us a map. Is it a map to find the cookies? The person who created this map used their left hand.



Can you guess who the took our cookies?