

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



While selling cookies at our cookie booth. A few boxes were missing! That means the suspect was at Ultra Foods!



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



Playing fair is what girl scouts do. Luckily, far away from here, Genie was keeping one of our suspects from using his magic



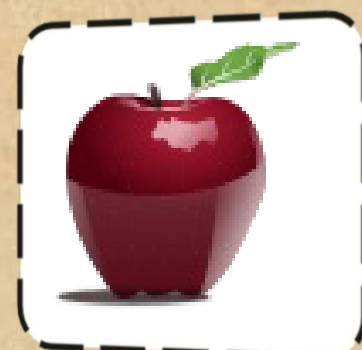
Remember dancing in the 40s? At the same time a live theatre showing 101 Dalmations was playing and one of the suspects was in it!



Traces of cookies crumbs and a trail of bird seeds were found by the first aid kits we made. Could this be our suspect?



What's this? It's part of a receipt. Were the ingredients listed here for the smoothies we made or for potions?



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



Look! Somebody left us a map. Could this map help us find the cookies? The person who created this used their left hand.



Can you guess who took our cookies?