

And I'd have gotten away with it, too, if it weren't for you meddling kids!



My name is *not* Johan's Sister! It's Ditte!

Ha ha...is that Danish for "Jailbird"?

He-he-he-he!

Sis, I thought you loved this place!

I love money more, *Bro!* You should have sold to Mr. Bagson!

Like, this reminds me... One time we were at the beach roasting weenies, next to this abandoned—

Hey, Scoob, we had an agreement! We take turns and it's my turn to tell it. Okay?

Good! So this old boat builder...hey, he looked like that creepy statue on that old church...

Right, when we dressed up like friars to sneak into the kitchen and make fried chicken!

Man, like whenever we make something good, someone knocks over the pot or needs rescuing.

Yeah, usually. She's like a gorilla in the kitchen, but with red hair!

Right! Remember the time we drove off without her in the Mystery Machine? Where was that?

Ha ha, that was it! And she was supposed to pay but thought we did, so the cops took her away!

Yup, so like, that was it, just like what's about to happen to you, Ditte.

Ripyard!

Reed!

Rargoyle!

Reah!

Raphne!

Rangutan!

Ras ration?

'iginal gangsta!

Reah!

ARGH! WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TELLING ME?!

A lot, but the trick is working out what matters.

At times like these, what's important is exactly what wasn't said.

Solve that mystery and you'll figure out what you've been told.

