

# The Tyson Files

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*funny mysteries solved by none other than Sherlock Tyson!*

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# 1. Case 101: Max's Missing Candy

Case 101: Max's Missing Candy

Max walks into Tyson's Grandpa's Dojo with a large bag slung over his shoulder.

"Hey, Maxie! Whatcha got there?" I ask looking at the bag.

"My candy." he replies with a smile.

"Whoa! That bag is filled with nothing but candy? Can I have some?" I ask.

"No, it's mine." he says and walks off.

"Aw man!" I sigh.

Tyson walks into the room and catches a fleeting glimpse of Max with his large bag of candy.

"What's in Maxie's bag?" Tyson asks.

"Candy." I say.

"I wonder if he'll share." Tyson ponders aloud.

"No, he won't. I already asked." I say.

"Aw man." Tyson sighs.

"That's what I said." I tell him.

"Well I'm goin' outside to practice with Dragoon." Tyson says and goes out the door.

I sit down on the couch and start thinking about all that candy. I decide that I must steal it. I get up and sneak down the hall to Max's room. I peek through the keyhole and see all the candy: pixie sticks, fireballs, chocolate, fudge, sweet tarts, M&M's, candy cigarettes, and best of all chocolate pocky!

Just then Kai comes up behind me and asks, "What are you doing?"

"Looking at Max's candy." I reply still looking through the keyhole.

He yanks me away from the door and says, "Knock it off. Leave Max alone."

"But he has pocky!" I exclaim.

"Pocky? What kind?" he asks.

"Chocolate." I reply knowing I've caught his attention.

"Will he share?" Kai asks.

"No." I reply.

"Darn." he says.

"Wanna help me steal it?" I ask with a mischievous smile.

"No. You shouldn't steal his candy." Kai says with a look that says `but I really want that pocky'.

"Come on, Kai. It's pocky!" I say.

"What's goin' on guys?" Rei asks as he is walking down the hall.

"Oh nothing." I say and cover Kai's mouth so that he can't tell.

"O-k, whatever, have fun." he says and walks off.

Kai pulls my hand away from his mouth and asks, "What was that for?"

"I didn't want you to tell Rei." I say.

"Are you really going to try to steal Max's candy?" he asks with a sigh.

"I'm seriously considering it. So will you help me?" I ask with a smile.

He stands there uncertain for a moment then nods.

"Yay!" I exclaim and hug him.

"So do you have a plan?" he asks pushing me away a little.

"Not yet, but we will soon enough." I say and drag him off to my room where we will make our plan.

Sometime later, me and Kai walk into the living room and plop down on the couch.

Tyson walks in and says, "Hey guys! What's up?"

"Not much. How `bout you?" I ask.

"Just finished practicing with my blade." Tyson replies and walks over and flops down in one of the chairs.

Then Rei comes in and sits down in one of the other chairs. "Whatcha doin' guys?" he asks.

"Nothing." me and Tyson sigh.

Max comes in next with a big smile on his face. "Hey guys!" he says and plants himself in the middle of the floor.

Finally Kenny comes in. "Instead of sitting around like bumps on a log, why don't you guys play a game or something?" he says.

At that moment the lights go out and the house is completely dark.

"I'll go find a flashlight." Rei says as he gets up and carefully makes his way out of the room.

A couple minutes later he returns with flashlight in hand. But just as he turns it on, the lights come back on.

"Why'd the lights go out?" Tyson asks.

"Maybe a fuse blew." Rei says.

"Oh no!" Max suddenly exclaims standing up.

"Oh no what?" I ask looking at him.

"My candy!" he replies and hurries off to his room.

A few moments later we hear him scream, "It's gone! All my candies gone!"

We all jump up and run to his room.

"What happened, Maxie?" Tyson asks.

"Someone stole all my candy." Max says.

"But who could've taken it? We were all in the living room." Rei says.

"This is quite a mystery." I say.

"Yes it is." Tyson says.

"Oh no!" I mutter as I glance at Tyson.

Suddenly Tyson has donned a Sherlock Holmes cape and hat and is holding a magnifying glass.

"Great! He's doing his Sherlock Holmes bit again." Kai mutters with a sigh.

"First we must establish where everyone was at the time of the crime." Tyson says.

"Uh, Tyson, everyone was in the living room." Rei says.

"Yes, but we all came in at different times and you, Rei, left to room when the lights went out." Tyson says.

"Yeah, to get a flashlight." Rei says.

"Was that all you did?" Tyson asks.

"Yes, Tyson." Rei says getting a little annoyed.

"This isn't getting us anywhere. We have to start somewhere else." Tyson mutters.

"Maybe we should start before the lights went out with when everyone was coming into the living room." Kenny suggests.

"Brilliant, Watson." Tyson says.

"Me and Michelle were the first ones to come into the living room." Kai says.

"Yes, you were. I can verify that because I was the next one to come in. Take this down, Watson." Tyson says.

"Stop calling me 'Watson', Tyson." Kenny says as he starts typing on his laptop.

"I was next." Rei says.

"Yeah and then I came in." Max says.

"I was the last one to enter the room before the lights went out." Kenny says.

"So it was you! You had the perfect opportunity to take Max's candy." Tyson says pointing an accusing finger at Kenny.

"Tyson, why would I steal Max's candy? I don't even eat candy." Kenny says.

"It's true. I've never seen him eat any candy." Dizzi says.

"Alright then if it wasn't you, then it must've been Rei because he was the only one who left the room after the lights went out." Tyson says turning to Rei.

"Hey! Don't say I'm the only one who left the room. Anyone else could've left the room while the lights were out and no one else would've noticed. Besides, I didn't even know about Max's candy." Rei says.

"Ah-ha! Then that only leaves Kai and Michelle! But Kai wouldn't bother with something like that so that means it must be Michelle." Tyson says.

"What!? Why me!" I exclaim.

"Because you love candy almost as much as Max." Tyson says.

"Did you actually see how much candy he had? Do you think I could really grab all of that and hide it somewhere all in the small amount of time the lights were out? Besides, I was sitting beside Kai on the couch when the lights were out. He would've noticed if I moved." I say.

"Did she move from the couch, Kai?" Tyson asks.

"No." Kai replies simply.

"Well then who could've taken it?" Tyson ponders aloud.

"Well, since all of us have been eliminated as suspects that leaves only one person, you, Tyson." Kenny says.

"But I didn't take it! I would never steal Max's candy!" Tyson exclaims.

"And we're right back where we started and still we have no idea who took my candy!" Max says.

"Don't worry, Maxie. I'll find your candy eventually." Tyson says.

"How?" Max asks.

"Since we can't figure out who took it by simply asking questions and figuring out where everyone was, it is time to search the house." Tyson says.

"Do we have to?" me and Rei ask simultaneously.

"Yes. Follow me." Tyson says as he heads for the room closest to Max's which is Rei's.

"We will start here." Tyson says.

"Why do we have to start with my room, Tyson?" Rei asks.

"Because it is the one closest to the scene of the crime." Tyson replies.

Rei sighs and we go in. Tyson uses his magnifying glass as he inspects the room.

"Are you guys just going to stand there or help me search?" Tyson asks looking at us.

"Do we have a choice?" Kai asks.

Tyson just looks at us and we begin to search Rei's room.

After a few minutes, Tyson declares, "It seems that there is nothing here."

"I could've told you that." Rei says with a sigh.

"Then it's on to the next room." Tyson says and we follow him out of Rei's room and down the hall to Kenny's.

"We will search here next." Tyson says.

"Tyson, I already told you I don't eat candy. Why do you have to search my room?" Kenny asks.

"Because we must search every possible place that the candy might be hidden." Tyson says.

Kenny sighs and we begin to search his room.

Just like in Rei's room, we don't find anything. We move on to the next room.

"We don't have to search my room, because I didn't take the candy. So let's keep going." Tyson says.

"Oh no, you searched our rooms, so we're searching yours." Rei and Kenny say.

We walk into his room, which is a mess, and begin searching. After we are sure that his room is clear, we move on.

"Ah yes, Michelle's room. I have a hunch we may find something here." Tyson says.

"Hey, I don't think I want you guys searching my room." I say.

"Why not? Afraid we'll catch you red handed with the candy hidden in your room?" Tyson asks.

"Uh, no. It's just that, to put it simply, I'm a girl and you are guys. Get the idea?" I say.

"So?" Tyson says.

"Ugh! I don't feel like trying to explain this. Fine, you can search my room. But the only ones I want to do the actual searching are Kai, Rei, and Max." I say.

"Why? Are they in on your plot? Will they make sure that the hiding place of the candy is conveniently overlooked?" Tyson asks.

"Uh, no. I just don't want you poking around in my room, Tyson. And I think Kai, Rei, and Max can handle searching my room without making a big deal about my girl stuff." I say with a sigh.

"Fine. But I'll be watching." Tyson says.

"Yeah, yeah." I say.

So Rei, Kai, and Max search my room... and find nothing.

"I guess that means you're off the hook." Tyson says.

"Gee, thanks, Sherlock." I say sarcastically.

"The only room left is yours, Kai." Tyson says grinning smugly at him.

"So? I've got nothing to hide. You just better not mess up my stuff." Kai says.

"We will soon see." Tyson says as he enters Kai's room.

We search Kai's room carefully, but don't find anything.

"I guess there's nothing here." Rei says.

"Yes, but we haven't checked the closet yet." Tyson says as he walks over to the closet and begins to open it.

"Tyson, don't!" Kai exclaims.

But it's too late, Tyson has already opened the closet door and is now buried in a pile of candy.

"My candy!" Max exclaims happily.

Tyson pops out of the pile of candy and says, "So it was you, Kai. You stole Max's candy."

"It wasn't Kai's fault, it was mine. I dragged him into it." I admit. "I'm sorry, Maxie. After seeing all that delicious candy, I couldn't resist. Can you forgive me?" I apologize.

"Sure. I'm just glad to have my candy back. And if you really want some, I guess I'll share." he says with a smile.

"Really? Thank you, Maxie!" I exclaim and give him a hug and a kiss on the cheek. He blushes.

"And yet another case solved by Sherlock Tyson." Tyson declares.

"Oh knock it off." Rei says and bonks him on the head.

"Ow!" Tyson exclaims and we all start laughing.

So Max got his candy back and forgave me for stealing it. Rei hid Tyson's Sherlock Holmes stuff from him and we were all happy... until Tyson found his Sherlock Holmes stuff and a new mystery to solve.

## 2. Case 613: The Story Behind Kai's Blue Triangles

### Case 613: The Story Behind Kai's Blue Triangles

One day Tyson is in an extremely curious mood. "I wonder what's with those blue triangles on Kai's face." Tyson ponders aloud.

"Why don't you just ask him?" I suggest having overheard him.

"I would if I knew where he was." Tyson replies.

"Oh that's right, he left sometime early this morning." I say.

"Do you know anything about the blue triangles, Michelle? Is it some kind of make-up?" Tyson asks.

"I dunno. I never really thought about it." I reply.

"Hm, I thought you'd know since you're his girlfriend." Tyson says.

"Just because I'm his girlfriend doesn't mean I know everything about him." I say.

"Yeah, but don't you sleep with him? Wouldn't he like have to take it off at night or something and then put it on again in the morning if it was make-up or something?" Tyson asks.

I punch him in the back of the head and shout, "Do you want this fic to get an R rating!?! And no I don't sleep with him! We're boyfriend-and-girlfriend not husband-and-wife!"

"Ouch! You didn't have to hit me. It was just a simple question." Tyson says rubbing his head.

I just glare at him.

"Okay, okay. So do you wanna snoop around his room to see if we can find out what the story is behind those blue triangles?" Tyson asks.

"We shouldn't go snooping around in Kai's room." I say.

"But he's not here. He'll never find out." Tyson says.

"True. Alright, let's go. I'm really curious now." I say with a mischievous smile.

"Right." Tyson says.

We sneak down the hall to Kai's room and look around to make sure no one sees us then go

into his room.

"Where should we start?" I ask looking around Kai's room.

"The closet." Tyson says walking over to the closet.

"Why there?" I ask.

"Because I wanna check something." he says as he begins to open the door.

"Check what?" I ask still confused.

"Whoa! Just as I thought." Tyson says as he looks in the closet.

"What?" I ask coming over to the closet.

"All he has is like dozens of that outfit he always wears." Tyson says.

"Your kidding right?" I ask looking into the closet. "You're not kidding." I say when I see the clothes in Kai's closet.

"Dude, one of these would make a great Halloween costume!" Tyson exclaims.

"Yeah it would. And wouldn't it be funny if we all dressed up like Kai?" I ask.

"Yeah, that'd be hilarious." Tyson says.

"We'll have to keep that in mind for when Halloween rolls around." I say.

"Definitely." Tyson says as he closes the closet doors.

We turn away from the closet to face the rest of the room.

"So where should we look next?" Tyson asks.

"Under the bed?" I suggest.

"Sure." Tyson says with a shrug.

We peek under the bed, but there is absolutely nothing under the bed (unlike my bed which has all kinds of stuff under it except dirty clothes and Tyson's bed which has everything under it including the kitchen sink).

"Wow! Not even a dirty sock under there." Tyson says in amazement.

"Unlike you, Tyson, he puts his dirty clothes in his hamper." I say.

"Hey! I put my dirty clothes in my hamper... sometimes." Tyson retorts.

"Whatever. Now where do we look?" I ask.

"His bookshelf." Tyson says.

"Okay." I agree.

We walk over to the bookshelf and start pulling his books off one-by-one and flipping through them.

"Pride and Prejudice? Nancy Drew books? What kind of books are these that Kai reads?" Tyson asks completely confused.

"Oh! Oops! Those are my books." I say grabbing them and putting them back on the shelf.

"You keep your books in Kai's room?" Tyson asks with a bit of a smug grin.

"Uh... yeah. I kinda ran out of room on the shelves in my room so Kai let me put some of my books on his shelf." I say a bit sheepishly.

"Oh. Are you sure he doesn't read them when you're not in here?" Tyson asks with a bit of a snicker.

"Yes! They're my books and he wouldn't like them anyway!" I say.

"Right." Tyson says with a bit of a chuckle.

I hit Tyson on the head again and say, "Come on, let's keep looking."

"Ow... right." he says.

We move down a few shelves to where Kai's books are. We start looking through them.

"Ah, now this sounds more like Kai." Tyson says while looking at a book.

"What?" I ask and look over at the book.

"The Three Musketeers." Tyson says.

"Yeah that does." I agree.

We continue looking through all his books and then on the last shelf Tyson stumbles upon something very interesting.

"Awesome! This is gold!" Tyson exclaims.

"What!? What!?" I ask looking over at Tyson.

"Kai's diary!" Tyson snickers.

"That is gold, Tyson, but I will not allow you to read Kai's diary." I say taking it from him.

"Aw come on! Why not?" Tyson asks.

"Because I haven't read it yet." I reply with a smirk.

"Oh." Tyson says with a chuckle.

I put the diary in my back pocket and we finish looking through Kai's books.

"Well I guess the last place left to look is his dresser." I say.

"Yup." Tyson agrees.

We go over to Kai's dresser and start rifling through his drawers. After a short while, I start to snicker.

"What is it?" Tyson asks.

"Kai's boxers..." I snicker as I hold up a pair of boxers... with little smiley faces on it.

"Smiley faces!?" Tyson snickers.

I nod and we both start cracking up. We also find a pair of boxers with little kitty cats on it, a pair with bunny rabbits on it, and a pair with beyblades on it. After having a good laugh about this, we move on to other drawers.

Finally we get to the top drawer where we find what we were looking for.

"Hey! Here it is!" Tyson exclaims.

"The blue stuff he puts on his face?" I ask.

"Yup." Tyson says.

"Let me see." I say.

"Here." Tyson says and hands it to me.

I look at the outside and then open it. On the inside, there's a label. I read it aloud, "Kai Hiwatari patented blue face paint. Guaranteed not to smear or rub off on clothing, bed sheets, or pillows."

"It's face paint?" Tyson asks.

"He has a patent on this stuff?" I ask.

We just look at each other and then grin.

"Wanna try some on?" Tyson asks.

"Definitely." I say.

I get some on my finger and put some little triangles on my face just like the ones on Kai's. Tyson puts a squiggle line on each of his cheeks.

I look at him with smile and say, "It matches your hair."

"Thanks. And those triangles look just like Kai's. You should put some in your hair so it'll be blue like Kai's." Tyson says.

"Yeah! That's a great idea!" I exclaim and get some more on fingers and first put it in my bangs and then add some streaks down my long blonde hair. "How's that?" I ask.

"Cool." Tyson says giving me a thumbs-up.

We start laughing about all this. Just then Kai walks into the room. "What are you two doing in my room?" he asks.

We turn to him and he sees our faces.

"And what have you been doing with my face paint!?!?" he shouts.

"We were curious." I say.

"Why didn't you just ask me?" he asks.

"We didn't know where you were." Tyson replies.

"That still doesn't make it okay for you to snoop around in my room!" he shouts.

I stand up and walk over to Kai and put my arms around him. "Oh come on, Kai. We were just having a little fun." I say.

Kai blushes a bit.

While I have Kai distracted, Tyson takes this chance to sneak out of the room. But Kai catches sight of him just before he is out the door.

"At least wash it off your face, Tyson!" Kai shouts.

Tyson quickly runs off, but not to the bathroom. He wants to show Kenny, Max, and Rei first.

Kai returns his full attention to me and says, "Will you please go wash that paint off your face and out of your hair?"

"Why? I think it looks cool." I say.

Kai just sighs and puts his arms around me. "Why do you do these things to me?" he asks with a small smile.

"Because it's fun." I reply and kiss him on the nose. Then I pull away and move toward the door.

Kai walks over and sits down on his bed. "So are you gonna go wash the paint out of your hair?" he asks.

"Nope, I'm goin' to post this on the internet." I say pulling his diary out of my pocket.

"NO!!!" he exclaims and tries to take it from me but I'm already out the door and down to my room before he even gets to the doorway.

I go into my room and lock the door. Kai comes to my room and starts banging on my door.

"Please, don't post that on the internet!!! Please!!" he begs.

I ponder his pleas for a moment and then hide his diary under my pillow and go unlock the door and open it.

"Alright, I won't post it just yet." I say.

Kai sighs with relief then asks, "Can I have it back?"

"Maybe later." I say with a mischievous smirk.

Kai just sighs again.

Meanwhile, Tyson has been telling Max, Rei, and Kenny about the face paint. They thought it was hilarious and have been cracking up.

So now we know all about Kai's face paint and a few other things that can be found in Kai's room. \*snicker\* So everyone's happy except Kai whose diary I will be posting on the internet sometime in the near future.

### 3. Case 911: I Lost My Keys, He Lost His Pants

Case 911: I Lost My Keys, He Lost His Pants

"I lost my keys!" I exclaim while frantically searching the dojo.

Tyson walks in.

I look at him and scream, "He lost his pants!!!"

Tyson does not have any pants on, he is just walking around in his rubber ducky boxers.

Rei walks in a moment later... he is also wearing no pants. "What's wrong, Michelle?" he asks calmly.

"Oh my gosh, Rei! Where are your pants!?" I exclaim.

"I don't know. I couldn't find them when I woke up this morning." he replies still very calm.

"He lost his pants!!!" I exclaim.

Max comes in acting very cheery... his pants are missing as well. "Hey, all! What's going on?" he asks.

"Oh my gosh! He lost his pants!!!" I exclaim and run out of the room.

"What's wrong with Michelle?" Max asks.

"She lost her keys and can't find them anywhere." Tyson replies.

"Oh." Max says.

"And it probably doesn't help that we're all in our boxers." Rei says.

"Ooh! Nice kitty cat boxers, Rei." Max says.

"Thanks, Maxie. I like your bit-beast boxers." Rei says.

"Thanks. My mom got `em for me." Max says.

"What about my boxers, guys?" Tyson asks.

Rei and Max look at Tyson and start laughing. Tyson glares at them.

I run into Kenny in the hall... and he's pantsless.

"He lost his pants!!!" I exclaim.

"I'm sorry, Michelle. I couldn't find them anywhere. I'm still looking." the Chief apologizes blushing slightly.

"It's alright, Chief. But you're the fourth one this morning." I say.

"You mean Tyson, Max, and Rei lost their pants too?" Kenny asks.

"Yeah. I'm going to see Kai. Maybe he can help me find my keys and figure out where the others lost their pants." I say.

"Good luck. I just hope Kai hasn't lost his pants too." the Chief says and walks down the hall to where the others are.

I run down to Kai's room and knock on his door. "Kai, can I come in? I need some help." I say.

"NO!" he exclaims.

"Why not?" I ask.

"Because... um... uh..." he stutters.

"Ugh! Kai, whatever it is can't be that bad." I say as I open the door and lean through the doorway.

The sight that greets me is not one I would expect but should've since it's been happening all morning. Kai has no pants on, just his beyblade boxers.

"He lost his pants!!!" I exclaim.

Kai pulls me into his room and quickly shuts his bedroom door. "Shhh... don't shout so loud. I don't want the others to know." he says blushing a bit.

"Kai, I hate to inform you but the others have also lost their pants which means that I am stuck in a house with five teenage boys who have no pants." I say rather calming for what I just said.

"The rest of them lost their pants too!? Even Kenny!?" he asks incredulously.

"Yes, I am sad to report that they have. And to top it off, I lost my keys." I sigh.

Kai looks at me for a moment then says, "You took them, didn't you?"

"What!?! Why in the world would I take your pants!?" I ask trying not to laugh.

"I don't know. You're the only one who hasn't lost your pants so I thought it might've been you." he says with a shrug.

"No way. I wouldn't do that. I have better things to do than steal pants... like find my keys." I say.

"Well I really need to find my pants." Kai says looking around.

I lean against him and put my arms around his neck. "Kai, you have got to help me find my keys... and everyone's pants. I don't think I can handle having you guys walk around all day without your pants."

Kai blushes. "Ok, I'll help you." he says.

"But first, Kai, I have to say you do look very attractive without your pants." I say with a smirk.

Kai turns redder. "Michelle!" he exclaims.

I chuckle a bit. "Alright, I'm done kidding around. Let's go find your pants, my keys, and everybody else's pants." I say.

"Alright." Kai says as he follows me out of his room.

Then he stops in the doorway.

"What's wrong?" I ask.

"I don't think I can walk around the house without my pants." Kai replies.

I sigh and say, "I'm sorry, Kai, but there's nothing I can do about it. If you want to find your pants, you're going to have to leave your room."

Kai nods and steps out into the hall. He sighs and asks, "So where should we start looking?"

"I have no idea." I say.

Kai sighs.

"Wait! Let's check in my room." I say.

"What? But you said you didn't take our pants." Kai says confused.

"I didn't, but let's go in there anyway." I say.

"Alright." Kai says and follows me into my room.

We search around for a bit and don't find my keys or anyone's pants. But I do find my camera.

I get it ready and turn to Kai. "Kai, turn around." I say.

Kai turns around and asks, "Why?"

I click a picture and smile.

"Ah! Don't tell me you just took a picture!" Kai exclaims.

"Yup. And it's a really good one. This is definitely going in my scrapbook." I say smiling.

Kai sighs, "Ok, whatever. Let's just get back to searching for the pants."

"And my keys." I say as I follow Kai out of my room.

We walk down the hall and head for the living room.

The others are all lounging in chairs or on the couch when me and Kai walk in. I take this chance to snap a few pictures of them in their boxers.

"Ah! Michelle, why did you just take a picture of me in my boxers!?" Kenny cries.

"It's for my scrapbook. I'm going to label the page 'The Day the Guys Lost Their Pants'. And then I'm gonna have a picture of me exclaiming 'I lost my keys!!! He lost his pants!!!'." I reply.

"Dude! Kai! You lost your pants too!?" Tyson exclaims.

"Yes, Tyson, I lost my pants too." Kai sighs.

"Why are you four just sitting here instead of looking for your missing pants?" I ask.

"We got tired of searching and decided to take a break." Max replies.

"Plus, we're hungry." Tyson adds.

"Well then why didn't you get Rei to go cook something?" I ask.

"I'm not wearing any pants. I can't cook without pants on." Rei says.

"Put an apron on, it's the same difference whether it's over pants or boxers." I say.

Rei sighs and says, "I guess that'll work. What do you guys want to eat?"

"Pancakes!" Tyson and Max reply in unison.

"Alright, I'll go make some pancakes." Rei says and heads into the kitchen.

I sigh and say, "I am so lucky that none of you wear briefs."

"No, you're lucky that Tyson is actually wearing clean boxers." Dizzi says.

"Dizzi, that's not nice." Kenny says.

"But it's true, Chief." Dizzi says.

"Enough about Tyson's boxers. Why don't you guys start looking for your pants while Rei makes the pancakes." I suggest.

"But I'm too hungry do anything." Tyson moans.

"Tyson, if you don't get up and start searching for your pants, you will be in too much pain to eat once I get through with you." I say glaring at him.

Tyson shivers and stands up. "Well I'm off to search for my pants. Hey, Maxie, you wanna help me?" Tyson says.

"Sure, Tyson. Let's go." Max says.

Tyson and Max hurry out of the room.

"Very persuasive..." Kai says.

"It's a talent." I say with a smirk.

"I guess I'll do some searching as well." Kenny says standing up.

"Good luck, Chief." I say.

Kenny nods to me and leaves the room.

I turn to Kai and say, "On a scale of one-to-ten, where do you rate the Chief's computer software boxers?"

"Uh... five. Why?" Kai asks.

"How about Tyson's rubber ducky boxers?" I ask.

"Is this on the hilarious meter or the cool meter?" Kai asks.

"Both." I reply.

"On the hilarious meter, ten. On the cool meter, one." Kai replies with a smirk.

"Alright, now that we have that cleared up, let's do a little searching of our own." I say heading out of the room.

Kai follows saying, "That was pretty random."

"I know but today's been a pretty random day. For crying out loud, none of you have pants on." I say.

"True." Kai concedes.

Me and Kai are about to begin searching for everyone's (well not mine because mine aren't missing) missing pants... and we can't forget my lost keys... when we pop in to the kitchen to see how Rei's doing. When I see him wearing the apron over his boxers, he just looks so adorable that I have to take a picture.

I pull out my camera and say, "Rei, say cheese."

Rei turns slightly to look at me and I snap the picture. He turns slightly red and says, "Michelle, do you have to take pictures today?"

"Yes. This is a day worth remembering. I mean all five of you lost your pants." I say.

Rei just sighs and returns to making the pancakes.

Kai drags me out of the kitchen so we can actually start searching. "So where do you think we should start looking?" he asks.

I think for a moment and say, "Well, I guess we could check the hall closet and the bathroom. I don't think we should bother with any of the bedrooms considering that's probably the first place everyone looked this morning."

"Alright." Kai says.

We check the hall closet thoroughly. We move things around and pull stuff out, but don't find any pants. We then move on to the bathroom. We check under the sink and in the over-sink cabinet. We even check the shower, but without any luck.

Then there's a knock on the door. Apparently all of us had the same idea to go answer it, except Kenny who does not want to be seen without pants. But I stop the boys since they aren't wearing any pants and answer the door myself. It's Hilary.

"Hey, Hilary. What brings you here today?" I ask.

"I just came by to see Tyson." she says.

"Oh, well if you want to come in, be prepared." I say.

"Why?" she asks as she comes inside and sees all the boys in their boxers. "Oh." she says.

"Yeah." I say shutting the door.

"Why aren't they wearing their pants." she asks.

"Because they lost them." I reply simply.

"They lost their pants?" she asks as she begins to laugh.

"Yes, they lost their pants. Even Kai." I say smirking slightly.

"Incredible." she laughs.

"Hey, you wouldn't be laughing if you had lost your pants, Hil." Tyson says.

"True, but I haven't lost my pants so this is rather funny." Hilary says.

Just then Rei calls from the kitchen, "Pancakes are ready!"

"Food!" Tyson exclaims and runs into the kitchen with Max right behind him.

The rest of us walk calmly into the kitchen. Me and Hilary get plates and silverware while Rei serves the pancakes.

We all sit down to eat and begin discussing the missing pants.

"So you guys just woke up this morning and couldn't find your pants?" Hilary asks incredulously.

"Yup." Tyson replies stuffing an entire pancake in his mouth.

"And you searched your rooms from top-to-bottom and still couldn't find them?" she asks.

"We couldn't find even a single pair." Max replies as he puts mustard on his pancakes.

Hilary sighs and asks, "So have you started searching the rest of the house?"

"Of course we have." Rei replies.

"So where have you checked so far?" she asks.

"Me and Maxie checked the living room, the dojo, and Grandpa's room." Tyson says as he stuffs two more pancakes into his mouth.

"Me and Kai checked the hall closet and the bathroom." I say.

"I checked my workshop." Kenny says.

"I looked around in the kitchen while I was making the pancakes, I even checked the oven and the fridge." Rei says.

"Did anyone check the attic?" Hilary asks.

"No." Tyson says stuffing his face some more.

"Well, as soon as we all finish eating, why don't we check the attic." Hilary suggests.

We all agree to this and as soon as we finish eating, we head up to the attic.

As we begin searching, dust begins to fill the room.

Hilary coughs and says, "Will somebody open a window?"

"I've got it." Rei says as he opens a window.

The dust quickly dissipates.

"Ugh! You know what I keep forgetting to look for? My keys." I say to no one in particular.

"Oh, Michelle. I found your keys." Kenny says as he pulls them out of his shirt pocket.

"Thanks, Chief. Where were they?" I ask as I take them.

"I found them in my workshop." Kenny replies.

"Oh that's right. I forgot. Yesterday when I got you to tweak Dramikun I had my keys with me. I must've put them down and forgot to grab them when I left." I say putting my keys in my pocket.

"Hey, can we get back to searching for our pants!?" Tyson shouts.

"Sure, Tyson." I say loudly.

Tyson and Max are checking some boxes and an old trunk when the rest of us here a loud crash. We turn and see that Tyson has fallen into the trunk. Max is laughing as Tyson flails around trying to get out of the trunk. We all laugh a bit at this and I get a picture. Then Max helps Tyson out of the trunk and we continue our search.

After a few hours, we have checked every box, trunk, and whatever else that was in the attic without any success in finding the boys' missing pants. We head back downstairs to the living room.

"Well, we've checked everywhere and still haven't found our pants." Rei says.

We all sigh.

Then a thought dawns on me. "We didn't check the laundry room." I say.

"Of course! It's the most obvious place and we completely forgot about it." Kenny says.

"Well then let's go check it out." Hilary says.

We all get up and head for the laundry room.

Tyson pushes open the door and exclaims, "Grandpa! What are you doing in here!?"

Tyson's Grandpa, who had been asleep `til just now, rubs his eyes and says, "I guess I dozed off while I was washing your pants, homies."

Hilary walks over to the dryer and opens it. She then pulls out Tyson's pants. I snap a picture as Tyson runs up and grabs his pants practically hugging them before putting them on.

"All your pants are in here guys." Hilary says.

I snap a few more pictures as the others quickly claim their pants and put them on.

I sigh and lean against the doorframe of the laundry room door.

"Sorry, my peeps. I was washing your pants last night and I guess I dozed off after I put them in the dryer." Grandpa apologizes.

"It's okay, Grandpa." Tyson says as he pats him on the shoulder and then hurries out of the laundry room.

"I'm just glad to have my pants back." Rei says as he leaves the laundry room.

"Me too." Max agrees as he follows Rei.

"Same here." Kenny says also leaving the laundry room.

"Well, I'm glad that's over with." Hilary sighs as she leaves the laundry room.

Grandpa leaves as well, which leaves me and Kai alone.

"Well I bet you're glad to have your pants back, Kai." I say with a smirk.

"Yes, I am." Kai says.

"Good." I say with a smile as I click a picture.

"Agh! Will you stop taking pictures!" Kai exclaims as he tries to take my camera from me.

"No way! It's too much fun." I say holding the camera away from him.

He tries to grab it again and I dash off down the hall. He follows me determined to the camera... which he won't, because there's no way I'd let him.

So ends yet another case. I survived a day with five pantsless teenage boys and found my keys... not to mention the BladeBreakers pants. Until the next mystery, see ya.