

“Chief Inspector Quinn and The Case of The Cheese Baddies”
by
Miles Timmis

As night fell on Cheesetown, Chief Inspector Quinn sat at his desk. His gigantic eyes scanning the front page of the newspaper, The Cheesy Times. The headline leapt off the page: “The Cheese Baddies Strike Again — and escape with no trace!” Chief Inspector Quinn looked down and saw the posters on the walls saying: “WANTED – DEAD OR ALIVE – The Cheese Baddies. 5,000 Cheese Coins Reward for Information Leading to Their Arrest. Contact www.cheesepolice.co.uk”

Chief Inspector Quinn was troubled. From his early cat-hood, he had the desire to capture The Cheese Baddies and rid Cheesetown of their thieving ways. Working his way up through the ranks of the police, Quinn was now the Chief Inspector. It was his job to make sure that his town was crime-free.

A knock on the door startled him. Sergeant Duffy opened the door cautiously, “Pardon me, Sir, have you seen the papers?” “Yes, Sergeant, I have. But we shall defeat them!” Chief Inspector Quinn grabbed his hat and brushed past Sergeant Duffy. ‘We can’t be late.’ he said.

Cheesetown was full of glee at the impending arrival of Her Majesty, The Queen. For her Platinum Jubilee, the expert cheesemakers of Cheesetown had made a magnificent model of their beloved city out of Peloponnese cheese. It had taken weeks of incredible labour and countless supplies of cheese. And now, their big moment had come. Chief Inspector Quinn and Sergeant Duffy dashed to the train station to greet The Queen.

Meanwhile, at Cheesetown Hall, Mayor Tabitha and other officials awaited The Queen’s arrival. “To your action stations!” Chief Inspector Quinn commanded on his radio. The police were in place and ready. The crowds cheered as The Queen entered the Hall. The Hall was filled with trays of exquisite cheeses. In the middle of the Hall was a glass container holding the model of Cheesetown.

The Queen was amazed by the efforts of the Cheesetown cheesemakers. She moved forward to lift the glass top off the container. Suddenly, there was a flash of light and the room filled with smoke. When the smoked settled, the cheese was gone — without a trace! (Dun, dun, dun!)

Everybody looked at Chief Inspector Quinn. He bellowed: “We know is responsible, we know who has done this. But we have to catch them red-handed!”

Early the next morning, Chief Inspector Quinn had an unexpected guest. There was an angry knock on the door. It was Superintendent Brody. His message was quick and to the point: "Quinn, stop being a puss and catch these rats!"

Peering out of the window, Chief Inspector Quinn watched as his young Sergeant, Duffy, scurried into the police building, late for work. It gave him an idea!

"Duffy!" he called. The young, ginger-haired cop pranced into the office quickly. "Yes, Chief Inspector? Good morning!" "Duffy, we've got to catch these Cheese Baddies. I've had an idea. You are going undercover." "Who, Sir? Me, Sir? As what?" Duffy stammered. "As a mouse, of course!" Chief Inspector Quinn bellowed.

The Undercover Police Team get a costume ready for Duffy. He reluctantly puts it on. His fellow officers laughed, seeing him in his mouse disguise, but Chief Inspector Quinn beamed with pride, "Good, Duffy. Good lad. Well done."

In no time, Duffy got to the Cheese Baddies hideout, and he infiltrated the Cheese Baddie gang. He called Chief Inspector Quinn on his radio, "Everything is going well, Sir."

Meanwhile, Chief Inspector Quinn hatched a plan with Mayor Tabitha. A disused cheese factory on the edge of town was remodelled and re-opened. The big storage area was filled with tall, large, gleaming, stainless-steel vats. The vats had two tanks, upper and lower. The lower tanks had twisting taps. Chief Inspector Quinn ordered the vats to be filled with the most exotic types of cheese.

In the Cheese Baddies hideout, the gang are playing a game of Monopoly. As the newest member of the gang, it's Duffy's job to serve the snacks and drinks at the Cheese Bar. Carrying a tray to the playing table, Duffy excitedly shared news of the new cheese factory. He tells them of the gleaming vats filled with cheese, ready and waiting to be eaten!

The Cheese Baddies eagerly decide to raid the new cheese factory and take all the cheese! "And we will do it in broad light!" The baddest Cheese Baddie said. "No one will ever expect that." said another. "Especially not Chief Inspector Quinn." They all laughed. Sergeant Duffy reported all this back to Chief Inspector Quinn. "Great! We'll have the trap ready. Good work, Duffy!" smiled Chief Inspector Quinn.

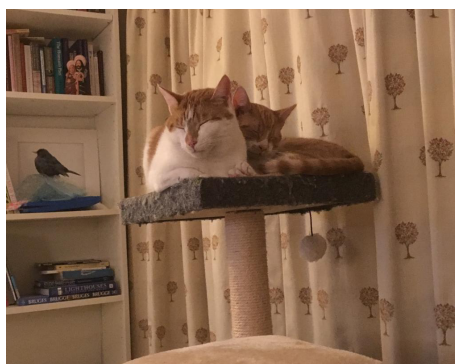
When the time came, this time, the police were ready. The vats were filled with exotic cheeses and Cheesetown police! They just had to wait for the Cheese Baddies to come. The vat was cold and dark. Hiding inside, Chief Inspector Quinn breathed as quietly as he could. He worried if his idea would work.

“This way,” said the Baddest Cheese Baddie in a loud whispering voice. The Cheese Baddies crept into the factory. When they saw all the shiny vats, they thought it was heavenly! One of the Cheese Baddies ran to one of the vats. He turned on the tap and out came the tastiest, smelly cheese. He tasted the cheese. It was delicious! He crawled underneath the tap and let the cheese rush into his mouth. His belly grew huge with exotic cheese, it sounded like a water bottle being filled up!

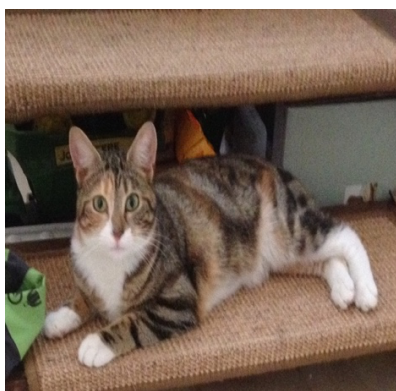
The police could hear the gurgling sound from above, and swiftly they all jumped out! “Hands up, Cheese Baddies!” shouted Chief Inspector Quinn with pleasure. He had finally solved the case of The Cheese Baddies!



Quinn



Quinn and Duffy



Tabitha



Quinn and Brody