

Ann Cameron

Julian, Secret Agent



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About the Book

Julian to the rescue!

Grown-ups aren't very good at solving crimes. That's why it's time for Julian, Huey and Gloria to take matters into their own hands.

The crime-busting kids go on a mission to track down wanted criminals. They have a special motto, a secret code and plenty of plans. All they need now is their first crook . . .

A Julian and Huey Book

Julian, Secret Agent



Ann Cameron

Illustrated by Jamie Smith

RHCP DIGITAL

*In memory of Ernst Hacker - and for everyone who dares to
dare*

Crimebusters

It was a morning when the sun stayed in bed.

It was a morning when the clouds had pillow fights.

It was a morning when it looked like it could rain wellies, submarines, lost pirate ships, sunken treasures or a whole new world.

My best friend, Gloria, my little brother, Huey, and I were in the post office, posting some letters for my mother. When we finished, the rain started. We couldn't leave.

We were alone in the post-office lobby. The rain was pounding down on the roof.

Gloria and I stared out of a window. We couldn't see anything but water.

"This is like living in an aquarium!" Gloria said.

"When can we go home?" Huey asked.

"Don't worry!" I said. "Someday - tomorrow, next week, next month - it's got to stop raining."

We looked around the lobby. There was a poster explaining how to collect stamps. There was a notice about how much it cost to post things. There was a bunch of papers hanging on a hook on the wall.

Gloria took the papers off their hook. We looked at them over her shoulder.

Every page had a set of fingerprints at the bottom and two photos of a person in the middle. In big letters at the top of each page it said WANTED. CITIZEN'S ALERT.

"Reports on criminals!" I said.

"Right!" Gloria said. She started reading out loud. "*Evelyn Gertrude Smith. Held up motorway tollbooths in Ohio. Stole*