



The Crime

It was a quiet day at the station, and Detective Inspector Diana O'Matically was listening in to the calls to dispatch, waiting for an interesting case. So far it was pretty mundane:

"I'd like to report a robbery; our tango should have easily won first place in the dance competition..."

"Hi, I'm the receptionist at the glitz hotel and theatre, I'd like to report a really weird echo in our main hall..."

"...I mean, it was more of a foxtrot than a tango, not that I've got any problem with a foxtrot you understand, but..."

"...our Romeo (well, his real name's Oscar) keeps getting distracted..."

"I'd like to report some flagrant misrepresentation; I recently rented the film Magic Mike, being a keen amateur conjuror I thought it'd be right up my street, look, with a film like Charlie and the Chocolate Factory you get exactly what the title says..."

"...look, I've danced in competitions from Canada to India, Peru to Norway, and that tango wouldn't have cut the mustard in any of them."

"...A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court! That's another great example of how to title a movie. Or Zulu, if you prefer brevity, it's all there. If you're going to call him 'magic' then he should be waving a different sort of wand around, that's all I'm saying."

"...look, I'll give him a shout and he can tell you all about it. Oscar, Oscar!"

Natorally Diana, wasn't interested in the fools calling on the phone, ticking them off for wasting police time, she realized she'd stumbled upon a real crime.

What crime did the detective rush off to investigate?