



Inspector Pintley's Adventures

Inspector Pintley is on the trail of an infamous burglar, **The Technicolour Thief**, whom she caught red-handed! The victims: **Roy G. Biv** and his three dogs **Shadow, Snowball, and Bubblegum**. The thief has **added a disguise** to each of their stolen treasures, and then **hidden them** in plain sight. If Inspector Pintley can find each treasure and **remove the disguise**, she should be able to catch the thief and deliver a suitable punishment!

The thief was clearly possessed of some bizarre ideas regarding ethics--but then, what thief wasn't?

I find I'm going mad with this case, the Inspector noted as she searched amid her fourth trash can of the night.

After almost dropping her piton with a yelp, lowering herself down to the cliffside hideout started to feel less and less dignified.

The last time the Inspector had attempted to apprehend the thief, they deployed a smoke bomb and became a blur escaping in the fog.

"I don't know why you're bringing an umbrella to the desert when no rain gets that far out," said the customs agent who had clearly never seen a disguised sword before.

She was on the lock's final tumbler when the door flung open, her bobby pin skittered across the tile, and she came face to face with an unhappy looking security guard.

The thief's crimes felt chaotic, or random, as though they indulged whatever whim tempted them next.

The robe lacked pockets and the foam sandals were uncomfortable--the only good thing about this spa disguise was that the Inspector adored cucumber slices!

There were but two facts the Inspector knew about her odd quarry: the thief was remorseless, and the thief was violent.

"Ah, Pintley, I've been 'inspecting' you," smirked the thief as they set down their copy of *How to Greet Nemesis and Archrivals*.

What will the thief's punishment be?

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