

# OPERATION DRUG BUSTING GONE WRONG

Hey! I'm Kai, your local canine who helps detect drugs. My owner is a police officer named Timmy; we've been colleagues for over two years. We are often involved in drug bust operations, and we're excellent at solving these! Timmy was recently nominated 'Best Police Officer of the Year'!

This week was no exception. We were called by the chief to investigate a massive drug scandal. As usual, Timmy and I went to the rendezvous. However, halfway there, my owner received a call from his walkie-talkie to return to the police department.

This call was out of the blue, but we had no choice but to obey. The chief stood there with his hands crossed as he pointed to Timmy's locker. I couldn't comprehend anything as they only spoke gibberish, but my ears perked up when I heard one particular word, 'cocaine'. I could smell something fishy going on.

I decided to investigate this peculiar case as they yapped up a storm. Timmy's locker door was ajar, so I lightly swung it open. Inside, there was a massive stash of cocaine, but I never recalled my owner having any illegal substance inside his locker. Someone had framed him, but why?

I wanted to get to the bottom of this case, so I searched for any trails left behind. Immediately, I could pick up the scent of a speck of cocaine. I trusted my guts and followed in that direction.

I was led to an empty storage room. It was filled to the brim with cardboard boxes and other junk. I could barely move my hind paws. I leap like a graceful grasshopper to get to the other side. However, I wasn't the sharpest tool, so I clumsily knocked over a box. Then, something spilled out.

It was a tiny packet of cocaine with the name 'Ben Choi' on it. I racked my tiny dog brain. As far as I know, he was a corrupt officer who wanted to rise to the ranks. He was an oblivious backstabber. I assume he wanted to frame Timmy so he could be 'the star of the show'.

I gripped the packet with my teeth and brought it to the evidence inspector within the blink of an eye. For Timmy to be accused, people must have reasonable suspicion, so the chief must have contacted him.

'Oh, hi there,' the inspector said. He picked up the small packet and immediately understood the assignment. After thorough examinations, he confirmed that he was indeed a heinous person with no morals. The thought of getting a raise had enticed him, but it backfired horribly.

In the end, the examiner told the chief all of the details of the shenanigan. The chief was flabbergasted and had to process this turn of shocking events. He eventually cleared out my owner's name and promised to fire Ben. He had a taste of his own medicine but also had to serve a life sentence in prison.

Still, I would like to express my gratitude towards that lunatic. Through this story, I strengthened my bond with Timmy as I was awarded with lots of treats. I was also deemed a hero for saving his reputation.

Once again, Timmy and I have successfully cracked a case.

