

Round Square hero: Inquisitive Indu

Sidekick name: Irina

Characteristics:

- Quick thinking
- Never gives up
- Determination
- Bravery
- Supporting character (she doesn't take the lead)
- Expert in questioning people
- A living lie detector
- Fast runner

Story:

The wails of police sirens gradually fade away as Irina and I run faster with each passing second. We attempt to keep up with the thief, but it's no use. Even Irina, an exceptionally fast runner, cannot reach him. We eventually slow down to a stop and catch our breaths.

A few hours ago, the police and I received an alert that a thief had broken into a nearby bank. Irina and I packed a few things and rushed over immediately. Glass was scattered everywhere, the vaults were open, a large amount of money was missing, and several banknotes lay on the ground. After looking around briefly, we spotted a figure running out the door. We assumed it was the thief and decided to follow.

Irina and I have probably been chasing the thief for a good fifteen minutes. I am so upset that all the effort I put into running has been wasted because we didn't catch the thief. I hope Irina comes up with a plan. That's what she always does when our plans don't work. Irina always gets me positive when we don't get things right so I guess we make a really good team.

"Indu, I think we should head back to the bank. I need to ask the police something," Irina says. I'm confused, but for now, that is the best plan we have, so we follow it. We jog back to the bank and arrive shortly. We enter through the back door because that was where we left the police, but they are nowhere to be seen. A moment later, I hear voices further along to our left. It sounds like Inspector Dobbs, the chief of police in our town. I beckon Irina over, and we make our way to the left. Soon enough, we run into Inspector Dobbs and the rest of his team.

Irina asks the Inspector, "Can you please come over for a second? I need to ask you something." The policeman nods and takes Irina to a hidden corner and motions for me to join. Irina explains that while we were chasing the thief, he looked behind to see if we were still following him. Irina says that she recognized the thief from the prison when we came to visit. I remember now. The thief's name was Cristan Barb or something.

"I wanted to know if there was a way we could find out more about his work and how he likes to do things to predict where he would go." Irina says. The inspector slowly nods but then changes his mind.

“You don’t need to do that. There is a way to track past criminals, and if you just tell me his name, I can track him.”. We nod, and Irina gives Inspector Dobbs the criminal’s name.

We head back to our headquarters, which is a few minutes from the police station, to take a break while the police attempt to track our criminal. I open up a book and start reading while Irina takes a well-deserved nap. After about an hour, the phone rings and Irina jumps up and grabs it.

“Hello? Oh, hi, Inspector Dobbs,” she says. Silence follows.

“The Ritz hotel? You’re sure?” she asks. More silence.

“Ok. We’ll head over immediately,” she says and hangs up the phone.

“The police were able to trace the thief’s footsteps. He’s currently at the Ritz hotel and we need to head over now”, Irina explains as we put our shoes on and grab our bags. I nod and we run down the stairs and get into my car. I turn the siren on and we speed down roads until we arrive at the Ritz.

The Ritz hotel is a place for business and wealthy people to stay at if they’re vacationing in our city. The hotel is made up of five tall and chunky buildings, all colored in pale pink with blue-lined windows. Inside, the Ritz is even more fascinating. Marble floors and pillars, gold lining on the bottom of walls, and around windows. Oak desks for the reception desk and wooly white chairs for the people to wait for their turn to check in or check out. Chandeliers line the corridor and I can’t help but wonder why the thief would be here.

The next second, I know. An alarm goes off a floor above us. I see the inspector right in front of us, already rushing to the massive staircase. Irina has also started to make her way upstairs, so I quickly follow. When I arrive upstairs, I look to my left and see a woman panicking as she points in the direction the thief went. The lady says she just got robbed. I figure that her thief is our criminal.

Irina is already racing down the small corridor and turns left, with Inspector Dobbs and me right behind her. The corridor is a dead end and the thief is at the end, cornered. Irina kneels to get some air, delighted to have found the robber. The inspector walks over and arrests Cristian Barb.