



Polly Paddington was off to Jamaica to enjoy the annual Ocho Rios Jazz Festival. After she settled into her resort she decided to take a walk to the local market to see what deals she could find.

As she approached she begins to browse through the handmade items and unique designs offered by several families that resided in Jamaica. Due to the festival this week there were scarves, hats, and shirts manufactured with the design and color of the Jamaican flag.

All the sudden she hears an outbreak of arguing near a booth. She glances over and sees a lady and owner of the booth yelling back and forth.

She pointed to the girl in the middle of the group and said “ You stole my scarf. I see my scarf in your bag.” said the owner.

The girl yelled back, “ No I didn’t. I bought this scarf from another booth a couple rows back.”

“I am going to call the police. I know you took it from me. It was laying right here a few minutes ago, as she points to a pile of scarves displayed on her table, and now it is gone.”

Polly stepped forward and said, “ There is no reason to call the police. I am a detective and I can assist you in resolving this situation.”

She took out her notebook and asked. “What did the scarf looked like?”

“Well, it was yellow, black and green resembling the Jamaica flag.” said the owner.

“Due to the festival everything in the market resembles the Jamaica flag. Was there any detail or type of fabric that was unique to your scarf?” asked Polly.

“ All scarves in the market require a small detail in the corner to detect which booth it was purchased from due to the similarity of the patterns in the scarves. My scarves have a small swirl detail on the corner edge of scarf faded in the background.”

Girls, I am going to need to look at the scarves you have in your bags. Polly approaches the first

person with her notebook in hand. "Can you please let me know your name?"

The girl on the end turns to Polly and says, " I am not being treated like a criminal just because she, points to owner, thinks one of us stole her scarf."

Polly turns her head towards her and asks, "And your name?" asks Polly.

"My name is Amy and I really need to be somewhere right now. We don't have time for this, adjusts her sunglasses and makes an annoying sound."

"Well, according to the shop owner the only other alternative is to call the police." Said Polly.

"Hi, I am Beth, reaches her hand out to shake with Polly. I guess it wouldn't hurt to show you our purchases."

"Sure, I will go first. My name is Sara and this is all I have purchased today and she holds out her plastic bag full of items. Can we please hurry this up? I want to shop before the market closes, flips her hair out of her face."

"Girls why don't we come over to this bench behind the stall and I will look through your purchases in the light. It will only take a minute. Just follow me." said Polly.

Polly pulls out her magnifying glass and asks Beth to step forward. She pulls the items out of the bag and lays them on the bench to view. As she lays them out she places a piece of paper with their name on them so she knows what scarf belongs to who. After all the scarves are laid out on the bench she gazes down on the fabric using a the magnifying glass to see the patterns.

READ BELOW AFTER THEY LOOK AT THE EVIDENCE.

"Well, this is kinda tricky some of the patterns are so faint they look similar. But...ah ha! This scarf is definitely the one with the swirl pattern and holds it out to the girls." said Polly. "The only question that remains is will you be purchasing the scarf or returning it to the owner. Either way, an apology is due."

" I was in such a hurry I didn't have time to wait in her line to purchase it. I didn't think she would miss a little scarf. I wanted to match with my friends at the festival tonight." said Sara.

"Sara, the real reason you didn't purchase the scarf was because you ran out of money from all your other purchases. As you can see you only have USA dollars in your purse, where as your other friends still have Jamaican dollars in their wallets." said Polly.

The other two girls turned to her and said, " Now you wasted almost an hour of our time, just because you didn't want to wait in line." They walked toward the booth with money in hand.



Take out your notebook and view all the evidence in each purse or bag.

Who stole the scarf ?

Why do you think she took it?

