

Some damn kids cleared out the convenience stores.

Where's a kid get that kind of money these days?

Guess Daddy's credit card must be footing the bill.

Stores?

I was under the impression that Drydenne only had the one.

I must've missed that item at the Council meeting.

I do tend to nod off during the permits and bylaws section. They're rather dry.

No, Drydenne *does* only have one.

I made the drive out to other locales.

They've *all* been emptied of candles, lighters, bells, and books.

There's not a single cheap faux leather backed bible in a 50 mile radius.

Did you check in with any of the hotels?

They normally have a Gideon's bible tucked into their dressers, and you're more than welcome to them.

I ended up booking a room at the boarder's house just off of the turnpike.

They did, and you're right- it was from the Gideon motley.

Thing is, that just tells me more about the perpetrators I should be keeping an eye on tonight.

I wasn't aware it was illegal to purchase an oddly specific list of items.

It's not, but summoning without express written permission and signatures from the governing bodies within city limits is. All adults know that. The fine's damn steep.

And teenagers not of age, or without the stable employment to cough up the cash to book even a cheap motel room, wouldn't be able to rifle through their drawers. Might not want that showing up on their parent's credit slips, either. Stores are easier to explain away.

Unless they were particularly audacious about committing a series of thefts- but that would be a pretty lame reason for being booked into the slammer. No glory or guts involved.

It likely wouldn't occur to them either, since their parents would be the ones footing the bill to any hotel excursion- and teenagers are more concerned with room service and frolicking around on their new summer adventure than poking around through furniture.

Police profiling at it's finest.

Don't even start.

I'll refrain.

I'm assuming you contacted me to give me the heads up on the inevitable late night / early morning call to come clean up their mess?

More or less.

We've already cordoned off the city limits- they're not getting through without at least one officer's eyes snagging onto them. We'll try to stop it before it happens- but you and Tony should be prepared for a long night, and a date night with Tilrose Lane.

There's a level of foresight, planning, and resource pooling involved here that tells me it's going to be a nightmare.

Let alone dealing with the little bastards' parents.

I'll try to appreciate what little shut eye I can get, then.

And tell Tony to turn in early for the night. Anne, as well.

Sounds like a plan.