

The Detective Game

In the school yard, Sara chased Carlos and caught him near the swing set. "Got you! You're under arrest!" she yelled.

Carlos crossed his arms. "No, you didn't. I didn't know we were playing cops."

Sara sighed. "Yes, we were. I told you before we came out for recess. Now you have to go to 'jail'."

Carlos frowned. "Jail? I don't understand. Why?"

Sara pointed to the park bench. "That's the jail. You have to stay there for five minutes. That's how you play the game. I told you."

Carlos finally realized the rules and walked toward the bench. "Oh, okay. Now I understand."

"Great!" said Sara. "And after five minutes, you'll be free to go and you can be a detective yourself."