

"Undercover at the Lunch Table"

(Comedic, mystery-themed)

(In a dramatic, detective-style voice) They never suspected a thing. To them, I was just a regular kid, eating spaghetti with a side of awkward silence. But in reality—I was undercover. Operation: Lunch Spy. My mission? Discover who's been stealing cookies from Table 7.

I watched. I waited. I ate my pudding suspiciously. And then... BAM! There it was. A hand. A very sneaky hand, reaching into someone else's lunchbox. The Cookie Bandit! I stood up. Time to reveal the truth.

(Pause, embarrassed) But then... I tripped on my tray. Spaghetti everywhere. I landed face-first in mystery meat.

(Sighs) The bandit got away. But I'll be back. No cookie thief escapes *me* forever.