

## Esme An Da Smugglers

Dir is a peerie lass dat bides in een o da flats nixt tae Bain's Beach. Da peerie lass' name is Esme. Esme has lang, redd wavy hair an freckles dat cover her fess. Her bedroom window looks oot on tae da beach an da herbur. She loves waatchinig a' da boats dat come intae da herbur and da selkies, or even sometimes da orcas, playing aboot in da water. She also liks going tae da beach tae collect sea gless an Esma his a peerie jar o hit in her bedroom windo. It looks boannie whin da sonlight shines in trow it and it maks da colours o da Mirrie Dancers on her wa. I most add dat Esme is only fower years owld an loves unicorns.

Esme waakened tae da soond o hirse voices on da beach and dey wir shoutin. Esme opened her coortins and whin sho opened dim sho could see da shadows o a peerie speed boat we da wirts Orca342 upo da side in graet luminous text and fok gettin aff o it. Dey hed to jump intae da water and wade a peerie bit afore dey wir on da beach. Wan man seemed to bide aboard da boat, but da rest gaed up ontae da beach an up da steps. Den dey hedded straight tae da Queens Hotel. Dey seemed to be kerrying kerrier bags. Esme gaed to quickly get her Mam and Dad, but by da time sho had gotten dem, da fok hed already gaen intae da hotel and dir wis no sign o' ony boats. Esme's Dad even gaed doon tae da beach tae hae a right look, but he couldna see onything.

Esme's Mam and Dad didna believe her, but just to be safe (an efter Esme begged dem fir aboot half an oor) dey phoned da police. By dis point it wis half past eight in da moarnin an Esme wis still in her pink unicorn pyjamas.

Da police arrived braaly quickly an listened tae Esme's story. Dey axed her to describe da fok, describe da boat and tell dem aboot ony idder thing sho could mind aboot it. Den dey sed thank you and dey gaed tae investigate. Efter dey left Esme's mam and dad telt her to pick oot her claes tae get riggit oot o her pyjamas. Esme spent a lang while picking her rigoot. At aboot ten da police cam back an telt Esme's mam and dad dat dey hed fun some fok at da Queen's Hotel dat dey tow't might be involved. Dey wid lik to try to git Esme to identify da suspects an windered if sho wid be able tae dae dat. Esme had already gotten dressed intae a detective costume an wis reddy to go. Sho hed a peerie notbook an a magnifying gless but sho just kept dem in her pocket. Whin dey got dere a' da guests wir in da restaurant so whin wan o da officers went to spik tae dem Esme went to identify da kerrier bags. Sho minded whit dey looked like as dey hed a boannie picter o a purple unicorn on ee side o dem. Dir wir a graet pile o bags lying in ee corner o da room. Esme telt dem date dat wis da bags sho hed seen. Da police thanked Esme an her fokk fir helping dem an den dey axed her if dey could sha her some photos o some fok. As it wis aafil dark whin sho saa dim, sho didna ken whit dey looked laek in da light, but da police said sho had done a very good job and telt dim dat dey wid be in touch agen soon.

Litter dat day dey cam back wi smiles on dir fisses and telt Esme dat sho had helped to catch smugglers. Dey wir smuggling in Dubai Chocolate to sell in Shetland! Dey wir aafil blyde dat Emse hed helped dem and Esme windered if sho could mibbe git some o da chocolate as she had herd dat it wis aafil fine. But hit wis a shame, dey telt her dat dey wir still tae investigative whit had happened, so dey couldna even gie Esme ony o da chocolate, but she did end up gittin an ice-cream fae da Street to mak up for it and Mam and Dad even let her hae a flake.

