

Daddy Detective **and the** **Whistling Sound**



Daddy
Detective™

Written by Craig Ward

Illustrations by Freelances on Fiverr.com



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Publishing
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Presents

Daddy Detective **and the** **Whistling Sound**

A genuine and heartfelt

Thank You

for downloading this eBook,

I really do hope that you enjoy it and it makes bed time reading
that little bit more fun and memorable.

It has been a real pleasure working with my boys to bring these
ideas to life. Taking over three years, finally, it feels awesome
to be able to share them.

With the help of Fiverr Freelancers, I have filled the gaps in my
abilities to get this book together.

Teamwork does indeed make the dream work!

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You Deserve to Fly Publishing

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Craig and his two boys, James and Toby, have lived in their house for almost three years now.

Nothing out of the ordinary had happened before.



It was in their third summer at the house when they first began noticing it.

Craig and his two wingmen, James and Toby, were trying to make a tent with the washing line.

As they fetched the old black and white blanket, they heard a noise.

The boys looked over at their dad, and he shrugged his shoulders.



Looking all around, nobody was sure what it was.

Until they heard it again.

“That sounded like a whistle,” said Toby, as he looked at James. “

Yes, it did,” James agreed.



Both of the boys looked at each other.

“Time for Daddy Detective,” they both shouted.



“It’s only a whistle boys, nothing to get excited about” said Craig as he turned around, but the boys had already disappeared.



Later that evening, as the day edged toward night, Toby asked, “Maybe someone left their kettle on the hob?”

“As if!” snorted James. “No one has one of those old fashioned kettles anymore! Plus, how did a kettle whistle such a nice tune?”



“Yes, I agree with you on that one! It was a well whistled tune,” stated Craig.

“Well, what about the wind? Maybe it blew down some piping?” James suggested.

“Come on now, James. You were outside earlier, was it windy?” replied Toby.

“No,” admitted James, dropping his head.



“Well, it didn’t sound like a person whistling to me. But then again, who knows?” questioned James.

“I mean, Yes! Why haven’t we thought of that before?” Craig asked.

“I remember once when I was in the city shopping, I saw this bloke with a white stick in his hand and a hat on the floor. Then, out of nowhere, he started whistling.”



Both the boys burst out laughing!

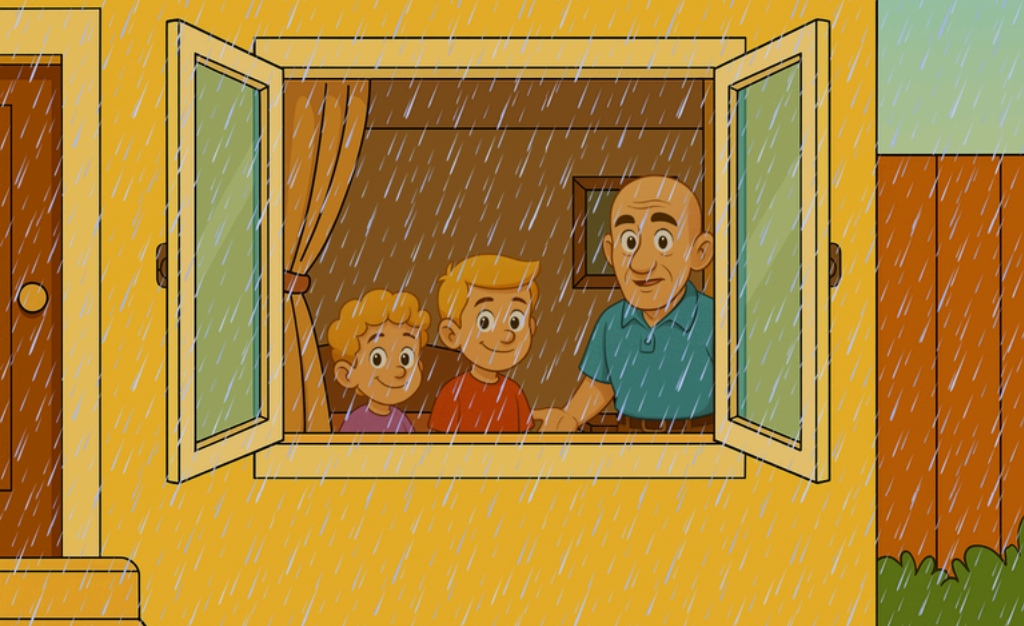
**“No, you didn’t! You’re making that up,”
laughed James.**

**“No, no, I’m being serious,” said Craig, trying
his best to not join in on the giggling.**

“Well what is it then? Asked James.

**“You can laugh all you want boys” smiled Craig
“but a tune that well whistled has to have been
whistled by someone” explained Craig, as he
picked up his stuff to leave.**

***What do you think the sound could be?**



Over the next two days, Craig and the boys kept all the windows open in the house, hoping to hear the noise again.

The weather hadn't been the best and they had stayed in for the most part.



But finally, on Sunday morning, they woke to the sun in all its glory.

All morning long they were busy.

Setting up the tent, sticking LED lights up inside so it looked cool, making sandwiches for a picnic.

They had almost forgotten. And then...



A sound that made all three of them stop dead.

It was that whistling again!

Not quite a tune, but definitely whistling!



Dropping what they were doing, they all had the same idea at once, “Let’s go see what it is!”

They opened up the back gate, not latching it, so it swung shut behind them with a bang.



Out on the road, they waited to hear it again.

“It’s coming from behind the flats!” shouted Toby, running and pointing as he turned the corner.



And there it was.

Of all things.

A bird.



But not just any bird.

This bird was full of vibrant, striking colours and had a large beak that looked nothing like any of the birds they saw flying around their neighbourhood.



“Do you know whose flat it is, Daddy?” asked Toby.

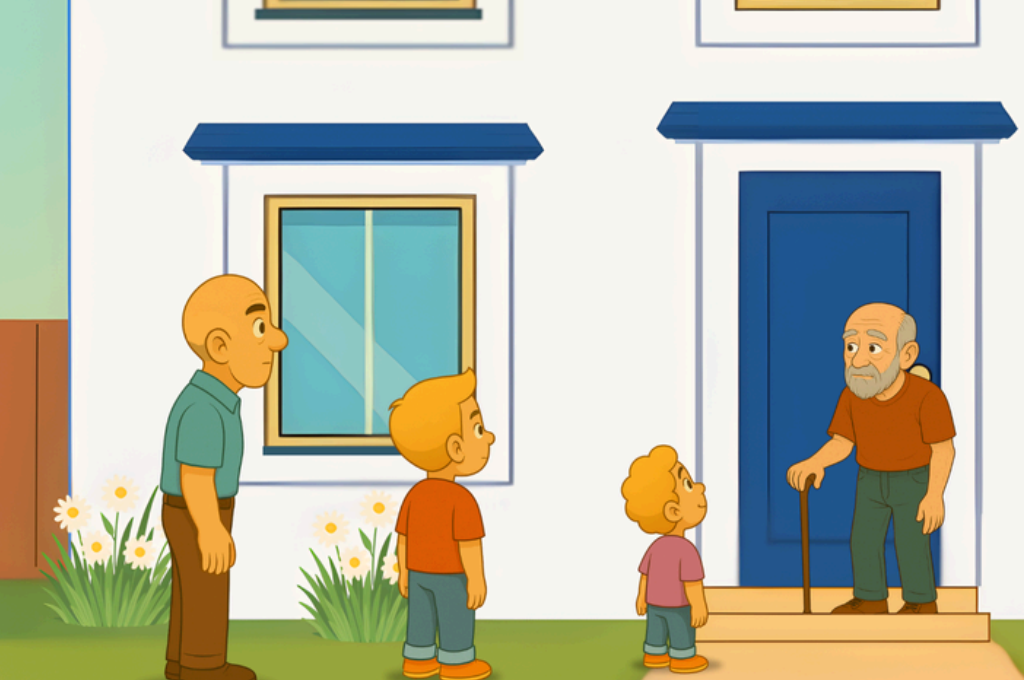
“They don’t call me Daddy Detective for nothing,” he winked.



“You know the neighbour who we always say hello to, but we don’t know his name? The one who pushes his bike up the hill every day?”

Both the boys nodded eagerly.

“Well, not him; he lives in the flats at the back of the estate,” laughed Craig, winding up the boys.



“Stop teasing us, Daddy! Tell us who lives there!”

“Ok, ok! Let’s go knock on their door and introduce ourselves.”

The old man who lived there wouldn’t let them in to see the bird.

He said, “He’ll squawk all day and night if he sees someone he doesn’t know.”



The old man took a second to catch his breath and then added, “But I’m more than happy for you to watch him by the window.”

They rushed to the back of the flats.

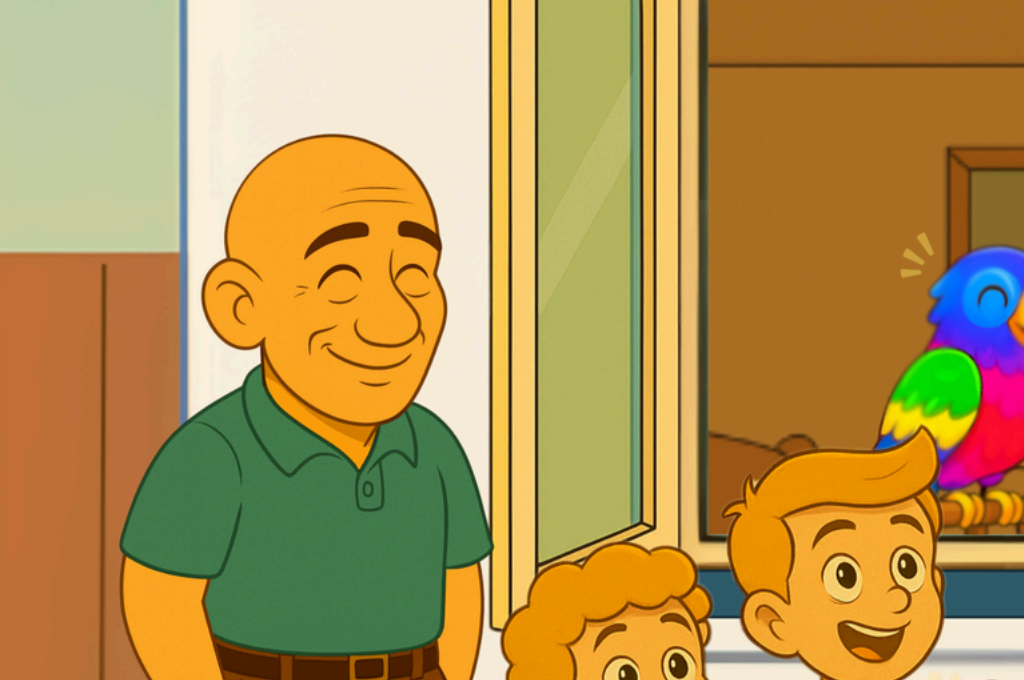
The old man opened up the window wide, so they could get a good look at the bird.



“Would you like to hear him singing?” asked the old man.

“Yes please,” both boys said, almost bouncing up and down with anticipation.

The old man began to whistle and the bird joined in.



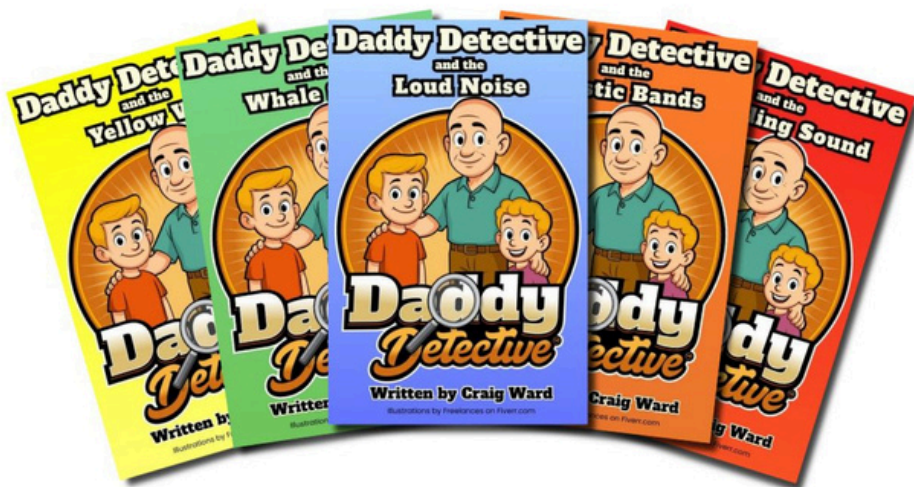
**All three of them couldn't help but smile now
that they knew what the noise was.**

And what a strange but beautiful noise it was.



“Well, that’s another mystery solved by Daddy Detective,” said James as Craig wrapped his arms around his boys.

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Daddy Detective **and the** **Whistling Sound**

Dive into the heartwarming and hilarious mystery ‘Daddy Detective and the Whistling Sound’ starring Craig, a devoted dad-turned-detective, and his two trusty wingmen, James and Toby!

Join this lovable trio as they unravel quirky everyday mysteries, inviting you to sleuth along and uncover the truth.

Laugh out loud at Craig’s playful antics, and feel the warmth of a father’s love and unbreakable family bonds.

Packed with mystery, giggles, and surprises, this cozy tale is perfect for a fun-filled bedtime adventure, so snuggle up with Daddy Detective and the Whistling Sound tonight!

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