

Detective EQUIS

*in
New York*



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TEXT

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American
English

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Chapter 1

The Cry from Liberty

A few days before Christmas in **New York City**, the **Statue of Liberty** woke up without her crown. When she realized it was missing, she cried out with such fury that even from the **Southern Hemisphere**, **Detective Equis** could hear her shout.





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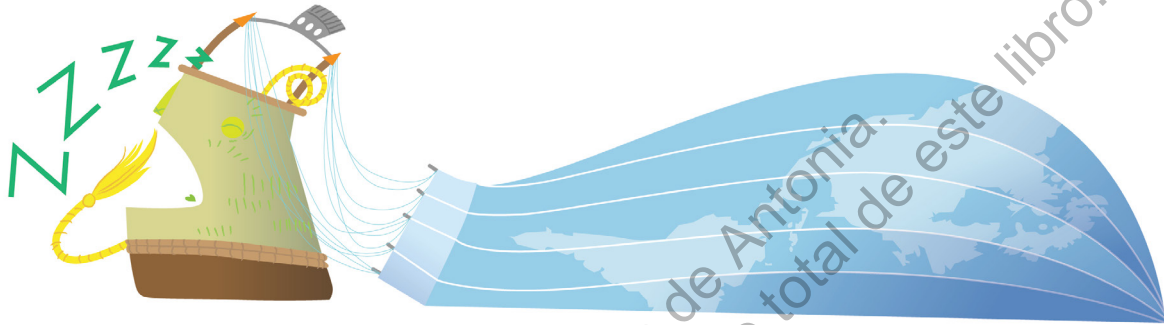


At that very moment, his computer's alert button began to flash.

“There’s a case to be solved somewhere!” he exclaimed.

On his screen appeared an image of **Lady Liberty**’s head, now covered in graffiti. It read:

“Should you like the famous crown returned, be at Manhattan’s South Street Seaport tonight by 8 p.m.”



The detective whistled as hard as he could, calling his loyal partner—the great hot-air balloon, **Globe**. **Globe** floated into the office with a gloomy face. This was not his favorite time of year to work. He would much rather be sipping cocoa and watching Christmas specials.

“All I ask is that you take me to **The City that Never Sleeps**,” said the squirrel detective. “Then you’re free to sightsee and have fun. I alone will search for the crown.”

This seemed fair enough to **Globe**, and with a gust of wind and puff of determination, they soared out of town. Over the **Atlantic Ocean**, **Equis** navigated the sky to the rhythm of **Frank Sinatra**'s "**New York, New York**."

