

John Phoenix Goes to Last Window

Story: John Phoenix Goes to Last Window

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Summary: The search for the red box takes John Phoenix and co to Kyle's home!

***Chapter 1*: John Phoenix Goes to Last Window**

John Phoenix was at Hotel Dusk in the staff corridor with Kyle and Louie they were playing bowling and John Phoenix was winning, Louie was in second with about ten points across three rounds and Kyle was last with 0 points cause the ball kept flying off to the right when he threw it.

"Hyde brother what's eating you my man you're usually burning the alley up!" said Louie.

"I just feel bad because I upset Dunning by stealing his box," Kyle sighed. "I didn't know it was his."

"Why don't ya just own up to it?" said Louie. "Not like the coppers can do nothin' to ya any more thanks to double jeopardy."

"Yeah, you're right," Kyle nodded, and he took out a green box.

"OBJECTION!" shouted John Phoenix. "The box that got stolen from Dunning... was red!"

"What A?!" shouted Kyle. "But that means the thief must've been someone else! But who would frame me?"

"It must have been someone close to you," said John Phoenix. "Which means we should look for suspects who LIVE close to you."

John Phoenix, Kyle and Louie went to the Cape West Apartments which is where Kyle lives.

"Okay, let's look for clues," said John Phoenix. "First of all who lives here?"

"Well on the second floor there's me, Tony, Marie and Betty, on the third floor there's some old fuck named Frank, a kid named Charles, Dylan, and-"

"DYLAN DID IT!" shouted John Phoenix. John Phoenix charged up to Room 302, or was it 304? It was Dylan's room.

"John Phoenix GO AWAY!" shouted Dylan.

"No, Dylan! You were the one who stole the red box!"

"No you can't prove it!"

"We found your fingerprints on the box," John Phoenix bluffed. Dylan was horrified! He got on his hands and knees and looked under the bed.

"Aha! It's under the bed, is it?" John Phoenix.

"Wha- how'd you know that?" said Louie.

"It's because Dylan instinctively looked there, Louie."

"Wowwww you guys are really usin' those little gray cells."

John Phoenix shoved Dylan aside and looked under the bed but there was nothing under it.

"What the heck John Phoenix," said Dylan. "How'd you get your hands on the red box?"

"I didn't," said John Phoenix. "Which means... someone must've stolen it!"

Dun dun dun dunnnnnnnnnn!

Anyway the police came for Dylan but he ran away. Meanwhile, John Phoenix, Kyle and Louie regrouped in Room 202.

"Damn Hyde that Dylan creep's got some greasy fingers," said Louie. "How're we gonna find the box for old man Dunning now."

"We'll have to turn to a professional investigator," said Kyle, and he took out his mobile phone.

"Rex Foster I need your help."