

Sea Breeze Hotel.

“He’s stopping at the Sea Breeze Hotel,” said Lucy. “I’ll bet he’s going to try and sneak in! Shouldn’t we try to stop him?”

“No,” said Cliff. “We had better go home!”

“You can go home if you want to,” Lucy said. “I’m going to stop him before he takes something.”

“I think I’d better stay,” said Cliff. “You may need my help catching him.”

Suddenly the man turned and faced the children. Something in his look made them afraid. “You’ve been following me everywhere!” the man said in an angry voice. The children were so scared they couldn’t say a word.

“I’d like to know what you’re after,” the man went on. Then he scowled as he looked down at Cliff. “Okay, kid,” he said with a growl, “start talking.”

“Leave my brother alone!” yelled Lucy. “We know who you are. You’re Baby Face!”

“You think I’m Baby Face, the cat burglar?” the man asked.

“We know you’ve been away for a long time,” said Cliff.

“And you have that ugly scar on your face,” Lucy said.

“This scar is just painted on my face,” the man said with a grin. “I’m in a road show called The Spy in the Fog. I play the part of the spy, and we’ve been on the road for weeks. That’s why I’ve been away from home.”

“Oh,” said Cliff. “We shouldn’t have followed you or tried to spy on you. I hope you’re not too angry with us?”

“I’m not angry,” said the man. “What would you have done if I had been the real cat burglar?”

