



HOW CAN YOU HAVE A CASE FILE WITHOUT DWIGHT?

BY TOMMY

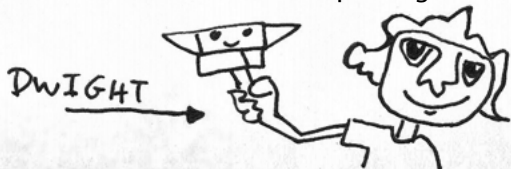
Every case file begins with a question . . .
The first time it was "Is Origami Yoda real?"
Then "Will Darth Paper destroy Origami Yoda?"

It looked like THIS case file was going to
start—and end—with the question:

How can you have a case file without Dwight?

Because Dwight's the guy who made Origami
Yoda in the first place. And it was Origami
Yoda who made so much interesting stuff happen
that was worth investigating.

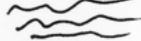
The first case file I ever made was when
Origami Yoda first showed up. I got other kids



ORIGAMI YODA



THE
FORCE



FLOATING ROCK



at McQuarrie Middle School to tell their stories about him and it proved (sort of) that Origami Yoda was real and could really use the Force.

With the second case file, we (sort of) saved Dwight from getting sent to reform school. But he did end up getting suspended until January, so he did end up at a different school, and he took Origami Yoda with him.

Things seem like they have worked out pretty well for Dwight. He's at Tippett Academy, where that girl he likes JUST HAPPENS to go. Well, that's nice for Dwight . . . but what about the rest of us? We're still stuck here at McQuarrie Middle School without Origami Yoda to keep us from doing dumb stuff and telling us the not-dumb stuff we should be doing.



The first day back to school without Dwight, Kellen and I were wondering if anything interesting enough to write (and doodle) about was ever going to happen again.

It definitely seemed like all the fun was





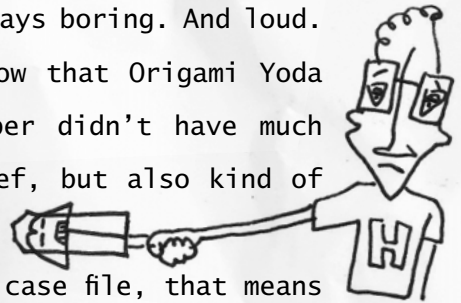
over. Plus my semi-girlfriend, Sara, and Kellen's dream-semi-girlfriend, Rhondella, kept whispering with the other girls and hardly spoke to us. And without Origami Yoda's help, we had no idea what to say to them. (Although I think Kellen successfully proved that a ten-minute lecture about why Boba didn't die in the Sarlacc pit is what NOT to say to them.)

Harvey had plenty to say, of course. He always does. And it's always boring. And loud. And usually rude. And now that Origami Yoda was gone, his Darth Paper didn't have much to do, which was a relief, but also kind of boring . . .

"If you can't write a case file, that means I can't draw on your case file," said Kellen. "What are we going to do?"

"Maybe you could finally finish drawing the pictures for that graphic novel I wrote," I said.

"Uh, you mean the cowboys who ride around on snails? No offense, man, but that thing



LINOLEUM
FLOORING



is boring like linoleum flooring! We've got to find SOMETHING to write a case file about!"

Well, we didn't find anything that day. But the next day we found something . . . a BIG something . . . a BIG HAIRY something: the Fortune Wookiee.



And that meant we had a question to answer: Can an origami Chewbacca possibly be as helpful as Origami Yoda?

So we got to work on a case file about it right away.

At first it looked like this would be a case file without Dwight, which seemed kind of sad. But before long we started having Dwight Sightings, so it looked like everything was back to normal.

But of course where Dwight is involved, nothing is ever normal.

BINOCULARS



Harvey's Comment

So far it looks like the real question is going to be: can this case file be even lamer than the last two?





* RISE OF THE FORTUNE WOOKIEE



BY TOMMY



Day Two of the Post-Dwight Era started the same way: me and Kellen sitting around in the library wondering if boredom had engulfed the school forever. (Harvey was busy—annoying us.)

It was just the beginning of November, and Dwight would be gone at least until January, and probably forever! I mean, why would he come back? He was at Tippet Academy, which not only had his girlfriend but was also supposed to be a really expensive private

