“It’s OK, Mr Hopkins,” said Officer Hamilton. “I’ll go with Billy to his room now. You wait here. I’ll be back soon.”

“He’s very serious,” thought Billy nervously as they walked to his room. “I don’t think my dad spoke to him.”

The policeman opened Billy’s cupboard and quickly found the laptop. “It wasn’t me,” said Billy quickly. “You must believe me! This is a big mistake. I’m not the thief.”

The policeman spoke very quietly. “It’s OK, Billy,” he said. “I know the entire story. Your dad told me everything. But I can’t help you without evidence. Have you got that tape?”

Billy took the tape from under his pillow and gave it to the policeman. “Here’s your evidence!” he said in an excited voice. “It’s the tape of Mr Hopkins and Mr Evans. They stole all the things from the school. I didn’t do anything illegal.”

Officer Hamilton sat on Billy’s bed and listened to the tape with Billy’s headphones. Finally, the policeman smiled at him. “Wow, Billy,” he said. “You’re very intelligent, just like your dad. This tape is great evidence.”

“What happens now?” asked Billy. “Now, we’ll go and arrest the real school thieves!” said the policeman. “Come on, Billy.”

Everybody at school was in shock. They couldn’t believe it! Two policemen took Mr Evans and Mr Hopkins out of the room. Mr Hopkins was furious. He was fighting with the policemen. “This is ridiculous!” shouted Mr Hopkins. “Of course it wasn’t me. Billy Harrison is the thief.”

As the police were leaving, Billy’s dad arrived. Billy ran to him and hugged him tightly. “Thank you, Dad,” said Billy. “I’m very happy you’re here.”

After that day, Billy was the school hero. Everybody wanted to hear his story. “I hope school life returns to normal soon,” thought Billy. “All this attention is very embarrassing.”

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Time passed quickly and it was nearly the end of the term. A new headmaster was starting at the school after Easter.