Benny loved fortune cookies. Each crunchy, bow-shaped cookie had a fortune hidden inside, neatly typed on little white slips of paper. Benny kept a whole collection of the fortunes in an old sock. He'd even brought the collection with him to Aunt Jane's. "I bet my fortune says a mystery's coming our way," Benny went on. "Oh, Benny," said Jessie, shaking her head and laughing. "Mysteries are always coming our way."

The Alden children loved mysteries. Together they'd managed to solve quite a few. As the Aldens and Aunt Jane stepped inside the little shop, they breathed in the musty smell of old books. Dottie and Martin looked up from behind the counter and waved cheerfully. Dottie was tall and slim, with dark, curly hair streaked with gray.

Instead of a fortune, Benny's cookie contains a handwritten riddle! One cookie leads to another, and the Aldens soon realize they've bitten into another mystery. Who is leaving the Aldens the mysterious cookie clues and why? Get A Copy. Amazon.