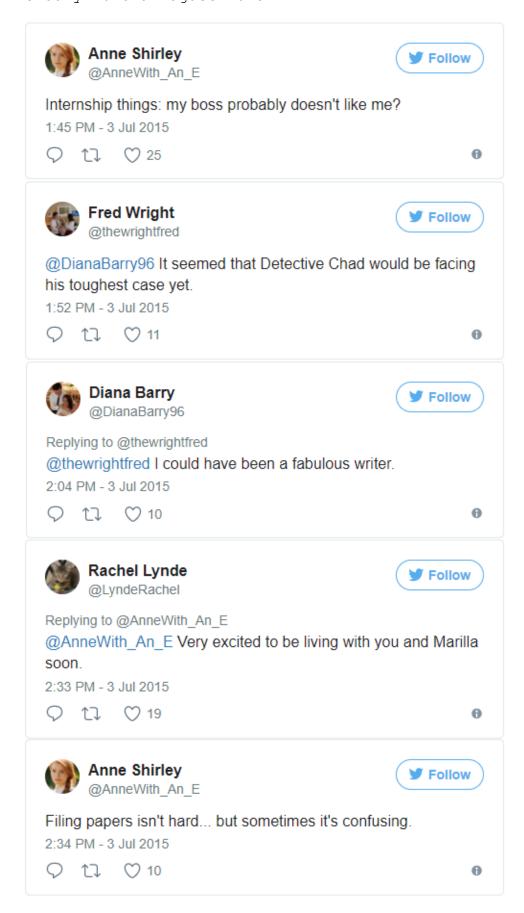
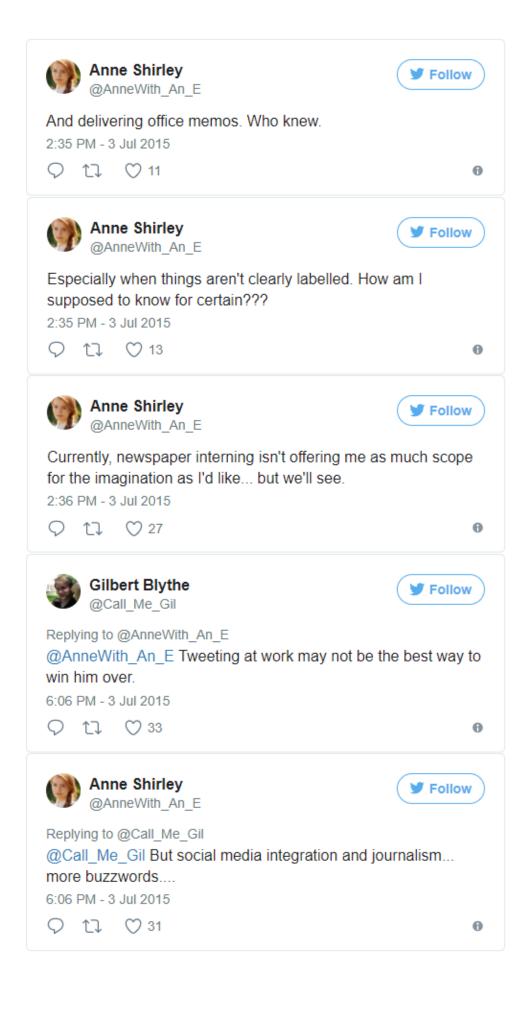
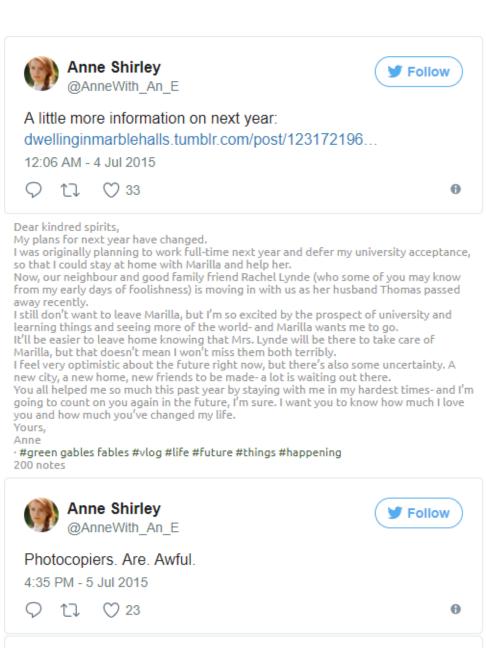
Green Gables Fables Season 1.5 3 July 2015-9 August 2015















Replying to @thewrightfred

@thewrightfred haven't used that in ages. We've almost got it though:)

11:15 PM - 5 Jul 2015







The Tale of Detective Chad: Chapter 1

this was written by Diana Barry almost ten months ago for a story club exercise. we resurrect it now for your reading pleasure:

The girl disappeared on Friday night. One minute she was standing in front of the Tim Hortons crying into her cell phone. The next minute, she had all but vanished. No one knew what had happened or why she was gone. Things like this didn't happen. Not in their town. Their town was nice, sleepy. It was full of smiling people and white fences. Girls didn't disappear.

But this one had.

Jenny was an average girl. She had average brown hair, average brown eyes, an average build and an average height. She got average grades and played third clarinet in the band and she was the manager of the girls' volleyball team. She might have had a boyfriend or a girlfriend or she might have been single. But if she was in a relationship, her significant other would have also been average. She most likely had a normal family; one brother, one sister, two parents. She definitely existed before she disappeared. But it seemed that she existed more to other people after she was gone.

And everyone was frantically trying to find her.

Especially a young man named Detective Chad.

Detective Chad used to be an orphan. Which means he had some sort of tragic back story he never divulged to anyone. This was also why he never used his last name. Because it wasn't his last name.

His partner, Detective O'Malley was not often amused by Detective Chad.

But now that Jenny was gone they had to stop their witty banter and get to work. So they could find her before something even worse than disappearing happened. Or so they could at least find out what had happened. And who had done it.

There were no leads. There were no clues. There were no suspects.

It seemed that Detective Chad would be facing his toughest case yet.

3 years ago

#diana barry #wrighting things #fred wright #because my name is fred wright #get it #haha #k bye #my turn





Remember that story I wrote last summer, or whenever? Chapter 1 is here: diebarry.tumblr.com/post/123337310...

11:19 PM - 5 Jul 2015



The Tale of Detective Chad: Chapter 1

this was written by Diana Barry almost ten months ago for a story club exercise. we resurrect it now for your reading pleasure: The diebarry.tumblr.com



Q 11 07









And now @thewrightfred has written a sequel: diebarry.tumblr.com/post/123337513...

11:20 PM - 5 Jul 2015



The Tale of Detective Chad: Chapter 2

the second chapter of this epic saga is written by Fred Wright, who is the most awesome person in the entire universe. he's too cool for school. a diebarry.tumblr.com



Q 1 1 0 13



The Tale of Detective Chad: Chapter 2

the second chapter of this epic saga is written by Fred Wright, who is the most awesome person in the entire universe. he's too cool for school. a great singer and dancer also, he teaches swimming on the side.

"The usual," Detective Chad said confidently, sliding a wrinkled fivedollar bill across the counter to the cashier.

She stammered.

"Oh... my manager said..." the teenage girl trailed off.

Detective Chad smiled politely.

"Yes?"

She adjusted her hat nervously.

"Cops... I mean, you don't have to pay. It's on us... because of the whole Jenny thing..."

Detective Chad pushed the bill closer to the register. She continued:

"Everyone's saying it's such a big case and you're working so hard, so, like, my manager didn't want you to worry."

Detective Chad (using his detecting skills) read the girl's nametag-"Always Fresh – Kaitlynn"

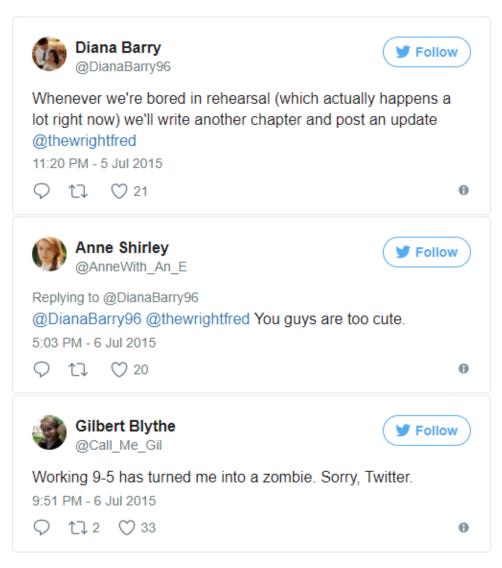
"Kaitlynn," he said. She blushed. "This case is none of your concern. We at the precinct don't want you, or your manager, or any of our good townspeople here in Moose Jaw to be frightened."

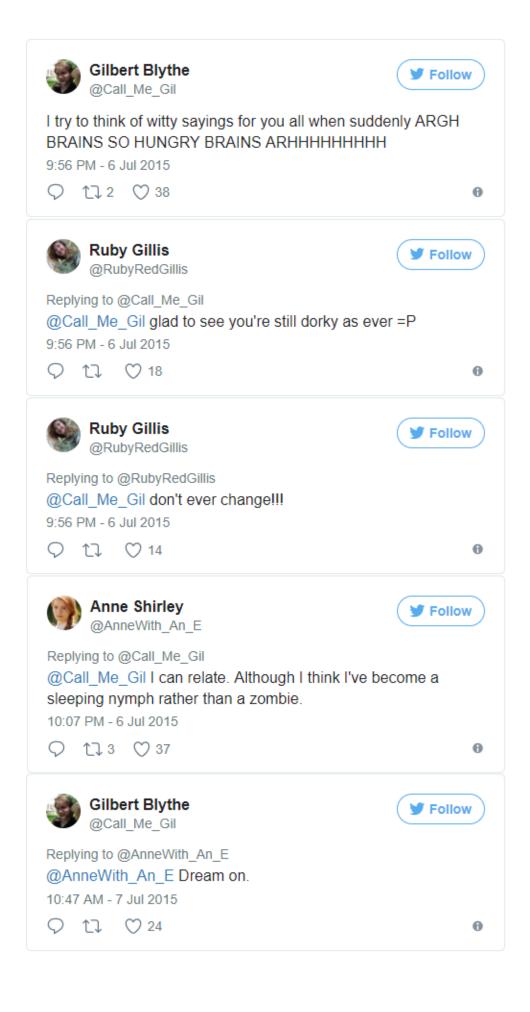
His tone was light-hearted but final. Kaitlynn, awestruck by Detective Chad's vast knowledge and air of humble superiority, silently pressed the buttons on her stained computer screen to ring in a medium double-double and a maple glazed donut.

She opened the cash drawer, deposited his five, and wordlessly handed Detective Chad his change.

Detective Chad waited by the counter for his beverage and pastry, passing the time by sending and receiving important messages over his short-wave radio. The locals in the Tim Hortons sat respectfully, glancing subtly at the mysterious officer of the law as they tried to discreetly eavesdrop on his ultra-important transmissions.

When his food was ready, Detective Chad picked it up without a word and exited the Timmies.











How did I get so lucky? 12:37 PM - 7 Jul 2015









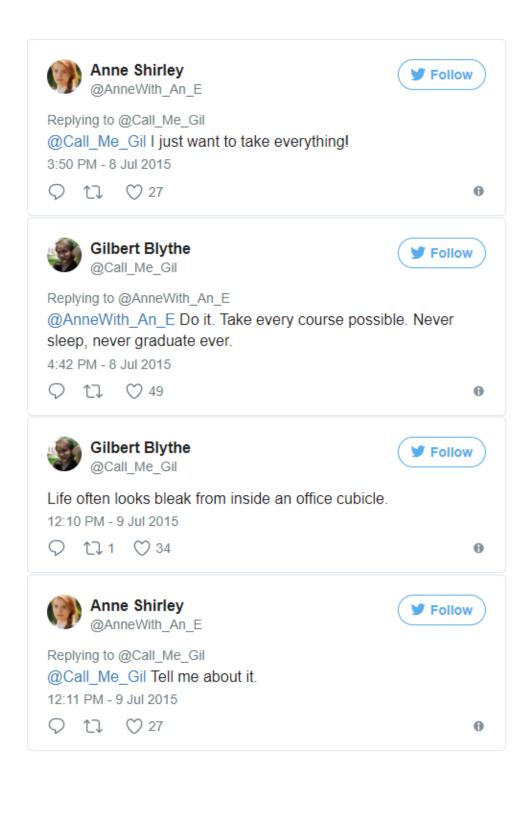
Choosing classes for next year is turning out to be a lot harder than I expected.

3:08 PM - 8 Jul 2015



Q 1 1 0 29











Staring at my cubicle walls, I often feel compelled to write poetry on the harshness of 21st century office decor.

8:39 PM - 10 Jul 2015





Θ





Replying to @Call_Me_Gil

@Call Me Gil We need to create a collection of haikus to our photocopiers.

8:40 PM - 10 Jul 2015



Q 172 0 36



Θ





I stare at the wall.

The machine has stopped again.

Work is tedious.

8:45 PM - 10 Jul 2015



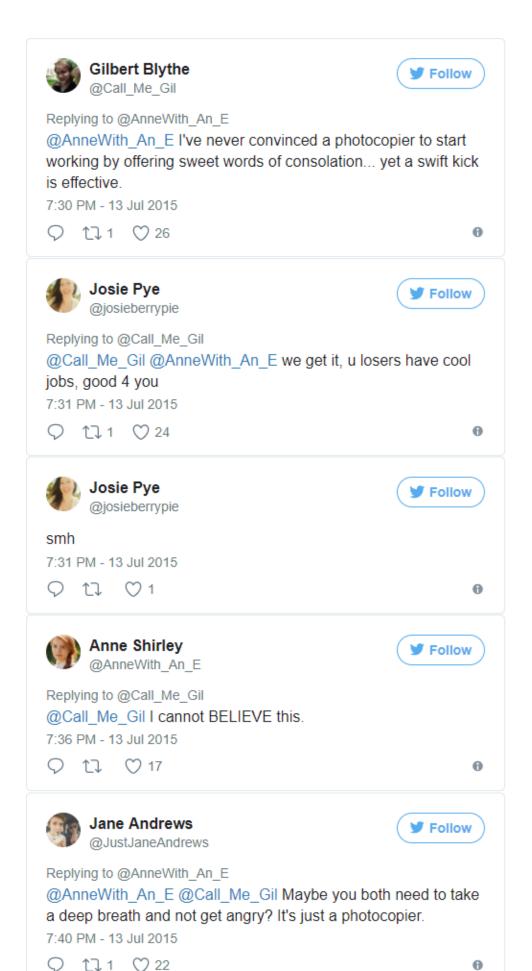
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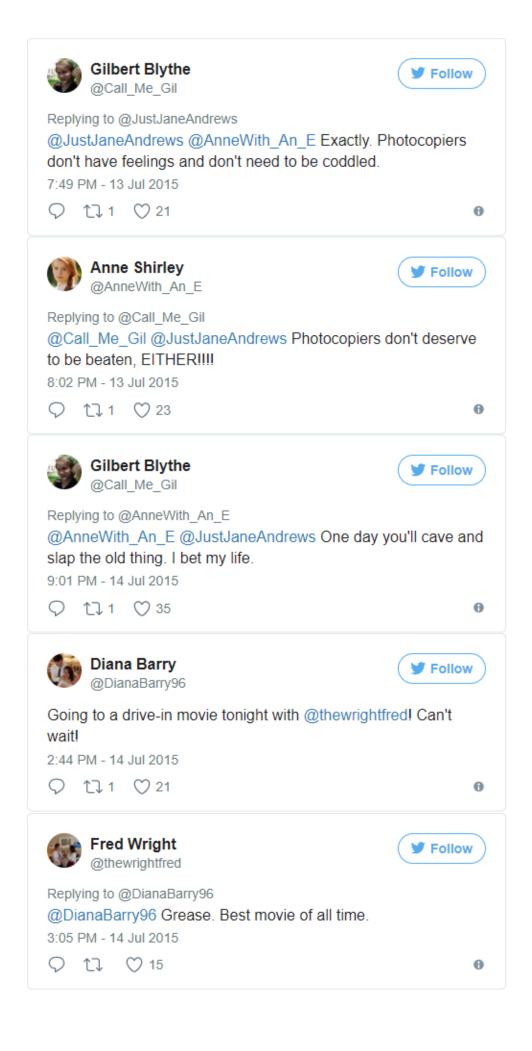


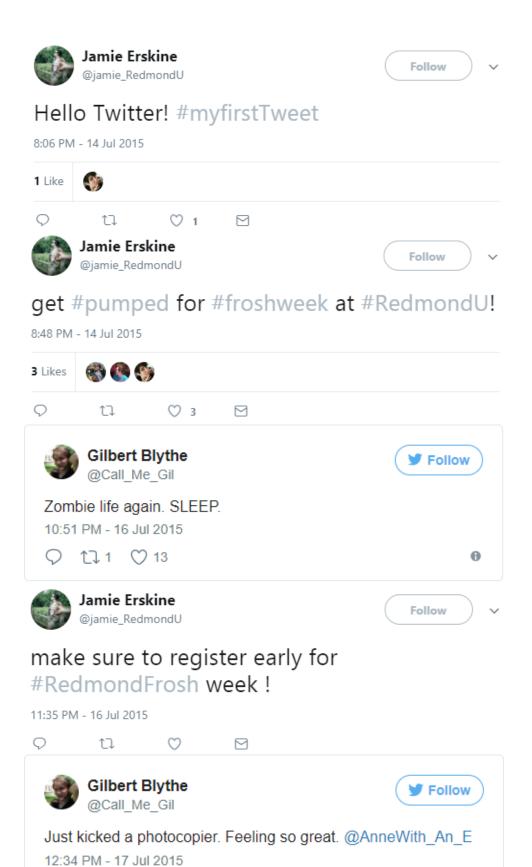
Θ





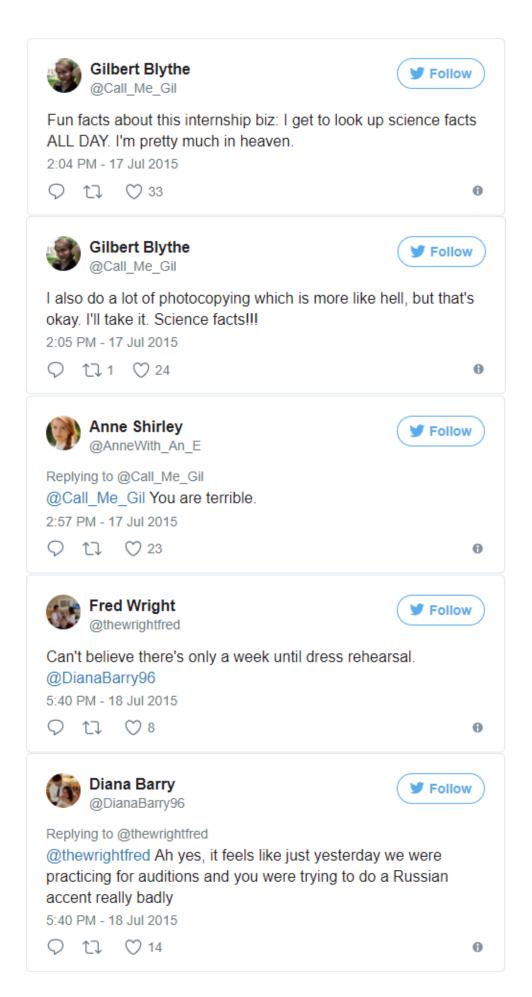


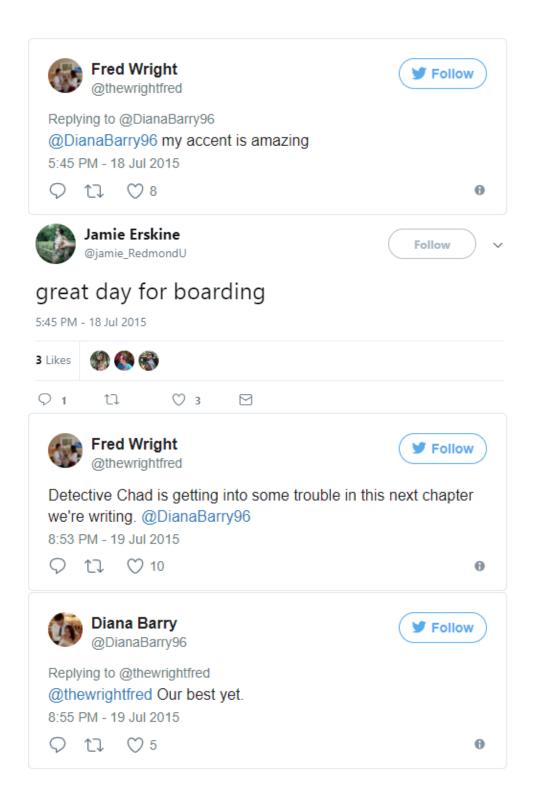




0

Q 1 0 48











If I ever have my own office, it will be covered in vines and hanging plants and flowers everywhere.

4:34 PM - 20 Jul 2015





@AnneWith An E



These flower tweets have been inspired by the fact that I work inside, in an office cubicle... with no greenery.

4:35 PM - 20 Jul 2015







0



Gilbert Blythe

@Call Me Gil



Replying to @AnneWith An E

@AnneWith_An_E Hardly practical. They'd get in the way of the photocopier.

7:07 PM - 20 Jul 2015



Q 11



♡ 43



Replying to @AnneWith_An_E

@AnneWith_An_E Just wait until the demonic children arrive. You perhaps won't feel quite so grateful.

8:18 PM - 20 Jul 2015







well, @thewrightfred and I made a YouTube channel: youtube.com/channel/UCSoJV...

11:25 AM - 21 Jul 2015



Fred & Di

Hi! Fred & Di here. We post video blogs every week. Diana Barry: Twitter - https://www.twitter.com/dianabarry96 youtube.com



1, 5







Anne Shirley

@AnneWith_An_E



My friend @DianaBarry96 made a YouTube channel, check it out! youtube.com/channel/UCSoJV...

12:17 PM - 21 Jul 2015



Fred & Di

Hi! Fred & Di here. We post video blogs every week. Diana Barry: Twitter - https://www.twitter.com/dianabarry96 youtube.com



1 2









Hey, @DianaBarry96, look at us being young and foolish.

1:24 PM - 21 Jul 2015







Replying to @thewrightfred

@thewrightfred SO young and foolish. We don't know what we're doing.

1:37 PM - 21 Jul 2015









Lucky I'm so foolishly in love with my best friend @thewrightfred. Crazy.

1:41 PM - 21 Jul 2015







so update on gossip @thewrightfred and @DianaBarry96 are disgustingyl cute and @AnneWith An E is jelosssssssssssssssssss

12:59 PM - 22 Jul 2015





Ruby Gillis

@RubyRedGillis



Replying to @josieberrypie

@josieberrypie @thewrightfred @DianaBarry96

1:14 PM - 22 Jul 2015

Q 1 0 10 0











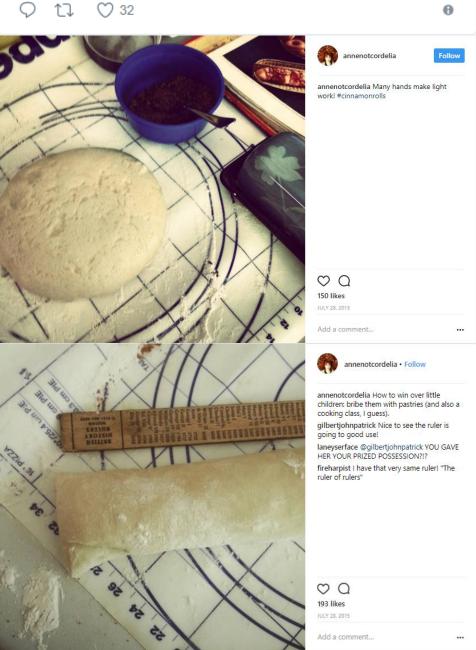
Excited to go home after work today and teach our little guests how to make cinnamon buns!

12:37 PM - 28 Jul 2015













annenotcordelia Yum! #cinnamonrolls grace7ege Recipe?

acelliott94 I wonder who you're planning on sharing those with...

theperksofbeinglucy Too good for this world, too pure.

katiewhocanread We are kindred spirits indeed. The humble cinnamon bun is my

warda_fatimah this is what i was talking about

simab.suhail Ahaaan !! Great @warda fatimah



244 likes

Add a comment...



Jane Andrews

@JustJaneAndrews



I'm moving to Vancouver in two weeks.

11:55 AM - 29 Jul 2015









0



Jamie Erskine

@jamie_RedmondU

Follow



First day of #prep for #RedFroshWeek

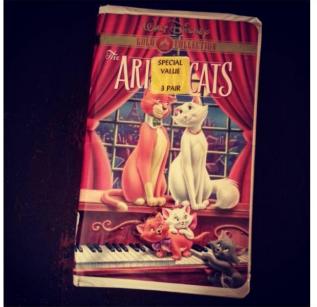
7:38 PM - 29 Jul 2015

1 Like











annenotcordelia Movie night with Thea and David! My houseguests for the month of August and new best friends. They're amazing.

magsteronni Everybody wants to be a cat 🗑

cats_and_music thea? i thought her name was

maya_renee_I Theodora? Maybe Thea is a nickname like Davy was. @fatimapacheco1 lisiec8 Aaa! The twins!!

cats_and_music @maya_renee_I true!! tnks i tought they had changed their names a

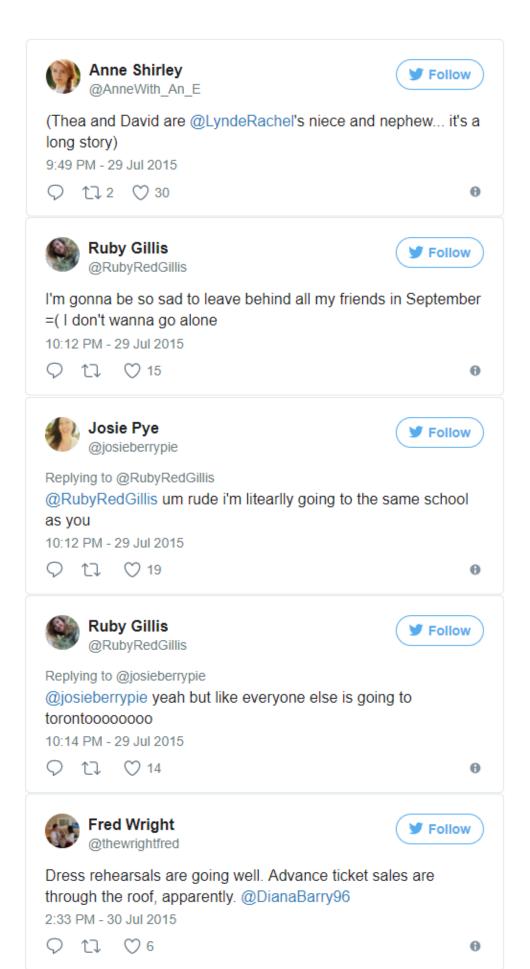
polynbvn Love the gooses! Pom popopo

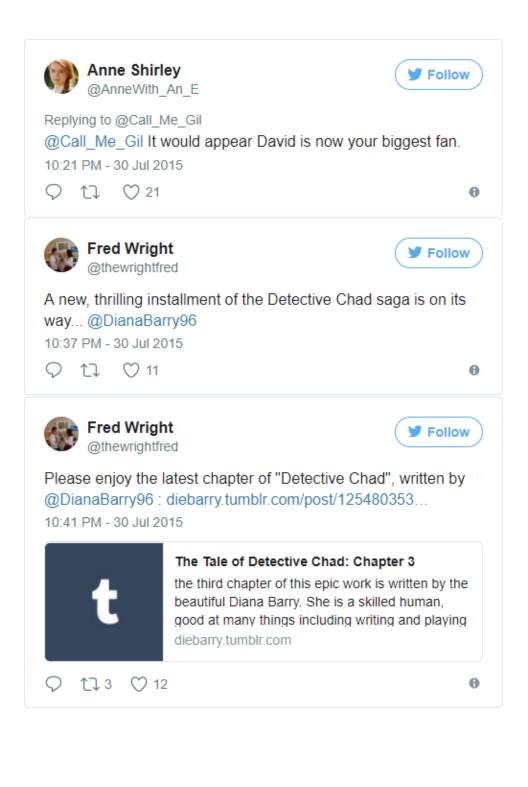
pathofburningivy everybody want to be a cat! because a cat's the only cat, who knows where it's at!





Add a comment...





The Tale of Detective Chad: Chapter 3

the third chapter of this epic work is written by the beautiful Diana Barry. She is a skilled human, good at many things including writing and playing the piano.

Detective Chad's coffee was still hot when the first strange thing happened-well, the second strange thing, a girl disappearing could definitely be classified as strange. But the second strange thing was definitely stranger than the first by almost any definition of the word. He was walking back to the station on an almost deserted road. People had been keeping their children inside, keeping them close. Trying to protect them from whatever had happened to Jenny. Not realizing that there were people who thought they were protecting Jenny who had failed. Just like they could fail, at any time.

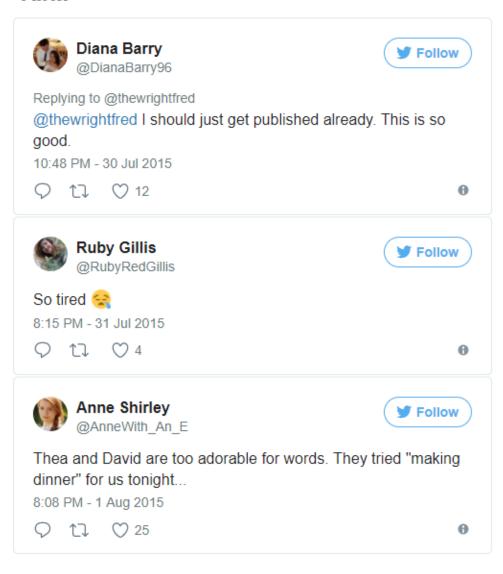
He whistled to himself, absently, thinking more about the donut in his hand than the girl he couldn't find. But as soon as he saw what was waiting for him on the side of the road, he couldn't think of anything other than Jenny for a long, long time. He sucked in a deep breath and forced himself to walk toward the body. It was a boyabout eleven years old, wearing a bright orange baseball cap and a pair of beat up sneakers. Sitting next to him was a tin lunchbox with Iron Man plastered across the front. He was still smiling, slightly. Detective Chad was unnerved by how peaceful the expression on the boy's face was. Because the boy's t-shirt was soaked in blood.

He went through all the protocol, called the incident in, and checked the boy's pulse, checked for any other signs of life. But the boy was-unmistakably- no longer living. But for some reason, he was smiling, as if wherever he was now, wherever little boys who play baseball and carry superhero lunchboxes go when they bleed out was better than the world he'd been in before.

Detective Chad tried not to think about the only other time he had seen someone this young crumpled on the ground, a time before he was a detective, or even a man. He took another deep breath and waited for backup.

2 years ago
#wrighting things #diana barry #fred wright #fred & di
#detective chad #more like #defective chad
#why is there a child soaked in blood diana #what is going on
#you are surprisingly violent #dress rehearsals are getting to us

8 notes









Replying to @AnneWith_An_E

@AnneWith_An_E Sure! On Saturday? I'll text you.

12:27 PM - 6 Aug 2015

