

Where Is the Colorado Desperado? Week 3

Where in Colorado is Jimmy hunting for Ophelia and the Bailey Baddies this week? Check for clues below. Learn more about Jimmy Maddo, the Colorado Desperado, and his Wild West adventures [here](#). Let's have fun and explore the places of Colorado digitally until we get to traveling again!

Jimmy Maddo had a tip from a friend that Ophelia the Outlaw had been seen at the head of a caravan of large, flatbed trucks. The caravan of conniving crooks has been seen merrily driving out of Bailey for points—and crimes—unknown. In the two days since getting the tip, Jimmy had kept his eyes even more narrowly focused than usual, certain that some kind of heist was soon to happen.

“Hey, Jimmy!” Opus shouted, bursting into the room. Opus was Jimmy’s faithful sidekick. “I dun gone to Bailey to see what I could find about why they needed them flatbed trucks. I brought us back some intel!”

“Well, Opus, look at you! You went out searchin’ for clues. Whatcha do that fer?”

“I didn’t wanna sit here no more, so I decided to be redactive and look fer myself.”

“All them Bailey Baddies know you. How’d you fool ’em into talkin’ to you?”

“Ah, t’weren’t nothing. I put on a different hat.”

Jimmy nodded, recognizing simple brilliance when he heard it. “Well, whad’ya learn?”

“Well, I went into the bar there that the Baddies like and listened to some of ’em talkin’ to each other. Ophelia’s havin’ a big bash at her hideout for the Fourth of July, and she wants to be all fancy, so she’s gettin’ some big gates to put on each side of the hideout, so when all their thievin’ friends arrive, they gonna walk through these gates.”

“Well, now...you don’t need flatbed trucks to get a gate,” Jimmy returned, confounded.

“No, Jimmy...they gonna be BIG gates. Like triumphal arches.”

“Ophelia and the Bailey Baddies was drivin’ four trucks.”

“That’s right,” Opus answered. “They gettin’ four big gates.”

“Where in tarnation you gonna find four big triumphal gates?” Jimmy grumbled.

“That ain’t all,” Opus continued. “Apparently Lariat Louise likes war trophies, so they’re gonna steal some big cannons. In the olden days, people liked to sit on the cannons and take pictures, and I guess people do it now, too.”

“Four big gates, some big cannons,” Jimmy counted off on his fingers. “What else they gonna get?”

“They gonna steal some paddle boats, and one of the Baddies said something about a ‘presidential fountain.’”

“The Baddies have a lake?” Jimmy asked, a little dazed. His hideout in Mountain View was more modest, with just a birdbath in the backyard.

“Maybe they fixin’ to. Then they gonna steal some famous statue from Dusseldorf or somethin’, something with a spear I think, and they talked about something ‘feral,’ but I didn’t quite catch that part. Honestly, those Baddies talk a lot.”

“Dusseldorf, huh?” Jimmy finished, smiling grimly. “I know where Ophelia the Outlaw is going. There’s only one place in Denver where you gonna find four giant gates, cannons, a fountain from a presidential convention and all the rest. Come on, Opus. We gonna stop Ophelia ’fore she can even park!” Jimmy ran for the History-Mystery-Mobile.

“Yeehaw, we gonna be angels!” Opus whooped, putting on his normal hat and racing close behind. It would be another triumph for Jimmy Maddo, the Colorado Desperado!

Where are Jimmy and Opus going to find Ophelia the Outlaw and the other Bailey Baddies?