



## **Short Detective Stories**

*Written by the students  
of Marie Bartette Middle school  
in Arcachon.*

2021/2022

## **The Donald Trump's travel**

*Written by Blanche & Ambre 4°A*

In 1920's, Donald Trump was in Chicago for his business trip. He went to the most prestigious hotel in the city center of Chicago. It was night and Donald was sleeping when he heard a gunshot's noise. He was scared so he came in his agent bedroom because he knew he had a gun very strong. The agent, Bobby, didn't wake up so Donald took the gun. He realized it was a fake gun. In reality, it was a banana gun who came from a joke's shop. He questioned why his agent had a banana gun, finally Donald thought Bobby wanted to do a joke to him. He came back in his bedroom and he saw Al Capone who was robbing the hotel's bank through the window. Al Capone had a big bag with a lot of money inside so Donald called the FBI on the way to the elevator. Unfortunately, Bobby the agent of Donald, heard his conversation with the FBI so he took the real gun and he shot on Donald Trump. After, Bobby went down of the elevator to join his brother Al Capone but the FBI arrived and arrested the two robbers brothers. The FBI put Bobby and Al Capone in jail. The FBI conducted an investigation and discovered when Donald came in the Bobby's bedroom because he was scared, Bobby pretended not to wake up. In fact, Al Capone is his brother and his goal was to kill Donald. So when he heard Donald he decided to kill him.

## **The murder of the Chinese restaurant**

*Written by Adrien & Samuel 4°B*

A rainy night a couple of young people were leaving toward a restaurant in Washington DC for eat on their favourite restaurant. The couple had remarked a restaurant where their parents had nose-dived eyes. The couple loved a particular food Chinese, the restaurant was sober and golden inside on the restaurant was very warm, the waiter was very courteous. This young married couple already at this restaurant, the couple came back in the restaurant, the waiter directly came to have go toward the couple. After what the couple had place, they took the order, the couple had busy a lot of food :

- maki
- sushi
- and for 3 mixed with (shrimp, wasabi, banana)

This waiter took mark of their order and took it to the kitchen, but the chef of kitchen was very special he passed the head through the window and it was the terrible Hannibal Lecter it was really the alone and unique !!! Hannibal Lecter had begun to do the food but with some ingredients very disgusting.

Some of the flesh human

15 minutes after the sushi and maki mixed and finished. This coffee boy had arrived very fast after the dinner the couple to thank the chef so a gazelle spawn and the couple

## The Belle Beach life

*Written by Denisa & Camille 4°C*

The five august on the middle of the day in summer, at the Bell Beach in Australia next to Melbourne, coming out of the water many surfer perceive a drowned woman lying on the beach.

One surfer appoint Pablo decided to leave to look for a lifeguard.

To living look for a lifeguard preview a young man appoint Leo.

Leo help Pablo to go for reinforcement by not finding reinforcement Leo and Pablo decided to go back to see the woman then they saw the help arrived the rescuers took the woman to the emergency room then the doctors realized that the woman was been forcibly drowned and x-raving the woman they notice that the woman experience one a big shock in the head about one hour ago. On the woman he finds a print of a wanted for 3 years because he committed several murders, rapes, kidnapping, mistreatment. The police decide to search the house of the wife woman, the next day the police at the wife's house and as soon as they return on a piece of furniture next to the entrance the police men see a photographic of the woman with the man looking for who is called Lucas. Little by little they found evidence that brings them back to the drowning of the young girl. The police find the man and summon him after 8 hours of interrogation he will confess to having committed the murders, he will be sentenced to 12 yeas in prison with 7 yeas suspended end of story.

*Written by Eden & Charles 4°A*

It was a night before the Halloween party in Manchester where a family like the others go to celebrate this party but this was only the beginning of the nightmare but let's take everything from the beginning if you want!

Here we are a family is called: the family Tchoupi it is composed of the mom Fatou the dad Mamadou the big sister Marie-Thérèse the big brother Abdoul and the son titouan each one prepared this with a lot of attention the day D was arrived titouan parte directly to go to seek candy it house after house then arrived in a house which was so much afraid there were skeletons of the witch dices werewolves it returns to knock and then:

- titouan hello sir can I have some candy please (in a fine and happy voice)

-anonymous mister oh say so young man you do not say like the other

The person in front of Titouan looked quite young he would say in his thirties he gave the candy in a pumpkin all it was quite common!

The young man asked before titouan left where he lived he answered boulevard justin biber 456 the same evening the meal went so began in family the uncle stone which was teacher of English told was there accompanied by his dear Melissandre then there were the other uncle the uncle in-law Jean-Pierre he told titouan how to flirt a girl as he said!

The meal began everyone is quite happy then a moment titouan was going to bed by fatigue ...

He fell asleep...

And woke up with a shivering feeling like a feeling of malaise, he went to the living room and didn't open his mouth anymore, only tears were flowing down

his face, his whole family had been murdered!

(That day was the worst tragedy in Titouan's life) After a few minutes the police arrived, the firemen, the ambulances and the investigator who was in charge of this investigation at the time was Sherlock Holmes, the best investigator of the decade.

Hello, dear family, I've been waiting for this for a long time, I hope you don't mind!

Here is this piece of paper left, Sherlock Holmes decided to take some suspects who had been designated as rencugné towards the family Tchoupi of their best friend!

4 suspects were therefore taken into account!

Mr. Teubister had a grudge against them because she was Mr. Tchoupi's former employee, but this was impossible because the alibi was confirmed by the suspect's witnesses!

The second suspect Mr. Robert-Bordes had everything of the perfect suspect but unfortunately much too much Sherlock decided not to go further with him The third suspect, Madame Ducros, had everything of a suspect who had nothing to do with it, but at some point, her alibi was not the same for each version. Unfortunately, Madame Ducros died a few days later of drunkenness!

The last suspect Mr. Kosminski was the Suspect who held the rope not so much of friend not so much of approach towards the family Tchoupi and especially no alibi but unfortunately not enough concrete proof so that the suspect is made judge Sherlock reflected day and night but always did not find anything 25 years later this business was still not solved Sherlock began to be old and the investigators began to classify the unsolved investigation!

Titouan in all this was placed in a foster home (who was the famous Halloween person) he had a wife and a son his name was Bob the gem Marion and the famous person Jack, Jack was a butcher and was often called Jack the Ripper because he was very keen on evading animals. This foster family was very helpful for Titouan's psychological state (his foster family was very religious, they were Polish and Icelandic, his family was also very popular in their small town of Newcastle). After the death of Sherlock Titouan, he began to make a name for himself in the business and became London's leading investigator. After graduating he moved to Chelsea to write the story for the Sun, the Dayli Press and the DayliBuggle.

Two months later 4 prostitutes were murdered in the same way as the Tchoupi family. Titouan then took care of this investigation every week with little papers for each murder and then remembered all these clues leaving words forming I'll go where I always dreamed or talked to you that we would go together at the end of my 50th sin

Titouan looked at all the murders, all the notes Sherlock had taken, and at each one he also saw letters he had never understood why he finally understood where he was going to be in xy he was going to be in Mexico Titouan told no one he still didn't know his identity he went to the exact place and found someone and that someone was that person who was there on halloween day there was a short discussion between the two of them where some words came out of titouan's mouth after that he said sorry son and shot himself in the head which titouan also did. ..I am telling you this story 30 years after the fact my name is Peter bob parker and I am the son of Aaron Karminski or rather Jack the Ripper I have told you this story in all the notes of Mr Sherlock Holmes, My father, and Titouan.

This text was written in the morning near the big ben in London

## **The story of Al Capone**

*Written by Auxane & Raphael 4°B*

In the city centre of Chicago (U.S) in 1920's, it was night when the receptionist at the hotel Ukulele heard gunshots which reverberated from the bank facing the hotel. The FBI arrived on the crime scene when they discovered somebody on the ground. During the prohibition, a black market of alcohol, drug developed. Al Capone, the king of mafia, was at the head of this black market. Al Capone always managed to mislead the police. He always had a place to hide.

The FBI opened a study to find Al Capone. They collected several clues: fingerprints on different spots and his DNA in his jet private which had been found on a beach at lake Michigan.

Al Capone was now search by every states of America. The police's Chicago pretended to see a car with tinted window pass in afternoon.

It was surely al Capone, thought the FBI.

He was seen at the airport at Chicago.

The FBI was to go at the airport but the plane had already taken off.

The radar GPS found him on the beach of Miami, Al Capone was arrested and questioned.

He was sent to Los Angeles for his judgement where he was condemned to ten years in jail.

After five years in jail he committed suicide.

## **The Bloody Night**

*Written by Carlito, 4°C*

A evening a family prepared a lunch for a old man who be their grandfather. About it starter they have prepare a soup pumpkin, a good beef bourguignon and soft to the chocolate.

When call knock someone knock be the police when come celebreted the happy birthday in the castle the more big in Scotland.

The grandfather cry good humour.

And under tear moving he leave take his bath for what his family for continue the party.

See time or he hear a tall cry he sid step all there hight for see si the grandfather go well.

He the find dead in the bath with a hand bloody on the wall with a small paper.

That girl call the police who arrive at in 5min because hes be the he y a some minute he be arrive at for stop the son of the grandfather with a knife bloody.

The family be shock same after explain of the son who have threaten he if he have not inheritance .

He be place on prison 15ans whose 5ans on deferment .

So the funeral we place on the next day all the town be when.

For what the son test escape from the prison for continue the murder .

To be rich.

For prove to the world who not need work for be rich.

He continued 20ans to be rich but he turn on the prison because he y dead.

## **The greatest cannibal serial killer**

*written by Elroy and Cristiano 4<sup>o</sup>A*

Detectives Elroy and Cristiano have been called in for one of their most difficult investigations. A crime, a very different killer, they arrived on a rainy night near a restaurant in Washington, DC; Investigators ask forensics for those they found.

-We found a body that was killed by several screwdrivers between midnight and 1 am and he lost his arm and left leg.

-an ID card to find out who the victim is?

Yes, the victim is a 29-year-old man named Terence Marsh.

- do you know where the missing members are?

-no, we looked nearby. No blood no prints and no traces of missing limbs

The investigators decide to put the case aside for lack of evidence and clues.

Detectives are called back to the crime scene a month later

Forensics is already on the scene.

What the hell is going on?

-the man you see is Taylor Shumann who was shot in the skull and lost two limbs, right arm and right leg.

Dis you find the limbs?

-no members found

You don't remember an investigation not that long ago, maybe there's a connection, did you get that impression, Detectives Cristiano?

-if I think the same person killed them, let's investigate more and look at the past of our two victims

While Detectives Cristiano was looking for clues, Detective Elroy researched the past of the two victims, both former drug dealers with heavy criminal records, so maybe the killer wanted to do good in his own way.

-Ms. Dorothy Sumner

-Mr. Evan Dubin

-Mr. Everette Knox

Dorothy said she was with a friend and was having coffee at the restaurant. Evan Dubin said he was in a nightclub not far from the crime scene and to finish off Everette Knox he said he was at home. The detective knew immediately who was lying because there had never been a nightclub where the crime scene was, so they questioned him again. Detectives re-interviewed Mr. Evan Dubin but he kept coming up with the same alibi so they went to search his house. On the way back there was a strange smell of death so the detectives went to the door and a horrible smell hit their nose, but they continued and found it full of human limbs.

Investigators have arrested one the greatest cannibal serial killers

## **The umbrella murder**

*Written by Camille & Roman 4B*

In 1867, it was a morning when it was raining, it was a young woman who went shelter under the roofs around Big Ben because it had lost her umbrella the day before at a party. She waited for hours that the rain stop, when all of a sudden she saw a man with her umbrella. She went to his person to ask him return his umbrella. This man was not just anyone, he was Jack the Ripper. He was annoyed and began to shout at her, she insisted and on the blow of anger he took the umbrella and fanned her belly with it, then ran away. The young lady was lying on the ground, with a puddle of blood around her and the umbrella also covered with blood. The young lady was dead now. Two hours later, a man came toward her. This man is Sherlock Holmes. He wondered what could have happened, he looked at the wound where he had been cut open, looked at the fingerprints on the umbrella and in no time he had found the culprit.

## **The Night of Halloween**

*Written by Cypril & Enzo 4°C*

One Halloween night, a rainy night in a pumpkin patch restaurant in Wachinton, a horrific crime takes place with about ten people dead, apart from a killer named Hannibal Lecter.

After the crime, the police arrived in the restaurant to inspect the crime scene. The forensic scientists began to search for clues. When suddenly, in the men's toilet he found a knife filled with blood which had probably been used to cut the body of his victims to eat them then.

The police examined the dead body and he found his phone where he had received a message from Hannibal Lecter saying "my next target would be at Lonely Planet". Then the police went to the Lonely Planet and they saw Hannibal Lecter approaching his victim. The police started shooting at him but suddenly he ate the shot of a policeman who died instantly. The police were only 4 and all the people at the party fled, one of the police touched the murderer and he injured his leg so they immediately jumped on him. The police finally managed to catch him because he had been at large for 5 years. He ended up in prison but he ran away again and no trace of him was noticed but the next day the police forensics noticed that he was gun and a crime happened in an abandoned house. The policeman arrived on the crime scene and saw the murderer again with his mouth full of blood the policeman jumped on him. He had returned to prison. 2 weeks later he died of his cannibalism.

## **Murder in Cottenhor Castle**

*Written by Ema & Fidèle 4°A*

It was 9:30 P.M and the night was dark. Mrs. Clayton came back to an evening party with friends when she found the body of her husband in the table. He didn't clear the table and wait the return of the servant for they do it, she thought. She walked to her bedroom and changed her dress at the same time cursed her husband to have sent his holiday to the servant, her maid

included. She was surprised not to find her husband lying in his bed reading an Edgar Allan Poe book or sleeping, but she thought he was in the library or in the little saloon. But her anxiety grows when she not find he in the two rooms, the castle look ghostly, almost unreal. Only the sound of her step and her breath was heard. She headed for the bathroom in hope to find Mr. Clayton taking a bath while reading, but she screamed as she entered. In the bath, was well her husband, but not like she think; the water in the bath was tinted red and a metallic smell, announcing that blood had shed recently, was spreading in the room. A man, probably Mr. Clayton, lying in the bath, the head, flipped upside down against the porcelain of the bath, was almost white and the blood flowing from his mouth only accentuated this pallor.

A screwdriver was put on the floor, like it was throw, in a little puddle of blood.

His wife rushed to the ground floor to call the police, and, in tears, tried explain all.

When they arrived, the wife was sitting on the step of the castle and cried. She stood up and went to them in saying incomprehensible sentences.

«Calm down, tried the officier Frank Collins when he saw the woman. Keep calm and explain us all. We have the time. We're calling an ambulance for wait. »

The team was looking for the man, but the coroner who came with us, have said he was dead. The wife was calm down and said she was come back of a party with friends when she found her husband in the bathroom.

« You don't have heard anythings when you come ? Not even a little sound ? The coroner have evaluate the hour of the death around of 9 P.M, said Frank.

- When I came in, the castle was quiet... She said in a trembling voice. There... there was any noise... I...I think my husband was reading and still... it was for that there was so soundless...

- Your husband took enemies who can do it ? Added the policeman.

- I don't know, he never talk about his enterprise, I don't know in what he worked.

- You don't know who wants to kill him... Well, have you someone where you can live while we investigate ?

- Yes... I'm calling a friends to ask to put me...

- Perfect, we recontact you for more detail if we need. Goodbye Mrs. Clayton.

- Bye Mr. Collins, please find who have killed my husband. »

Donald Mallard, the coroner, in the middle-aged was examining the body of the man when Collins commin in the autopsy room for news.

« It is Andrew Clayton, said Frank, he was 60 years old and he had a quiet life. He was the owner of a honest import-export company which that made him live well.

- According to the rigor mortis when we arrived, the man was dead at 9 P.M, in view of his habits, but it's possible that agression dates from a few tens of minutes before. The assailant hammered the screwdriver in the thorax, explained Mallard, which caused the bleeding generate the death, inescapably. For me, the person who did it wanted that, because the murder weapon was planted without hesitation. He knew exactly what he did and wanted kill the man.

- Well the murder weapon is the screwdriver, we send it in the forensics for check the fingerprints. »

« Mr. Clayton was a good man you know ? Always ready for do a good action. Declared Mr. Gillis, a friend of the victim.

- You don't know who wants his death ? An unsatisfactory client, a neighbour ? Asked the policeman.

- He never said me something like this. We go every Thursday in the Fountain Brewing Company for talk about the week and drink a coffee.

- The last time Mr. Clayton didn't tell you something, Mr. Gillis ?

- No, he told me about the books he read in the week and his wife took a rendezvous with her friends, I think, and he would have liked I come see him.

- What did you answer ?

- It was the birthday of my daughter so I can't leave her during her party. But I told him to come join us for the party, he was like an uncle for my daughter, but he said no. If I know I would have forced him. »

Mr. Gillis was a 73 old man, he was retired since few years and he was one of the friend of Mr. Clayton.

« You're to the party between 8h30 and 9:30 ? Asked Frank.

- Yes, exactly.

- How old is your daughter ?

- She was 33 yesterday. She never come to see us and every year we organized a party.

- Well, said Collins to stand up of his chair, you can go, thanks a lot, we will contact you if we need. »

-

To be continued..

## **" THE MURDER OF JACKSON HOUSSEL "**

*Written by Lilloo & Chloé 4°B*

The story took place in the 1920's, in the USA in the city center of Chicago.

During the night of May 25<sup>th</sup> 1920, Jackson Houssel came back his house exhausted of his work of the mechanic family business. A few days earlier, he had been looking for the killer of his brother. He suspected Al Capone the mafia boss. In uniform of work Mr. Houssel got down the dustbin, he had heard a voice then the pocket. He had seen Al Capone pointing his gun at him and the last sound that he heard was of gunshot. The FBI arrived on the scene of the crime but there was no one left, Al Capone had dropped his weapon what had helped find the culprit from the murder of Jackson Houssel.

A journalist said the dead Jackson Houssel on need. This man, was killed on the night of 25 May 1920 at approximately 11.15 pm by a firearm. We found on him 3 injuries that come from the weapon with the fingerprint of Mr. Al Capone. He was arrested on November 3, 1920 for of the Houssel brothers and many others. The alibi of Al Capone were also arrested.

**THE END**

## **A strange murder ?!**

*Written by Mattéo and Edgar 4c*

In the morning a corp was find in 7pm by a woman called Marine Faria who is walked when suddenly she's find the corp a pipole dead she don't she is called the police.

The police come with the forensics on the crime scene they find a screwdriver with blood on it the forensics taked the corp and the screwdriver in the laboratory for study. Witing

the polic inerrogate the pepole at the area. All the pepole inabitant at the area we ae saying the same thing,they are saying who are undrestand a scream around three a.m forencics came blood in the crime scene and he confirmed that the crime it's past in three and the victime wase disenbowel with the screedriver.In the jacket of a victime we find her identity paper and the name of a victime is Emillie Dubois, the police give visite at her familly for them announce the tragedy.

The police called Sharlock Holmes for resolve the invistigate.Sharlock Holmes interrogate the pepoles close of the victime and after have interrogate full friends and full familly. The last pepole who is interrogating is not here.

Sharlock Holmes test to find full personnels informations at the precedent friends of Martine Faria.Sharlok Holmes find her appartement and he going to her appartement.Sharlock Holmes test to find full personnels informations in her appartement.

In the appartement he find a library.

Sharlock Holmes digs all the books and at the book number fifty seven he find a secret room with full weapon with a blade, a sword, a hammer and a screedriver.

Sharlock Holmes hear a sound of walking at the top and he self behind a unit. Jack the wipper coming and Sharlock Holmes stoped Jack.

## **The mysterious crime of Bells-beach**

*Written by Felix & Baptiste 4°A*

In Australia, in Melbourne, on Bells Beach everything was quiet in the middle of a day in summer, the sun was shinning and the surfers were entertaining when one of them swallow water and smelled a metal taste... He glimpsed a red trail and follow it, until to find a corpse of a woman on the beach, hidden by a rock and she had a ukulele handle knocked in her stomach she looked dead. He also saw the second part of the ukulele and noticed a lot of palm trees witch were broken. The life savers arrived and deduce that she was dead. How is she dead? The ukulele is it the crime weapon? Why the palm trees are broken?

And it's like this that the detective investigation began...

One week later, the police found some tracks but they don't arrived at their objective, so they called the best, detective Conan who came especially from Japan. It was four pm. And his jet arrived, he took place in Melbourne and began the investigation. At first glance, Conan thought that the woman don't was stabbed by a man. But what can it be? The next day, he return on the

crime scene and saw the second part of the ukulele and asked why it don't was picked. He also noticed the broken palm trees and understood that a tornado took place in the last days so he deduce she was blow away by the tornado and was knocked by the broken ukulele. The girl drowned and was wash up.

### **Inheritor to Aberdeen castle**

*wrtten by Hiba & Canelle 4°b*

#### **Chapter 1 :**

the Monday October 13<sup>th</sup> 1999

A vacationer who visits the city Aberdeen . It was late and decided to stop a t an inn . He rends the keys from a nickname 308 , once installed he watches TV and goes to bed . The next day , in his sleep he gets up at 9 am and calls room service shortly after he is screams in in the next room . Panic he rushes the next room this castle was famous for it's many jokes ,but this one is going very far . We prank a client ... there was a kind of orange liquid every where around her . The manager arrives and notices that she had a heart attack he calls the ambulance . The ambulance pick up the woman the police have come to the house next door an emergency is needed . The manager tells the old man that there have been many customers who have had the same thing as the woman and yet the castle has never hired anyone to make jokes . The same evening he eats his meal rice with chicken and he was tired by this scary day . He had a vision of the killer it was a woman with a pumpkin on her face and they call her the pumpkin woman .

#### **Chapter 2 :**

He will drink a glass of water , and go to bed . The next day he decides to go for a walk in the forest , shortly after he returns sweating to the castle to take a bath . He activate the hot water and gets into it , some time after his neighbor hears screams at the old man's house and rushes fearfully into police . Upon entering the bathroom she sees the man in his bathtub planting a knife in to the ground and see a pumpkin . The woman begins to take control of the old woman little by little pushing her to suicide . Three minutes later the sirens of the policeman gets out of his car and see the woman hangred from the top of the window of the room of the old man they entered the castle to the old man's house and saw him stab in the heart . A search was made , it turns out that the old man was the next inheritor of the castle . The castle was therefore closed and the pumpkin woman could not be discovered .

#### **The end**

### **The Umbrella**

*written by Pauline & Emma 4°C*

A man was walking down the street, he was wearing a long black coat, he bent his head because it was raining. A lady called him  
-Sherlock Holmes, is that you?

Sherlock remembered the young prostitute from last night and took a piece of paper from his pocket with her telephone number. No one answered and he continued on his way.

The next day the London gazette published a new article announcing the death of a new prostitute, Annie Chapman. He recognized the woman on the photograph on the front cover of the newspaper and went to the police station. He asked to see the body of the victim but the police told him to contact doctor Jack Priper for more information. Sherlock went to Jack's lab. He received him kindly, but he said that it was impossible for him to give the body to Sherlock because it was the law that forbade him. The doctor accompanied Sherlock to the exit, he retrieved his umbrella and left. Once in the street, the doctor climbed into a stall which was visibly waiting for him.

Sherlock contacted the police, a new crime had taken place, the victim was called Elizabeth Stride. The crime was not far from Big Ben. After passing by the crime scene, Sherlock decided not to go home. He had noticed that the front door was ajar. When he got inside he discovered a jar containing a liver, probably Elizabeth Stride's.

Sherlock called doctor Watson and asked him to come immediately. Sherlock gave the jar to Watson so that he could bring it to doctor Priper to be analyzed.

Towards 12 :00pm the telephone was ringing, it was the doctor Watson, he said :

-The liver belongs to Elisabeth Stride, I am going to Scotland for two weeks.

Sherlock decided to continue the investigation. He went in the pub to find clues. He interrogated some women but they distrusted him and they didn't give any information. When Sherlock went out of the pub, he saw " the umbrella".

The next day, Sherlock went to Dr Priper's laboratory and started to interrogate:

-Where were-you last night ? said Sherlock.

The doctor understood that Sherlock had seen him in the Pub and told him the truth. After this interrogate Sherlock went back home.

Towards 7:00pm the telephone was ringing. It was a woman that told Sherlock that the suspicious client was in the pub at the moment. Sherlock went with the police to the pub.

Sherlock analyzed the crime scene and saw something that caught his attention. Sherlock with the police went at Doctor Priper's laboratory and Sherlock said:

-Mr Jack Priper or I should say Jack the Ripper, you are under arrest! And he added "the next time don't leave your umbrella lying around".

The next day, in Lestrade's office Sherlock and Watson told the end of the investigation to detective Lestrade. Watson explained:

-I was trapped by Dr Priper he locked me in his lab.

-But Watson is clever said Sherlock. When he told me he said that he was in Scotland but he had Scotland so he knew that it was something weird.

-Sherlock, Watson, said Lestrade : You are genius !

The end

## **The Journal of Jason Townsom**

*Written by Jade and Adama 4<sup>o</sup>A*

8 January 1950

The Bar « At Jay's » went bankrupt following the murder of Sarah Gbodja. Citizens no longer come. Why? And how did this happen?

Hi! I'm Jason Townsom, private detective and here is my assistant and also apprentice Aiden Badacare. It is a refugee, he fled his country in the face of the war. Finally, in short, today we are mainly here to talk about the Sarah Gbodja case; maybe you have some heard about it. Then only if you are black, because we are in a period at New Orleans or blacks and whites can't live together. Which is stupid between us. But let's go back to our business.

On January 10, 1950, I received a phone call asking me to sue a case. Because this murder case had remained unresolved. He was the owner of the bar At Jay's he needed my help because of this murder is bar had lost his reputation and was therefore in financial difficulty. So I and Aiden took our belongings to find it there to help him. Upon arrival on the spot we heard many rumours about it. Citizens were only talking about that. I'm often stared at it must be believed that I was not necessarily welcome. What is understandable given that a white man has nothing business here. Before we go to Jay's, we went to the police station to get information about the crime scene. Seeing me the police were reluctant to give me this information but fortunately Aiden was there. He managed to convince them and made us copies of their documents. And it didn't help us much finally that's what I thought. It was written that the victim had been strangled and raped. She was in her dressing room with a banana Milk- Check and with the back door open. But let's pass we went to Jay's house in order to begin the interrogation and solve this investigation. Having interrogated all the suspects we made the accounts.

There was Chelssie Daymon, the victim's closest friend, who met Sarah Gbojda two years ago through a friend they had in common. She claimed that she had come to the scene to talk to Sarah but she had not found him so she was leaving anytime soon. Apparently she left at 11pm so 30 minutes before the discovery of the body.

Then the second interrogation was that of Jay Mupondo the bartender of the club and also the boss. He says he didn't see or hear anything special that night.

Well, a very useless testimony, exclaimed Aiden!

Then Ousmane Sika the pianist of the group who confessed to having feelings towards the singer and had fun flirting with her but she refused all his advances out of respect for a friend. He says he discovered the body around 11:30 p.m. and says he knew Sarah in high school and especially that it was thanks to her if he was in the group.

The last testimony was about Babou who was the trumpeter of the group who said something that advanced the investigation. He said he saw a white man enter the bar and talk with Jay and then left 5 minutes later.

And so surprised the next day I went back to Jay to ask him two three questions about it.

He replied that indeed he had forgotten to mention it and that he had ordered a Banana Milk-Shake for Sarah and then left. He had blond hair, he was about 1m80, he wore a leather hat and had a well-groomed mustache.

Having no other leads, I and Aiden returned to the bar to look for clues. We stay there for several hours until Aiden find a clue. It was a star-shaped medal with sheriff written on it. So I and my assistant went to the nearest white

neighbourhoods to find the man who lost that medal and interrogate him. We went to many town halls to get more information about the sheriffs of the white neighbourhood's. We got photos and names based on Jay's description. So we went back to Jay to show him our 5 suspects. He confirmed that it was number 3 whose name was Jones Wilson, a young 26-year-old recruit. So having found the right suspect Aiden and I went to Jones Wilson's house. He confessed to his crime and returned it to the police.  
PS: Imagine yourself! How the murder happened with all its info.

### **The disappearance of Sherlock and Watson..**

*Written by Maya and Julian 4°B*

The story took place in 1867 near Big Ben in London. There was a murder around 9.00 in the morning. It was surely a blow of Jack the Ripper because the victim died disemboweled. She was coming to the shop to buy a pumpkin when suddenly a man in black kidnapped her and took her to a small dark alley to disembowel her.

Sherlock Holmes believed that the culprit of the murder was Jack the Ripper. Watson found an umbrella covered in blood next to the crime scene. He thought that it was the crime weapon. Sherlock Holmes and Watson went to the shop to ask for surveillance videos. They saw Jack on the videos, so they went to question Jack the Ripper. By listening to his alibi they found incoherent elements. Their suspicions were therefore reinforced so they decided to conduct a search. During the search at Jack the Ripper's house they found a photo of the victim disemboweled. Despite this, they wanted more substantial evidence. Sherlock and Watson looked for witnesses. So they both went to Charlotte Tuck's house, their witness. Unfortunately, someone was waiting for them there.

After that, nobody ever saw them again .....

### **The murder of Mr. McCall**

*Written by Ines and Francisca 4°C*

An evening after dinner in the Mr. McCall's Castel in Scotland. It was 9:45 pm when his wife heard a noise in the bathroom. She called him but he didn't answer. She came into the bathroom and saw him lying on the floor so she called the 911 and the Castel's security.

When the police arrived in the crime scene they saw that the window was opened and there was a screwdriver covered by blood, it was probably the crime weapon. After that the police tried to find fingerprints but they didn't find anything so they looked at the security camera and they saw a man who was wearing a black hooded sweatshirt. He was trying to come into the bathroom by the window but the police didn't identify him. So while some detective were interrogating the people who worked in the Castel the police officers were looking at the others security cameras. After a lot of research the police found something suspicious, it was around 9:25 pm when a car arrived at the Castel but nobody left it. And it was about 9:35 when a man left the car, he was walking in the direction of the Castel and the police noticed that the man was the culprit because he was wearing the same clothes as the man in the bathroom's security camera. The police identified the car's number plate and they went after the car. They found it in front of a house which was about 25 minutes from the Castel. They knocked at the door but nobody answered so

the police officers had to broke down the door. When they entered in the house nobody was in there so they went looking for clues that might help them find the owner of the house. They fond that the house's owner was a Castel's ex employee who was fired after being caught messing with the Mr.McCall's documents. The police caught him trying to catch a flight to Chile. They interogated him and they fond that he was working to a Mr.McCall's ex partenr who wanted to kill him for not having paid him in the past.

### **Butter ham on the beach**

*Written by Jean & Yann 4°A*

Its was one happy day at Belles Beach in Australia in Melbourne with my sister when suddenly we see a woman laying down with her face on the sand. I thought that she was sleeping but my sister told me that she might be dead so we went there and touched her net to see it she was not breathing so. I ran to the tower of life savers and told then that there was a woman laying down on the beach not breathing , people next to person faint and take their umbrella to protect then from the sun. after this the woman went resting reading to the beach and then a seagull took this butter ham .The woman told the rescuer that it was a person who had tried to drown.

### **A murder on Bells Beach**

*written by Ilona and Juliette 4°B*

It was in the middle of the day in summer, in Bells Beach, in Australia a rating of Melbourne during the most famous surf competition.

During the final, three people remain in the competition, there is Ella Bills, Evan Wishler, Megan King and Josh Tyler. Before the competition the lifeguard found the body of Megan King floating on the water next to her board. The lifeguard brought back to the beach and called the cops and the coroner. The detective Lara Watson arrived on site. She looked fixedly at the dead girl lying on the beach and she inferred that it wasn't an accident, but a crime because she had a marks of struggle on her body. She went to interrogate the competitor :

- Hey everyone! I am detective Lara Watson who is in charge of this case. I going to ask you some questions. Who are you? What are you doing this morning? And what do you think about Megan king?
- I am Ella Bills. I'm 24. This morning I went to my coaching at 8:30 and I stayed in the water until they told us to get out of the water. Megan is a great surfer and everyone was jealous of her because she had the best chance to win. I am a great friend of Megan and her death is a real tragedy, I will miss her.
- I am Evan Wishler. I am 22 years old. This morning I was on the stage to have my breakfast at 8:45 and I went to join Ella at 9:30 a.m.  
Ella affirms what Evan said
- With Megan, we didn't talk much, we didn't really know each other. But she looked like a good person.
- I am Josh Tyler. I'm 23. I woke up late, around 9:45 am. So I didn't have breakfast and went to the water at 10 am. With Megan, we have always done the same surf competition since we were 7 years old and we were always in competition for win. But she is a great person.

- Thanks and if I have any other question I will come see you but now the competition is stopped during the investigation. Goodbye!

While the detective was leaving Ella stopped her.

- Hey Mrs Watson I need to talk to you because I think I know something in relation to the crime.
- I'm listening to you
- Ok so yesterday around 8:30pm I heard an argument between Megan and another person about a teddy bear. I don't know who is this person but this is the voice of a man.
- Thanks you for that clue.

With this clue Lara decided to go and inspect Megan's dressing room. Arrived there, she inspected the room and discovered a phone, an empty wallet, on the floor there are pieces of stuffing for teddy bears and on the other side the room there was a disemboweled teddy bear. So she concludes that it was probably a hiding place for drugs. Lara called the police in connection with drugs. They came with a dogs to sniff. The results were positive so there is a drug story in this murder. The detective took the fingerprints all over the room, there were fingerprints of Megan, Ella and Josh.

She will question them each in turn to find out more. She arrived in the Josh's dressing room.

- Hey Josh I need to talk to you. Can I?
- Yes of course!
- I found your fingerprint in the Megan's dressing room and I want to know why?
- Oh...I went in her dressing room because I needed wax.
- Ok and you saw Megan then? And at what time?
- No she didn't was in her dressing room. I went at 8:00 pm yesterday.
- Ok thanks!

Then Lara went to talk to Ella.

- Hello Ella!
- Hey Mrs Watson. What do you want?
- I found your fingerprint in the Megan's dressing room and I want to know why?
- Yes of course. I walked past his locker room and that's where I heard the argument. So when it was all over I walked into the room and saw Megan freaked out and confused. When I asked her if everything was ok she said yes and that she needed to rest for tomorrow, so I left.
- Ok thank you. Goodbye...

### **Murder in the bathroom**

*Written by Lou & Alison 4c*

It was in 1950 in New Orleans..

Despite the fact that we were in a period of segregation, a sheriff was moved by a femicide that had occurred in a jazz club the day before. So he decided to take the case and promised himself to solve this investigation even if he had to spend his whole life there.

Arriving at the scene of the crime he asked one of the members of the forensic police to give him a summary of the events that had occurred the day before and the identity of the victim. The person replied that the victim was Mona

Rose a young black woman who fought for the rights of Men for all, the boss of the club had discovered her body in the morning even around 9 am seen the ridicule of the corpse of the woman she would have been killed around 9 pm the day before. Purple marks around are neck would demonstrate that they would probably have died of strangulation but that they would be much more after a post-mortem analysis. They allegedly took several digital fingerprints at the crime scene.

After the account the sheriff went to a policeman and asked if there were any witnesses.

The policeman replied that they had questioned the witnesses and were able to draw up a list of suspects.

The sheriff asked him to give him the list of suspects and to bring him as soon as possible the report of the post-mortem analysis.

After that word he went to his office to smoke a big cigar while reading the list of suspects.

The list consisted of 4 suspects:

-Henri Lopez the boss of the club

-Leyana a dancer of the club who was arguing with the victim

-Leo Scott a regular customer of the bar who was for segregation and who was rejected several times by the victim.

And the last suspect...

-Ricardo Perez the bartender of the club and ex-boyfriend of the victim.

It is finished cigar and at the same time the policeman entered and filed the report of the forensic doctor.

The sheriff read the report with concentration and went to the morgue to join the law clerk for clearer explanations.

Arriving there the medical examiner explains more simply that she was sexually abused and that she died of strangulation the murder weapon would be an umbrella.

The Sheriff satisfied with the work of the medical examiner thanked him and allowed himself to ask him a few more questions.

"Do you know who owns the fingerprints on the murder weapons?"

"Did he have traces of sperm?"

The medical examiner replied:

"Yes, the 2 have been sent for analysis but we will not receive the results for a few days."

The sheriff left in the guest room and summoned the suspects, he began by passing Henri Lopez.

The man walked in and sat on a chair made to the sheriff, the sheriff began to ask him questions:

Sheriff- "What is your profession and what was your relationship with the victim?"

Henri- "I am the boss of the Jazz Club, I did not know her before discovering her body in the morning in the cabinet of the club. "

Sheriff- "Where were you last night around 9 p.m.?"

henri- "I was in my office I was having a drink with one of the dancers named Leyana" Sheriff- "Thank you for your valuable information you can have."

The man left and the sheriff brought Leyana in, she went in and settled:

Sheriff- "What was your relationship with the victim?"

Leyana- "We were Friends but we argued a few days ago because of their ex boyfriend."

Sheriff- "Who is this ex-boyfriend?"

Leyana- "This is Ricardo Perez."

Sheriff- "The Club Bartender?"

Leyana- "Yes it's him"

Sheriff- "Very well and what did you do last night at 21 Hours?"

Leyana- "I was with the boss in his office"

Sheriff- "What did you do with him in his office?"

Leyana- "I had a drink with him"

Sheriff- "Thank you for giving us some of your time you can dispose of now."

Leyana got up and left, as soon as she left when a man suddenly entered the room.

Sheriff- "Who are you and what do you want"

Ricardo-"I'm Ricardo Perez and it's my fault that Mona is dead"

Sheriff- "How is his fault?"

Ricardo- "See you the toilet for the black was a few kilometres from the Jazz club and since she had a pressing desire I told her to go to that of the whites and that I would not say anything then I went back to serve customers and.. And.. The next day she was found dead... »

Sheriff- "It is not your fault in any way that you thought you were doing him a favour.

Now that you are willing to answer any questions?"

Ricardo- "Of course I would do everything I can to help you!"

Sheriff- "Did you see anything suspicious during the evening or go to the bathroom around 9 p.m."

Ricardo- "Well no I was so focused in my work that I didn't pay attention."

Sheriff- "Very well thank you for your help do not hesitate to come back if anything comes back to you in your head."

Ricardo Perez left leaving a great silence behind him.

The Sheriff may have racked his brains, but he did not know who the culprit was and when he thought about it he realized that he lacked the testimony of one of the suspects, it was that of Leo Scott.

The Sheriff called his deputy and sent him to check Ricardo Perez's alibi and to fetch Him Leo Scott on the same occasion.

While waiting for the return of his deputy the Sheriffs occupied other matters.

After a few hours the deputy returned with the suspect and the testimonies.

The put all the testimonies on the table and had the suspect sit in the waiting room, the sheriff carefully read all the testimonies from the most important to the most useless. After 2 good hours of reading the Sheriff had finished reading them he retained that the bartender was indeed busy with his work from 8 pm to midnight (closing hours of the box) but also a lot of testimony claiming to have seen out of the toilet Leo Scott around 10:30 pm.

He brought in Leo Scott who settled in without the slightest hesitation.

Sheriff- "What did you do last night between 10 p.m. and 10:30 p.m.?"

Leo- "I had a drink from friends at the Jazz club"

Sheriff- "Are you going to the bathroom at some point in the evening?"

Leo- "No I'm staying at the bar all evening"

Sheriff- "Ha good yet witnesses claim to have seen you come out of the toilet around 10:30 p.m."

Leo- "He wasn't me."

Sheriff- "Well if it weren't for you, wouldn't it benefit you if we took your fingerprints and a sample of your saliva?"

Leo- "No go."

The Sheriff sent him to the laboratory to take the samples and the suspect went home.

After a few weeks the result was there.

It's good we knew who it was!

It was him!

It was Leo Scott the murderer!

The sheriff sent a team to arrest him immediately after the results arrived.

After 48 hours on guard he finally confessed to the murder.

He explained that his spanking for months that Mona was pushing him away and that she was taking to the skill with "The Rights of Men for All".

So when the night of the death when he went to the toilet and saw her come out of one of the cabins he got into a black anger and took Mona Rose's umbrella and he killed her all by defiling her body.

Leo Scott was arrested and tried for the crime of Mona Rose.

Today Mona can rest in peace.

- END -

We hope this story has you more.

### **Jack the ripper**

*Written by Noa et Lison 4°A*

A morning, in London in 1867. Sherlock Homes was investigating an a mysterious case in the name of "Jack the ripper ".The story goes that he raped woman and then killed them to leave no trace. In the afternoon, he received several calls from witnesses that he was seen near big Ben. Sherlock Homes went there immediately at the place. When he arrived , he only took a few minutes to find a hidden door behind a painting in Big Ben. Behind the door, he was able to find jack's mark with ropes blood stairs and a knife stuck in the left eyes of the teddy bears and a cupboard with photos of victims pasted .Sherlock Homes decided to hide inside so he can surprise Jack when he returns.

He stayed there for long hours but no arrival of jack, so he thought it was his old haut. On leaving he heard cries of distress and he ran at full speed toward the noise. On arrival it was not what he thought it was children playing . Sherlock Homes was not discouraged and decided to go back the next day . From the first hour, he returns there to deepen his research and find news clues . On the way he receive a very strange call from a robotic voice. Everything the mark to his surprise he fell face to face with jack raping a woman. Sherlock homes close the door with key and he called the 999 for the police. When the police has arrived , behind the door there was only the dead girl on the floor but no trace of jack . After that was working relentlessly to find it but no news surfaced .

THE END

### **The story-time in Scotland**

*Written by Zélia 4B*

In a castle in Scotland the police was here. In was an evening after dinner. An old lady with an umbrella all them because she saw through he window an old man being stabbed in his bath .

**The mysterious banana murder**  
*Written by Kristof and Mansour 4°B*

The story took place in New-Orleans. When Sheriff Cooper got a report about a possible homicide in his city, more precisely on a jazz club named Banana Shake. The murder took place during a holiday specific to New-Orleans where many, usually black people would go to the Banana Shake jazz club to celebrate a day with less racism. That day, Ilona Kimpembe lost her.

With this information in mind, Sheriff Cooper and his assistant Max Goodwill were on their way to the crime scene which was just 5 minutes away from the sheriff station. Once they arrived they began to search for the body, which they found pretty fast. On the body, there was no sign of what could have caused her death so they took it to the morgue. In the morgue, they began scrutinizing the body. No sign of cuts, scratches or blood. The Sheriff examines the victims throat and says:

-**Cooper** : "Nothing here".

Assistant Goodwill replies :

-**Max** : "Are you sure ?"

He then checks the throat to be sure. He couldn't believe his eyes, a banana was lying in the victim's throat. He shouts :

Max : "A banana"

-**Cooper** : "What do you mean a banana ?"

-**Max** : "in her throat, in her f\*\*king throat "

-**Cooper** : "What throat what..." Max interrupts him.

-**Max** : "in the victim's throat you dumbass"

-**Cooper** : "watch your tone assistant"

-**Max** : "yes, sir"

-**Cooper** : "Now let me take this banana to the lab while you interrogate a couple witnesses"

While the Sheriff was running some tests, the interrogation was ongoing :

-**Max**: "We have brought you here to ask you a couple of questions about the murder which took place at the Banana Shake jazz club. Now tell me, did you see Ilona Kimpembe the day of the event ? "

-**Witness 1** : "Yea, I did, actually. I saw her drinking a banana shake, then she went to the bar, probably to get another one. Then, suddenly, I heard screaming and a crowd of people ran out of the room. I didn't see anything else since I ran away with them "

-**Max** : "I see, and was there someone with you ?"

-**Witness 1** : "No , I came to the party alone"

-Max : " Sure , and at what time exactly did you hear screaming ?"

-**Witness1** : "I think it was around midnight"

-**Max** : "Ok, I think that's all the questions thank you for answering and goodbye"

-**Witness 1** : "Goodbye"

Max writes some things in his notebook , then he calls in the next witness. A man in a black hood enters the room. Max starts the conversation.

-**Max** : "Welcome , what's your name ?"

-**Witness2**: "Hello, my name is Morpheus"

-**Max** : "Ok Morpheus, you have been brought here to answer some questions. First of all, did you know Ilona Kimpembe ?"

-**Morpheus** : "Yes, I did, she was my best friend and she didn't deserve getting killed.

-**Max** : "What tells you she was killed? Did she have enemies ?"

-**Morpheus** : "Yes she did. She ran a company which was dedicated towards racism and ways to stop it. And some powerful and rich white men didn't like her ideas. I'm sure one of those bastards got her killed just to silence her".

-**Max** : "Do you know who these people are ?"

-**Morpheus** : "Unfortunately, I don't, she never told me because she didn't want me getting in trouble.

-**Max** : I understand, and where were you when the crime happened?"

-**Morpheus** : "I left to go use the restrooms for 5 minutes only, and when I came back, she was lying on the ground, dead.

-**Max** : "And did you see people around her?"

-**Morpheus** : "No, but I did see people running away from the bar".

-**Max** : "Do you know when this happened?"

-**Morpheus** : "I don't know, I haven't got a clue, sorry.

Morpheus seemed to give a lot of information about certain things and little to none for others. Max found this quite suspicious. Interrogations went on for the whole entire day but Max couldn't get much information out of the witnesses because half of them couldn't be found or were drunk as a skunk.

Later that night he met up with Cooper to discuss the results of all research done that day. Max was shocked when he learned Cooper had lost the banana. Cooper, on the other hand, was mad at Max for not getting much info. They started arguing :

-**Max** : "How could you lose the banana, it was key evidence?"

-**Cooper** : "I dropped it in the sewers, but why did you do such a bad job at interrogating ?"

-**Max** : "None of that is my fault, most people at the bar were either unconscious or couldn't be found. Do you at least have the results of the lab?"

-**Cooper** : "Yes, here they are". He hands them over.

-**Max** : "There is a fingerprint match. Who is it ?"

-**Cooper** : "Jake Stellie, 21 year old, black male who works at the bar, he is the bartender. With this fingerprint we have enough proof to get a search warrant, we are going to his house tomorrow. I'll see you there goodbye.

-**Max** : "Goodbye"

The next day, they search Jake's house, in his wallet they find an access card for the company Instacraft.kft. The owner of this company is Jonas Hoolie, a man known for being dishonest. Max thinks Jonas might have paid Jake to assassinate Ilona. He tells Cooper they should interrogate him. Cooper agrees, so they sit down and the interrogation begins.

-**Cooper** : "Hi im Sheriff Cooper and this is my assistant Max"

-**Max and Jake** : "hi"

-**Max** : "we have reasons to believe you are involved in the murder of Ilona Kimpembe. Tell me, did you know her ?"

-**Jake** : "I knew her , she was a loyal customer, she came in every sunday and she even had meetings organized at the club from time to time. I'm sorry to learn she died.

-**Cooper** : "Wait, you weren't at the club when she got killed?"

-**Jake** : "Not exactly, I drove down to the shop to get bananas, we were low on those.

-**Max** : "During what time were you away?"

-**Jake** : " Well I left at 11:54 and I came back at 0:50. I remember, everyone left and the bar was closed "

-**Cooper** : "Now tell me, what took you so long? I thought you just left for a couple bananas?"

-**Jake** : "Yes exactly, but I ran out of gas on the way there and I had to call my friend for help.

-**Max** : "Who is this friend of yours?"

-**Jake** : "His name is Jeleel, he was at the bar when I called him. But he should tell you this.

-**Cooper** : "Thank you, we will go and interrogate him now. Where does he live?"

-**Jake** : "He lives in Bourbon Street apartment 21 on the 1st floor.

-**Max** : "Thank you and goodbye"

-**Jake** : "Goodbye"

The detectives, without hesitation, headed towards Jeleel's apartment. Once there they knock on his door. When Jeleel opens the door Sheriff Cooper swiftly grabs his hat and puts it on. They enter the apartment and start yet another interrogation. During this one, Max notices that Sheriff Cooper doesn't say a word and keeps looking down. Jeleel confirms that he was indeed with Jake but he also says he saw a man whose hands were covered in blood leave the crime scene. So the detectives had to find a suspect with very little information. Before doing so Max wanted to find out why Cooper was so distracted and acting weird, so the next day, he sneaks up to Cooper's office and starts searching. He was about to leave when he heard Cooper talking. He immediately jumped to the nearest shelf to hide. While hiding he realized he was stepping on a stack of paper. He grabs it out of curiosity. It was the D.N.A results on the banana. Max was flabbergasted, the fingerprint match was not the same one, they were those of Cooper. That's when it all clicked. Max understood everything. Cooper murdered Ilona to silence her. He then falsified the D.N.A results so no one would know it was him and people would suspect Jake. He tried to frame him but he didn't know Jake had an alibi. He got caught red handed escaping the crime scene, that is what Jeleel saw. His mistake was to not destroy the real D.N.A results

-**Man1** : "That is what you told the judge"

-**Max** : "Yeah, and with all the evidence I had he couldn't escape prison."

-**Man1** : "And what about you?"

-**Max** : "Me, well I got promoted to Sheriff after solving the case. Like my father used to say : What can happen to you if you only do good things ?

-**Man1** : "Well what?"

-Max: "Good things"

## **Teddy Bear**

*Written by Lune & Marie 4C*

This is the story of a young man nicknamed Teddy Bear, he lived during the prohibition period in the 1920s when all sale and consumption of alcohol was strictly prohibited in the United States. He lived with his grandmother in a disreputable neighborhood near Chicago, his grandmother being seriously ill had to have emergency surgery unfortunately Teddy Bear and his grandmother mother did not have the money to pay for a medical procedure.

Teddy Beard, having no family but his grandmother, decided to find a small job in downtown Chicago where there was no need for a diploma.

For this he began to leaf through the newspapers and knocked on every door looking for all jobs despite his research he found nothing so he decided to

continue his research in downtown Chicago after a few hours of research Teddy Bear took the initiative to return to his grandmother. On the way back he met an old man of about 80 years lying on the ground, by reflex he left to help him, the old man to thank him for his act offered him to come to his house for a drink, naive teddy bear not thinking that the old man talking about alcohol followed her.

Arrived at old man Teddy Beard saw all kinds of liquor.

So he sat down at a table with the old man and tasted all kinds of liquor.

Teddy Bear, finding it exquisite, asked the old man where he had gotten all that alcohol.

The old man remained without seeing Teddy Bear understood that it was forbidden and returned home to see his grandmother,

when he got home he found his grandmother lying on the ground, he hurried to see her,

luckily she was still breathing he helped her up gave her a glass of water then called the emergency room to find out what had just happened.

Teddy Bear understood that his grandmother's illness was getting worse and unfortunately the only thing that made him forget his problems was alcohol,

So he went back to the old man to drink the old man not being home Teddy Bear went back to get alcohol in the disreputable neighborhoods all of a sudden he saw the old man so he followed him thinking he was going to see where he gets all that booze.

He ends up arriving in a kind of cave, a very dark cave where he was spotted the old man surprised to see him told the traffickers that he knew him,

So Teddy Bear was spared when suddenly a fairly tall, well-built gentleman came in front of him and looked him up and down and introduced himself his name was Al Capone one of the greatest Russian barons he was also the largest liquor seller of the time.

Al Capone after having presented himself by seeing a certain potential in Teddy Bear therefore offered him to be part of the company, Teddy Bear without thinking and thinking about his grandmother's condition agreed and went home. After two days he received a call from his famous al Capone who informed him of his first mission, it was in downtown Chicago and he had to deliver the alcohol to a certain Mr. Soisany at midnight sharp. He day of his mission Teddy Bear was extremely stressed midnight arrived and Mr. Soisany did not come.

1 hour later still no news he decided to abandon the mission and started drinking the alcohol that was to be delivered until he finally saw Mr. Soisany but Teddy Bear had already drunk all the alcohol so he ran off the next day he woke up in a trash can and not remembering his evening, So he went home.

Arrived at home he saw blood on the landing of his door with marked you failed he ran inside and saw his grandmother dead on the ground with a knife planted at the level of the heart by reflex he called the police several weeks later the police turned the case over to the FBI but Teddy Bear felt so guilty for the death of his grandmother that a few days later he was found hanged in the middle of his house at the place where his grandmother had unfortunately died that is my hypothesis sergeant.

## **THE MURDER OF CARL BRON**

*Written by Marius and Marwan 4a*

A night in the castle in the Scotland after the dinner a murder has been bring by her woman. One old man named Carl Bron stabbed in his bath. No sooner had arrive at the police find evidence in the gardens one umbrella with a stain of blood. There is put in the pocket of evidence. The police going to the castle and uncover the woman of the victim there tears. The woman bring the police on the crime scene. In the bath the police find the corps of the old man. The colors of the water is red. There make out several a knock of knife. The woman suspect three people. The first is here ex because she deceive with Carl Bron. The second is the cook because Carl Bron not him gift all of his the wages because of the crises economical of word. The third is a brother by Carl Bron because the argument on the inheritance. The police summon the three suspect.

The ex of Jessica Bron say: I am solo in my house watching the football match Paris-Real Madrid.

The cooker say: I am washing-up the crockery and I talking with the cleaner.

The brother of Carl Bron say: I am go on the tomb of my grand-father.

The police interrogate the cleaner.

The cleaner say: I were talk with the cooker.

The police hesitate between the ex of Jessica Bron and the brother of Carl Bron.

The police taking fingerprint on the umbrella and find the fingerprint of the ex of Jessica Bron.

The ex of Jessica Bron was sentence of the prison in perpetuity.

## **Story of Bells Beach**

*Written by Océane & Leon 4C*

The lifeless body of a tourist was found on the Bells Beach in Australia. In the middle of the day in summer on 1 January of 1999.

The police chief Ryder in charge of the case went near of the body still lying on the sands. The 1 observing recalled a drawing in surf because she had her leach hanged? To her foot. She was a tall, fair person with long hair, Ryder looked for clues to understand how this woman could drown. He turned the body and found a strange wound in the back Ryder was surprised.

Ryder and his team walked on the beach to find and interrogate witnesses.

When they found the victim band the doctor jurist informed him that the wound had been caused by screwdriver. The investigation continued to find a crime weapon and the culprit.

When Ryder questioned the lifeguard know more about victim. His team member found the screwdriver under the life savers hides be hind the life guards hut. Ryder and his team took all the life guards to interrogate then to the police station of Melbourne.

Ryder found quickly the culprit who was the life guard's son. He confessed to have stabled the woman with screwdriver. He had drunk much alcohol. He explained that he killed her after a fight will she went surfing.

## **The murder of umbrella**

*Written by Issa, Erwan and Valory 4b*

This story takes place in New Orleans in the 1950s during segregation . We're going to follow the story of a 23 years old black student named shelby. Shelby was a jazz enthusiast , whenever she had the opportunity she listened to and played jazz . One evening while she is playing in the street , she is called out by an old man and tells him.

-hello , i heard you playing jazz and i thaught you would be interesed in coming to my club to open for the evening.

-yes with pleasure. She ansuered.

- ok super,my club is located in royal street in the north of the city.Come tomorrow at 8p.m . I give you my number.

- ok no warries , i be on time tomorrow.

Shelby happy to be home then go to sleep. The nexte day she contineseveriday routin . In the eving she calls the old man to tell him that she will come at 7p.m to have time to prepare discus . Once there she walks in the direction of the jazz club passes in a dark alley and suddenly she is strangled. She fights but nothing or does desperate she tries to scream she can't . Time is running out for her , she begins to look cloudy and lacks oxygen . She passes out and then eventually succomb . Time passes people were alredy in the room so no one could see her . The old man is warried , it's 7:30 p.m and still no news . Calls but no answer .The old man thinks she's last and waits . Time passes and she is still not there , it is 7:50 p.m and it is almost her turne . The old man is warried and calls her back but still no answer .

## **The murder**

*Written by Melchior & Antoine 4°A*

It was one happy morning in London near big ben, when I had to go to the store to buy some groceries it was really for but I had to walk there when I was walking to the store I heard a car accident so I went to see it they were okay. One of the cars was bright red and had black tires but the guy in the car was unconscious so I called the ambulance and they arrived at the accident in 10 minutes and I went with the ambulance so that I could tell them what happened. Once we arrived there they put him in a machine for people in comas.

When the doctor came in he told me that his name was Jack when I asked for his last name he said " I can't find his last name ". I told my sister that I was at the hospital to see if guy was okay and my sister told me that she would like to come. Everyday my sister and I would come visit him but one day I left my sister and Jack at the room and near her there is a ukulele but I don't know why. I saw my sister with a knife her stomach and a letter on the bed saying " your sister is a prostitute my name is Jack the Ripper you probably know who I am sorry for your sister good bye".

I was very shocked after I reading the letter. So I ran out of the room to get Sherlock Holmes so that he could try to find Jack the Ripper. He told me that he could find his finger print on the knife that she got stabbed with later that he saw Jack on the streets Sherlock hit him with his car to knock him out and

take him to prison.

But Jack escaped when he saw that the police officer forgot to close the door when he escaped he went to hide in a bar but Watson recognized Jack because he saw his face on TV because he escaped from prison so Watson called Sherlock so that he could arrest him and put him in a more secured prison.

## **The mysterious murder of Lewis Montgomery**

*written by Myla 4B*

The yarn takes in Scotland, in 2017, Lewis Montgomery a rich old man lived alone in a large castle on the edge of a cliff, Edinburgh, he was the only son of a noble family and was the last of his line

It was then that, October 6 was the first time that he fell in love, on this rainy day, while he was strutting around town, he caught up with an umbrella that had flown away, that of a charming young American woman who had just arrived in town. The octogenarian fell madly in love with her, after a few days they became a couple and moved in together, he did not expect for a second what was going on behind it all. After several months together, they got married. For their honeymoon, they, moreover, went to Venice. Coming back from this trip, they lived 2 years of perfect love, until one evening, after dinner, Lewis taking his usual bath, was stabbed in the heart. He was found the next day, by his housekeeper Alga, it was November 29<sup>th</sup>, 2019 around 6:15am. She immediately called the police, as soon as the detectives arrived on the spot his charming wife had disappeared, the detectives knew full well that she had something to do with it. Because they had found his umbrella at the entrance, the same one that the two lovers had tattooed before and the same one that decided their love. Indeed, the umbrella was still wet when the body was discovered, while the man was already dead, so he was sure that the person who put this umbrella down was the killer. Subsequently, detectives searched for the young woman's name and mysteriously her name did not appear in the database.

The same day, the billionaire's bank account was emptied and placed in an account in Switzerland. The woman, whose real name is Hannah Foster, was actually a diamond digger, she thought she could leave the country easily. Except that when she arrived at the border, she was arrested and taken to the station where she confessed under pressure and after a few interrogations, his murder. Hannah explained to the police her plan from the beginning, she told them that she had already spotted her target before she even moved to town and set up her scheme, then she explained to them the rest of the plan.

At the end of the interrogation, the police decided to place her in police custody in order to then repatriate her to the USA where she will be detained in prison. She was convicted and sentenced to 11 years of prison for premeditated murder and fraud. After one year of imprisonment, she confessed to her fellow prisoner, Brie, that she was really in love with Mr Montgomery, so that's why she finally confessed her crime.

**The end**

## **Ursule**

*Written by Paco & Gaspard 4°C*

An elderly man nicknamed Ursule was at home preparing a banana split, a man had to go in by force for burglary. The castle watch out since several days, with the aim of robbing jewels he not find this jewels, he decided to go to the living room nose at with Ursule under pressure. The burglar slung the knife (bald black market) stab. The burglar who not have intention of kill he panic and dressed in the bathtub. During thirty minutes the burglar test remove this stain of blood. About to be caught he have warn the emergency services of murder

## **Time to Revenge**

*Written by Pénélope & Yasmine 4°A*

9 years, 9 fucking years that I was there because of her. All that because she didn't know how to take care of me, I was rotting here while she was on drugs but she ended up rotting too, died drunk driving, 2 years after my father. I was alone, orphaned and devastated. But it was over, I was going out, we had found someone who wanted me. I could have spent a weekend at his house, in a castle in Scotland, really big. The man himself appear a bit old, he was nice but didn't talk much about himself, but asked me a lot of questions about myself, he looked rich. It was my last week here in the psychiatric hospital before I went to live with him. I hadn't been out for so long, really, since my trauma. Because I witnessed a murder, my father's murder, I was 5 years old and he was stabbed in front of me. He haunts my dreams, I stress a lot, I have nightmares where I see him dead but everything is blurry.

1 week later

I had just arrived but immediately the truth struck me, he was not nice, he was not interested in me, he was dry and always absent. He was only there in the evening when we ate together without talking, he was very distant and I had many questions about him. My bedroom was very large and simple in beige tones. There was only a teddy bear that looked strangely familiar. 2 days later, after having had the authorization of the old man and after having bought furniture and decoration, I had started to move the few pieces of furniture that were already in my bedroom, I wanted to move the bear but when I took it a memory came back to me. My father gave it to me on my 3rd birthday! I recognized it thanks to the name sewn on the cheek, my first name, Maylis. In shock, my breathing stopped, tears blurred my eyes, the memories came back and I knew now. I remembered that day: It was so cold that my cheeks were burning, my fingers were red from being in the snow. It was snowing heavily, and I was sitting there. I was holding my teddy bear tightly and had been waiting for several minutes, then I heard two men's voices approaching. I recognized my father, he was walking towards me, he looked angry and I saw behind him a stranger that he seemed to know, the tension rose, they started to shout but the words were not distinct. Suddenly the stranger took out a knife and stabbed my father three times. I was terrified, paralyzed by fear, I felt tears streaming down my face and could not look away from this macabre spectacle. My father fell on the landing, he seemed asleep, peaceful and the snow so white, so pure began to depict a dark red. The stranger looked me straight in the eyes, knife in hand, turned his back to me and walked away peacefully. I don't know how long I stayed like

that but I finally felt someone hug me as I turned away from my father, I first recognized her scent, it was my mother and as I looked up into her face I saw tears beading in the corner of her eyes and read a deep sadness in her eyes. I woke up on the floor, I must have passed out. I remembered what I had seen, my father dead, killed by this stranger.

Besides, this stranger vaguely reminded me of something, I had the impression to have seen him since. It was disturbing. The old man slammed the front door 2 hours later around 8pm, I had had time to tidy up my bedroom when he called me to eat. I first smelled pizza, as I got to the table he welcomed me with open arms but as I saw his face a shiver went through me...It was him. He was the killer of my father. This guy was a fucking murderer. He had destroyed my life. And he dared to come and take care of me now? He disgusted me, I was afraid but not only that, I also felt anger running through my veins, but for the moment I had to let nothing show. He hugged me and I gave him back his embrace, smiling at him. When we were finished, I went back to my room and, not finding sleep, asked me a state of questions... Who was he? What did he want from me? Why wasn't he in jail? Had he killed other people? Should I be careful? Maybe come up with a plan to get out? Should I try to talk to him about it? After thinking for long hours, I had made the decision to first talk to him.

- "Have you ever met my parents?", the question had come up the next evening at the dinner table.

- "Why do you ask? , he asked me with a suspicious look. No, never.. They are both dead."

- "And we never met before I was admitted to the psychiatric hospital?"

- "No, never! Are you done with your questions?", he shouted coldly at me.

His reaction confirmed my doubts, he was there, he was guilty and according to him I shouldn't know about it. But my question must have aroused his suspicious, I had to be much more careful. And at the end of the meal, I pretended to be tired and went back to my room where I made a plan: I was leaving tomorrow, I couldn't stay here any more. Just one more night, that's all. In spite of my anguish, I finally fell asleep.

I woke up hearing a noise in my room. I pretended to be asleep, listening to his every move. It seemed to me that he took an object in my room and left. I would see tomorrow if he had something for me.

My bear was missing, he had taken my bear, so he wanted to erase any memory or chance that I remembered my past. I went downstairs to have my breakfast, sat down facing the garden and plunged into my thoughts. I didn't hear him coming, just saying behind me:

- "Maybe it wasn't an accident either."

And he left, leaving me to think about this sentence. I know he was trying to give me a warning and that he had something to do with my mother's death. This only made me hate him more. I decided to pack my bags and leave, it seemed like the most reasonable solution. I had finished my packing the bags when it started to get dark. I heard my door creaking and without realizing he strangled me with a rope and whispered:

- "I know you know, but I don't want to kill you too, so for now I'm going to leave you in the cellar to think what you're going to do next, and I'm sure you'll come to the right decision." He hadn't locked the door, probably thinking that I was too scared to try anything, but he was wrong, everything he did only fed my rage and in the end, he was the one who kept making his fate worse. And it would soon, soon be time for my revenge.

After an hour of struggling with the rope I managed to free myself, and on the way back to the first floor I ran into him, apparently very angry to see me leave. He tried to grab me but I was going crazy not wanting him to touch me, unfortunately he finally succeeded because I felt a dull pain spread throughout my skull while my vision began to blur and I had finally collapsed.

I woke up a few hours later, tied up, in that fucking basement. He was standing in front of me and before he left, he said to me:

-The next time you try to leave, I'll kill you.

I don't know what the miracle was, but I finally managed to get out. I went back upstairs and heard him in a bathroom probably taking a bath, continued to my room to get my bags which I put at the foot of my chair in the garden and then returned to the house. I brought a knife and walked towards his bathroom slowly, taking the time to imagine what I was about to do. I didn't bother to knock, I just walked straight in and ran into him, who was quietly in the bath while I was supposed to be locked in a basement. He could be as angry as he wanted, I didn't give a fuck, he had killed my father and then my mother, letting me believe that it was because of her that I had ended up in a psychiatric hospital, but it wasn't his fault, it was his fault, those 9 fucking years, he had stolen my childhood and my adolescence, my family and the love of my parents, leaving me with nothing but nightmares and immeasurable hate.

All of a sudden, without letting him speak, I stabbed him once for thinking about my parents, another for the hatred I had directed towards my mother during all those years when she had nothing to do with it, another for wanting to take care of me, another for those almost 10 years in a psychiatric hospital and two others because of this mixture of hatred, disgust and resentment that I had felt. I turned my back to him, visited this castle for the last time, stopped me in the kitchen with a match and set fire to the garbage cans; I then went to his library where I threw a match again. I did the same thing until I arrived at the door leading to the garden where I settled in the chair where my belongings resided. I took out a cigarette and began to let that toxic air enter my lungs while watching his castle burn. I could hear in the distance the sirens of the firefighters alerted by the fire but did not move until I finished my cigarette. I end up leaving holding my bags at arm's length, full of blood.

### **The crime scene on the beach**

*written by Shams 4C*

In the middle of summer, a lady who lived in « Bells Beach » in Australia decided to go to the beach to read a book. Because her sunshade was broken she decided to bring an umbrella.

She decided to go into the water to swim. In the water, there was a man who said something to her. She was in panic and then felt and drowned.

The life saver found the lady laying on the sand but it was too late to save her life.

After the publication of facts in the newspaper, a witness is come to the police station of Melbourne to speak to the investigator and describe the scene, so the investigator look after the man who spoke with the woman, when she was in the water.

Thanks to the witness, an identikit picture could be established and published in the newspaper.

## **I know everything**

*Written by Luna & Raphaëlle 4<sup>o</sup>A*

Today, i go in New Orleans to find my dear uncle, the sheriff Johnson and celebrate thanksgiving. I live in France since 1year first enter in the famous administration national school because i hope to become a high functionary of the defense. I would like to find my parents. I have this year a very special presents for my uncle. A little dog called Pumpkin.

When i arrived to the train station of New Orleans i receive a phone call from my uncle telling me i can't come to pick you because he has a lot of work so, i walk to the police station when suddenly Pumpkin run away to the jazz club, and find a corpse of Mrs Corbert in the yard.

Panicked i come back to the police station to explain the situation. They called the morgue to bring back the corpse.

The medical examiner confirmed that Mrs Corbert was dead by strangulation. The police have been asked to question on the suspects of Bourbon street. They start to questioning with Mrs Gaden, the pharmacist.

- Hello Mrs Gaden, what were your relationship with the victim ?

- Mrs Corbert was a very good friend and i liked her very much. When i learnt she was not among us.

It was has if i lost a half of me.

I wouldn't be able to make bad things to her.

-When have you meet her for the last time ?

- I have seen her at five o'clock pm when she come to tell me she didn't feel good she wanted to go to sleep.

- Thanks a lot for this information very useful

After, the police questioned Mr Gaden, the perfumer

- What were your relationship with the victim ?

- I don't have relation ship with her, but my wife was a very good friend. They liked to party in jazz club .

- When have you meet her for the last time ?

- Hummm, i think at five o'clock pm because she is used to come and perfume her before joining my wife to go to the jazz club.

- Have you noticed a strange or different attitude that day ?

- It's true, that she didn't feel good when she exit my store.

- Thanks for this information !

During this time the sheriff Johnson and me still looking for the victim's husband. The police continue the questioning with young couple in the hair salon.

- What were your relationship with the victim?

- We just moved in this district.

- So, you didn't know the victim?

- No, but we saw him around five o'clock pm when she passed by our hair salon before going to the perfumer.

The police went to questioning the bookseller.

- What were your relationship with the victim?

- Mrs Corbert worked in my library. She loved to read! She was a lovely woman, when I was sad she made me smile.

- When have you meet her for the last time?

- Yesterday at 5:00 pm when the store closed.
- Thanks for your help.

It's the 30-year-old couple's turn who work in the grocery store to be questioned.

- What were your relationship with the victim?
- We don't like Mr & Mrs Corbert because we were never quiet. This club was too noisy.
- When have you meet her for the last time?
- She came a week ago to buy cumin.

After this questioning, we didn't news from Mr Corbert it's only three day later that is corpse was found the banks of the Mississippi. He had a suicide note in his pocket. This letter said he was sorry for his wife's loved ones. He explains that he strangled her out of jealousy because she was cheating on him with a musician from the jazz club. It's impossible for him to live with this dies on this conscience and prefers to die.

The calligraphy of this letter was familiar to me. I recognized his F in sticks and its S in triangle. The same as in my mother's letter!

When I think about it, it in my uncle who gave me the letter from my mother and it was my uncle who had also found the corpse of Mr Corbert. I was paralyzed, he had to check! I ran to my uncle's office. On his desk were his notes. I was troubled! It's exactly the same handwriting. I went to talk to one of is colleagues about it. The sheriff was immediately taken into custody.

The questioning was quick and my uncle under pressure confessed everything in details:

- The night of the murder, I had to get sheets from Mr and Mrs Corbert. That's where I found Mrs Corbert lying on the floor. I wanted to check her breathing.

She whispered in my ear: "I know everything"

Panicked, I strangled Mrs Corbert. Her husband arrived at that time. I was stuck, I smothered him in the sheets. Then I drowned him in the Mississippi. I had the idea to write a fake letter of suicide.

- What did Mrs Corbert know that made you kill her?

- 15 years ago, I killed ma sister by accident. I wanted to prevent her from leaving with my nephew's father. She wasn't listening to me shaking her head his the corner of the table, she was dead.

I write a letter for my nephew to make her believe that her mother had abandoned her.

I'm so sorry!

I understand that dog I would never see my mother again.

But this case is not over. Why Mrs Corbert was lying on the floor?

### **The mystery murder**

*Written by Victor & Paulin, 4°C*

*This story tell us the story about Charles Pumpkin, sheriff of new Orleans in 1950.*

*Charles pumpkin wasn't a real good sheriff because he was dyslexic and he often mixed the words but he was a crazy detective because at each time he solved the case.*

*Here is one of his incredible case.*

We are in New Orleans in 1950, in time of segregation, and one night on a club called Jazzy club, one fight broke. This club was a club where the whites came to drink a glass and listen soul music. The bar mans and the waitress are blacks, to served the whites.

The day after the fight, we found a dead black girl and that last was strangled. A sheriff named Pumpkin, Charles Pumpkin, started to investigate with his matter. In this time, the situation was really hard between the blacks and the whites and there was lots of fights and crimes between them.

On the crime scene, Pumpkin, with his partner, his « Alcoholic!» (Acolyte!), like he named him, who was a binocular dog with a wooden paw, called James Carrot, began searching for clues. Pumpkin sniffed each tiny corner and Carrot examined with magnifying glass, to found some clues. The sheriff Pumpkin pick up fingerprints and scratches on the neck of the victim. Pumpkin and Carrot asked them self: << who can belong that strange scratches who look like those of Jack the ripper in this time? Is this are his fingerprints? Is it possible? Is this murder made by a « cereal killer »? >>, asked Pumpkin. <<Cereal Killer???>>, asked Carrot to Pumpkin. <<Do you mean « Serial Killer », Pumpkin?>>, said Carrot.

Pumpkin and Carrot discovered that fingerprints was not Jack the ripper fingerprints but they belonged to the barman which was called Martin. So, they thought that he was the culprit of the murder. Then they went into his pursuit. At first Pumpkin and Carrot went to the barman's house to found clues but he wasn't at home. They looked intrigued, << why Martin wasn't at home and where he was? >>, thought them. Carrot interrogated Martin's neighbors and Pumpkin his housekeeper, who told him that Martin have a strange behavior since few days and today he have a date with his banker.

Therefore the two decided to meet Martin at the bank. Carrot and Pumpkin interrupted the date to interrogate about the murder. Martin said: << What? what do you say? kill my wife? But, she was my wife, I have not killed my wife. I will explain you what happened this night: my wife, waitress on Jazzy, was called out by a white men and when she went he tried to impress his friends kissing her and put his hand on her ass and then she slapped him. The man, furious, started a scandal and a fight. My wife had taken a punch of chair and she felt. I went to see her and I embraced her on the neck, hence my fingerprints. But she died in my arms. The date with my banker is for her testament, there you have it. >>, << is not true, you are a liar! >>, said Pumpkin. <<We have interrogate every witness. We knows that she have cheat on you with the white man then the real history is that the withe man was your wife lover since few months and you discover it. This night, he was enter the bar and was going toward your wife so by jealousy you killed your wife. You are the culprit >>.

Happy to solve the case, pumpkin told his « Alcoholic » (Acolyte), like he named him: << You see Carrot, Martin was not a « cereal killer » (serial killer) but just a jealous husband. One more case solved!>>. And Carrot laughed out loud because Pumpkin still confuse some words like serial killer and cereal killer which doesn't mean anything and alcoholic with acolyte! he answered to Pumpkin <<I think you really like your cereal in your milk, Pumpkin!>>, like a private joke.

*The judge decided that the murderer had 15 years of prison.*

## **Murder in the castle of Scotland.**

*Written by Taïs and Swendy 4°C*

In the evening, in the middle of the woods. The moonlight is shining on the castle of Mister Stones.

Miss and Mister Stones were having diner with there oldest son Jack and the youngest son was in his room.

After diner, Mister goes, has he usually did, for a bath, at 9.15 pm.

Meanwhile, Miss and Miss Scott, the servant were having a chat till a Miss Stones is going to her room.

When she passed in front of the bathroom, she notice water under the door.

She opens the door and discovered her husband in a pool of blood. Has been murdered!

She is screaming and fainting. His sons arrived and they called police. The police arrived, took the body out an short looking for clues. They found that water erased everything. The next morning, police has asked everyone. The servant (Miss Scott) who said that the discovered the body around 10.30 pm. Miss Stones said that she was talking to miss Stones till she saw the body. She said that Mister Stones had argument with her sons. Jack said that he was very close to his father and that he planed took over the banana plant.

Peter, the youngest, said that he was in his room. After to the interrogation, the detective found a letter in the room of Jack.

" If you reed this, it's because I have passed away. I want to tell you I loved you very much even if I was hard on you. I give the castle to my wife. Peter who a never got alone with, a give my money and to Jack my old car. I hope you will take good care of it." Signed Dad.

Police detective were confused, why did Mister Stones gave an old car to his favourite son ?

They talked again to Miss Scott so she told them again about the end of diner. She said that Jack brought back his plate to the kitchen at 9.40 pm.

When the servant cleaned the dishes she realised that a knife was missing. This is where they understand that the missing knife was Jack's and it is with this knife that Mister Stones was killed.

In the evening, in the mean hallway they has gathered everyone. They will display the name of he murderer. They talked till Miss Stones chats.

- "Are you going to speak,"

- "Yes, we are sorry" said the inspectors.

- "The inquiry was difficult but we found a flaw. Miss Stones were talking during the murder so it couldn't be them. Peter was in his room. He was having diner between 9.15pm and 10.30 pm. And we found a letter from Mister Stones in Jack's room that was talking about the heritage. Jack received an old car. Peter the money and the castle to the wife. Miss Scott noticed a knife was missing. Not any knife ! The crime weapon..."

- "Are you saying that I killed him, I was very close to him, I loved him ! Jack said."

- "*You thought that you will get all the cash but you wanted to check. This is why we found the letter in your office. When you read it, you became mad and you killed him. The plan was to destroy the letter and then split the heritage. Mister Jack, you are the murderer. You are under arrest.*"