

English Task 3

It was a night like any other, but something would happen that would change all days to come. The cold breeze brushed past the woman as she walked down the alley unsuspecting of the events that were about to occur. The only people who would be out there in such conditions would either be drunkards or the impoverished, but this woman was neither, quite frankly she was one of the wealthiest people on the street, she was here for a reason, she was here for someone. She came closer and closer to the door and then... THUD! She collapsed to the floor with the last thing in her sight being that door, the door to hell. She wasn't the only person who wasn't expecting anything so atrocious to happen, no one was, there hasn't been a crime in this city for months, but it should've been obvious well I mean a once crime filled city suddenly calming? One would say it was the calm before the storm. Most shocked was private investigator Henry Woods. "A crime? Well not to sound heartless but, finally! The only cases I've had the past weeks have been lost cats." Exclaimed Henry "I understand Mr Woods but what shall we do now?" Asked Henry's new assistant. "Well examine the crime scene of course!" He answered with obvious excitement in his voice. It wasn't usual for Henry to bring in helpers for his work, but he did make an exception for this young chap as he reminded him of himself.

As they walked towards the crime scene the putrid stench of the alleyways inflated their lungs. Walking towards the

still body made Nicholas (Henry's assistant) sick to the stomach, first the smell then as he approached her, he could see all the details of the wounded woman. Henry on the other hand was thrilled, this already seemed like one of his most interesting cases yet. The wound was both neat but gave out the sense that an extreme amount of force was put in it, whoever had done this must have been well-built, that was the first clue. "Hey Nick! Why don't you try find a clue?" said Henry "I can try." Answered Nick with uncertainty in his voice. He came closer to the body staring into her eyes... Suddenly there was a blinding flash of light then he saw what looked like the woman, standing in front of the door, how could this be? Seconds ago she was lying lifeless on the cold concrete floor and now she looks perfectly fine. Looking at the woman he nearly didn't notice the tall hooded figure that crept behind her, the silhouette pulled out a knife and in one fell swoop he stabbed her in the neck and she collapsed. He tried to warn her but it was as if he wasn't there. There was another flash of light and he was back looking at the woman's cold dead eyes. "Hey kid you alright?" Asked Henry. "Sir can we head back home? I need to talk to you about something." Nicholas answered, stuttering as he did so.

Henry, abiding to Nicholas' wishes took him back home and he explained to Mr Woods what had happened, "Quiet a peculiar conundrum you've got there, well I'll do anything I can to help, let's start off by going into the archives and try to research this sort of event." He replied.

They spent hours searching through books and newspapers but there was no information on such visions "Well we can use your new-found 'powers' to help us with this case," said Henry "do you think you'll be fine to go back? We need to question any witnesses." He added, "Yes as long as I don't have to look at any more corpses." Nicholas replied.

Going back to the scene of the crime they realised that nearly all of the bystanders were drunk out of their minds, but there was one sober person, his name was William Knight. Henry and Nicholas asked him several questions about what he had seen and heard, William said that the man he saw was a short man and that he didn't hear anything out of the ordinary. Nicholas pulled Henry aside and told him in that in the vision the hooded man was extremely tall, Henry keeping that in mind came back to William stared him in the eyes and asked: "Everything that you've told me is all true, correct?" Williams heart started thumping, the silence went for 5 seconds but for William, it felt like an eternity. "As I thought, well sorry to say this, but you are our first suspect." He said trying to remain calm but, on the inside, he was more excited than ever before as he hadn't said those words in months.

Henry and Nicholas took William away for interrogation, after hours of pain staking questioning, they found out the victim's name (which was Emily Haythorne), and her address so they decided the most sensible thing to do is to search her house.

They finally reached the door of her home, which was unlocked? They cautiously entered and checked for any other people who may have entered, they checked all the draws and all the shelves. Then Nicholas found a locked cabinet, Henry attempted to pick lock it but to no luck

“We’ll have to open it by force,” Said Henry. So, he pulled the cabinet with his full force and to his surprise it opened! In it were books full of research of what seemed to be some sort of cult while Henry was examining the notebooks the door slammed shut behind them and a deep voice said “You shouldn’t be here...”