

MURDER IN LIVERPOOL

My name is Oliver Blake. I'm a famous detective in Liverpool.

One day, a teenager called me. She was crying and she said "Please Sir help me please, somebody killed my dad!" I kept my calm and told her: "Calm down okay, where do you live? What is your name?" She gave me her address and I took my car - what an adventure! Her name was

Riley Walton she was the only child of the famous Lord Walton

and she lived in the countryside of Liverpool. I went to the castle

and when I arrived, I rang the doorbell. A tall teenager opened



the door and she was crying. She was with an older woman. She told me she was Riley and the older woman was her mother, Deborah. She explained to me that her mother and the Lord got divorced

and Deborah lived in London. She had arrived as soon she learned as the news. Riley told me she was a student and for the week

she was in a boarding school and for the week end she came back in castle. Like every week end, she waited for her dad to come to the train station.

But three days ago, on Friday evening , there was nobody on the platform

of the station. At the beginning, she thought the Lord forgot her and she walked

to the castle. When she arrived, she rang but nobody opened the door.

By chance, she had her key! But when she wanted to unlock the door, she saw it was already opened.

She thought it was very strange because her dad always locked the door.

She called her father but nobody answered her. She went upstairs to the Lord's room

and **she discovered her dad dead in his bed**! She cried and called the police

And her mother. I listened to her and asked her to tell me about her life with her

father. She said: "With we were like friends. Sometimes, he brought women back at home.

It wasn't very serious. It wasn't a problem for me but one day, he introduced

a strange woman, her

name was Natalya. I didn't like her. They went upstairs and I spied on theim. She wanted to know if my dad was rich and she drank the most he

expensive alcohol of the house. I remember that: the name of the botle was "ChicDrink."

I knew this brand! I went

upstairs and I came into the bedroom and I

looked at a bottle on the floor. It was the same brand, there,

the crime scene! I looked at the room and saw a little

thing:

there was a shoe on the floor. A woman shoe, only one . I could see that the window

was open. Out of curiosity, I looked outside and I saw a cable and at the end of the cable...

there was a **woman**. I called Riley and she confirmed my doubts:

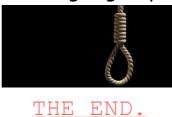
It was the mysterious woman! She hanged herself! We called the policemen and they took the **woman** and they led the body to the coroner's I found the weapon: on it was a knife. We compared the fingerprints of the mystery girl on the knife with the body of the victim and we deduced she



We thought she wanted to steal all his money but he had found out.

They fought and she took a knife on the table and in the heat of the action

she killed him. She got scared and she decided to commit suicide instead of going to prison!



Lexique:

boarding school : Internat

spied on : espionner

doubts: doutes

coroner's: morgue

weapon : arme

fingerprints: empreintes

we deduced : nous avons déduit

discovered: découvrir

the heat of the action: feu de l'action

scared : avoir peur

commit suicide : se suicider

steal: voler