



Three days ago, on Saturday evening in a studio of Hollywood.

B. Pitt, the most famous actor of the moment was killed while he was shooting a scene for his last movie. **Emmy Watson** who played the mistress* of **B. Pitt** had to **shoot** him with a **fake** weapon. But the weapon was not fake, it was a real one.

For a moment everyone accused our dear Emmy. But this investigation was going to be solved thanks to the help of the best **policemen** of **Scotland Yard** - **They had come from England** - and a big detective, a thin blond-haired named **James Connors**. The policemen of Scotland Yard were impatient to solve the case before the American detective, because Emmy was English, and the mysterious detective was simply American.

They arrived on the crime scene on Saturday morning. Indeed, after one week, the investigation was finished.. And Emmy Watson was in prison. It was she who replaced the fake **weapon** with a real. She was paid by a **gang of dealers** because B. Pitt was a drug addict. B. Pitt was in debt* with this gang. Emmy Watson went to the props* room to prepare her **murder**.

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\*mistress : maitresse

\*in debt : endetté

\*props : accessoires

