



David Tomson

Chapter 1.

On a rainy morning, Detective David Tomson was on his way to a mansion where a woman called him and told him that she had seen her dead husband when he arrived and he went upstairs and saw the man's body on the floor, the detective came closer to look at the whole bloody body and he noticed that there were signs that he had been stabbed and that he also has been hanged up, the walls were full of blood, that was a horror, who could have done that to Mr. Bob?

David Tomson decided to ask the people who were in the house, first the cook (she was quiet and always with her head down):

- Hello lady, where were you at? - Detective asked.
- I was making my boss' favorite food, strawberry pie.
- She said, her eyes on the floor.
- Did you hear anything?
- Yes, I heard a man and a woman screaming, after that shout the house was in total silence, it seemed that a shadowy spirit invaded the house.

- Okay thank you.

The next to be questioned was the butler, the one for whom he was a stutterer:

-Where was it?

- I-i-i was cleaning her daughter's room. - Said the astonished butler.

- Everything all right, sir? - Asked the concerned detective, the butler's face pale.

-Yes, si-i-r.

The next toone who i talked to was his daughter, she did not like the detective.

- Hello, young lady. - Said the detective.

-Aff, what do you want? -The young woman said.

- Calm down, I'm Detective Tomson and I want to ask you a few questions, it's going to be quick ...

- Okay, ask me fast, because I have to get ready to go to the party.

- Where were you?

- I was in the kitchen eating breakfast, when I heard a scream and I saw the butler running down the stairs, he looked rather frightened.

At length he went to ask the woman, the girl with whom Mr. Bob was married:

- Hello Mrs. Jessie, may I ask you a few questions?
- Asked the detective.
 - Of course you can, my good man. - She said in a thin, delicate voice.
 - Where were you at?
 - I was in bed reading my book. - She said in a soft voice.
 - Okay ... Did you hear anything? - The detective asked.
 - I heard a scream but it was very low.

After questioning everyone Detective Tomson went to his house to solve that one, but as he was leaving he noticed that there was one on Mr. Bob's desk, he picked it up and took it home, he looked back and saw the butler staring at him he said goodbye and when he left he entered the police.

Chapter 2.

After two days Tomson was still investigating the case, everyone in the house was suspicious, the letter he had taken from Mr. Bob's pocket was written:

- My love, I love you very much, we'll be together soon and we'll run away from here forever. –

Tomson left all the evidence he had on his dusty old mural, he decided to go to the mansion to see the house and the place as it was. When he got there, he rang the doorbell, his daughter had answered (what bad luck):

- Aff, you again !!, Mom Detective Tomson is here again !!

The woman ran down to greet the detective, she wore a yellow dress with black stripes and high heels:

- Hello Mr. Detective, what a pleasant surprise !!

- Oh, Mr. Jessie, I came to see the place again ...

- Aye ... Please, come in!

The house looked neat and clean, the daughter was sitting on the couch and she was talking to someone on the phone, the cook was making eggs and the butler was not home. Tomson went up to the

bathroom that was near Bob and Jessie's room. She saw that she had the police tape and she went over to see the place, he noticed that she had shaving foam and razor on top of the sink, he also saw that she had a rope near the bloody bathtub, he called the police and said he had found a track and what he was going to take to the laboratory to see the fingerprints, there were some people experts in the laboratory, he took the rope and took it without speaking, Detective David was coming down the stairs to accompany the colleagues and he saw the butler standing still and very strange, it seemed he had come out of a cold water and was very cold.

- Hey, sir, are you okay? - The detective asked the butler.

- Y-y-y-es, sir. - He looked very nervous.

The detective left the mansion, arriving home noted on his mural that the butler was always nervous in his presence.

The detective always asked himself:

-Should I blame himself? -

Chapter 3.

David awoke with the sunlight on his face, the day was beautiful, no cloud in the sky.

He got up and went to the bathroom and he got ready, because he would have to see the case of Mr. Bob's death, after getting ready in the bathroom he went to the kitchen to prepare something to eat, he prepared scrambled eggs for breakfast, and he went to the mansion.

When he got there he saw the policemen arresting the butler, he was crying a lot, the detective decided to go in and see what was really happening, he went into the house and asked the policeman:

- Why are you arresting the butler?
- because he confessed?" - Serious cop said.

David was surprised, but he still did not believe that he could be the killer, he was still not quite sure, he asked the woman:

- Did the butler really give himself up? Asked the confused detective.
- Yes, he said that on the day of the murder he was cleaning my daughter's room and ran out because

he killed Bob, so that day when he was coming down the stairs I almost fell with the shopping in hand. - Jesse said.

At the time the detective saw that they arrested the wrong man, it was the woman who had killed the man, because on the day she was not reading a book?.

The detective went to the police and told him what had had happened, the police immediately sent another police car over the radio, they arrested her, she kept shouting:

- IT WAS NOT ME, NOT ME, NOT ME.

When the other vehicle arrived the policeman because the woman in the car and the detective went with the policeman at the police station, and when the butler saw the woman arrested and said:

- I'll tell you the truth, she threatened to kill me if I told her, she told me to give myself up.

the police concluded the case.

Writer: Nathalia de Oliveira Bardez.

This book was written in 2019, which tells of a detective in progress.