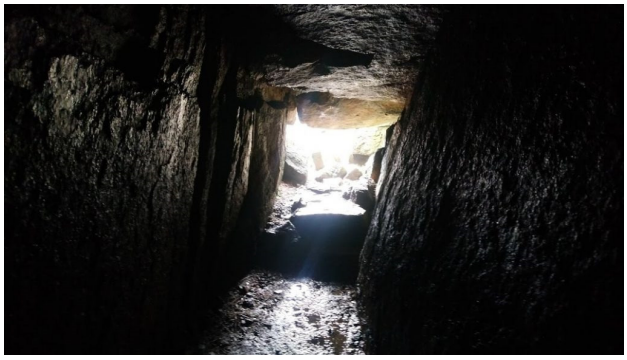
Murder in the cove



Slowly and deliberately, he made his way over the granite rocks that had once formed part of the precipitous cliffs that towered behind him. The Atlantic wind was pushing him back towards the path, reluctant to allow him onto the grey sands.

Jonas glanced down at his watch. He had been wearing it when he had last climbed down into the cove.

The dark cavern opened onto a beach of paradise darkened by the grey clouds above. There was a small gap in the caverns roof so the little sunlight that was above came pouring in like a waterfall. It descended to the ground making it shimmer like jewels. The cliff towered over the beach as though it was the queen and this was her kingdom. If it was her kingdom what a fine one it was.

Jonas walked along the beach looking at his watch. He knew he was late for his detective training but he had to get lunch. He remembered the last time he forgot lunch and he shuddered. He had been so hungry that when they started to do the physical parts of his training he fainted giving him the nickname of "wimp". Though now he was going so slowly he would surely be called "snail" if he finally got to his class.

He realized that one of the coves went through the precipitous cliff like a tunnel “This could be a shortcut.” Jonas thought to himself. He was about to head on over when he saw a silhouette of a bulky figure move in the darkness of the cove. Jonas couldn’t tell who it was but he could tell that they were standing over something. Jonas whipped out his notebook (which he took everywhere) and scribbled it down, but when he looked up again the figure was gone. Worrying about the excuse he was going to have to make for being late for his class he walked over to the tunnel (cove,cavern,tunnel whatever). Little did he know he was going to get the shock of his life.

Notes

- Mysterious figure leaning over something in a cove must investigate.
- The cavern in which Jonas Smith saw him is cold, damp and smelly.

He put the notebook back in his pocket and stepped forwards. Jonas squeaked then slowly looked down, he had just stepped on a body. Jumping back he almost fell over. He bent down to feel the body’s heart beat but there was none so Jonas put his CPR skills to work. Still nothing. Then he looked at the dead body closer, clearly female and she had quite clearly been killed. Then it dawned on him this wasn’t any old woman; it was chief detective Andrews, the very person that taught his detective class.

Just then he got a call from his sergeant. The conversation went something like this:

“Smith you are late for your class! For some reason chief detective Andrews hasn’t turned up so I’m teaching. You better have a very good reason for not being here!” Sergeant shouted down the phone.

“I’m sorry sir but I have just found a body. I’m extremely sorry but it is the chief detective sir.” Jonas replied quietly.

Now that is disrespectful, first you are late for work now you are saying that the chief detective is dead. This just isn’t good enough, you are never going to make a detective, you’re fired.” The sergeant barked.

Jonas jumped and then said “But..” but before he could say any more the sergeant hung up.

Jonas sat down on a rock and put his head in his hands and cried, very ungrown up I know but wouldn’t you? After a minute or so he looked up and decided that he would prove the sergeant wrong; this was his case and he was going to solve it.

He took out his notebook and wrote in it:

<u>Notes</u>

- **The person was standing over the body of chief detective Andrews.**
- **From what I can tell she has quite a few stones digging into her back.**
- **Possible cause of death pushed off the cliff.**
- **Suspect weird figure that stood over her.**

He thought it was a real shame that he wasn’t a detective yet because that meant he didn’t have the right equitment he only had a magnifying glass and a notebook and a stupid set of plastic handcuffs. Then he had an idea and it didn’t involve any of the items just mentioned he could hide behind a rock and wait for the murderer to come and collect the body and hide it.

He set up his phone videoing while he went back home to collect all the supplies he needed (sleeping bag, pillows, caffeine etc). On his way back home he passed a bulky figure going in the opposite direction, he kept on walking until the

man was out of eye shot then he turned around and followed him. The man when he got to the cave made sure no one was looking and put the body in a bag. It took a while for Jonas to realize who it was and what he was doing. Finally Jonas realized it was farmer Matt and he was packing the body into a scarecrow.

Feeling quite scared Jonas strode out of his hiding place trying to look more confident than he felt. Farmer Matt dropped what he was doing and tried to run for it but Jonas was too quick and had already plastic handcuffed him.

Jonas said, “Explain now!”

“I c can’t, s she will kill m me.” The farmer stuttered.

“Who’s this she you’re talking about?”

“Oh ur no one.”

“Well I can tell she isn’t no one, tell me who she is or I will have to take you down to the station as a suspect of murder. And I have quite good evidence.” Jonas walked over to his phone and waved it in front of the farmer.

“She pushed the police woman off the cliff! Not me. I have to clear it up.”

“Why do you have to clear it up?” Jonas questioned.

“I’m not telling you!” The farmer replied childishly.

“Fine come with me, I’m taking you to the police station!” Jonas stopped the video and pulled the bulky farmer with him.

Jonas was quite strong considering his size. After a lot of trouble they finally got to the police station (with the detective chiefs body as well). He went into the police station and everyone rushed forwards asking what had happened and why he didn’t call them. I’m pretty sure you can guess his answer. They took her body away for examination and locked the farmer up though Matt still didn’t give any more answers. So Jonas decided the best place to get answers right now was in the village someone must have seen the Chief detective before she died.

Jonas started his walk to the village and asked anyone he passed when they last saw Detective Andrews. Here are his notes now.

Notes

- **Weird figure was Farmer Matt. He is not giving any answers; he only mentioned that he seemed to be working for a lady.**
- **Some of the interviews:**
- **The man who owns the pub (Tim) said that she went in there looking a bit flustered; she was not wearing her uniform almost as though she was trying to blend in at 10:00am. Body found 1 hour later by Jonas Smith at 11:00am.**
- **John saw her talking to someone and she was getting quite angry. Then when John came back from his Fishing trip the detective wasn't there but the person she was talking to was. They were on the phone to someone and she had a very sly voice. When questioned further John could only remember that she was female. Could have something to do with the case.**
- **Suspects of murder farmer Matt and the lady seen talking to the detective.**

Jonas was just on his way back to work (yes he is back I guess you could say he is unfired if that's a thing) to go over what he just heard from the witnesses. He was thinking about the whole case when he heard a female voice, being in the mindset he was in he thought any female could be a suspect. So he hid in a bush nearby. He saw two women go passed and they were talking about a friend. Apparently this "friend" was supposed to go to dinner last night at 9:00pm and she didn't turn up. The other friend replied and said something like "She was probably stuck at work you know it's hard being a chief detective."

“That meant detective Andrews.” Jonas thought to himself, that meant that something weird was going on if she hadn’t gone to the dinner, why didn’t she, and how was she seen the next day going into a pub? Weird.

But then Jonas had his best idea yet surely Matt had a phone if so then surely the lady he was supposed to be working for would call him to see whether he’s finished the “hiding the body”. There was one downfall to this idea is that Matts phone must have a password.

Jonas made his way to Matt’s house and walked down his very long driveway. It had to be to hold tractors I guess. He knocked on the door and it was opened by the farmer’s old cleaner Mrs Tyler. She stuttered “What are you doing here mr Policeman don’t worry that dog hasn’t visited our farm again.”

Jonas said, “I am here to investigate the death of Miss Andrews.”

“I didn’t kill her, I promise you.” Mrs Tyler whispered with a look of terror in her eyes.

“Don’t worry I just came here for Matt’s phone. Do you know where it is?”Jonas asked.

“Oh I do know where he put it. He left it in his bedroom. I saw it when I was cleaning. I was making sure that the bedroom was all nice for when he comes back.”The old woman replied.

“Thank you Mrs Tyler, that’s all I needed.”Jonas said thankfully.

Jonas made his way up to Matt’s bedroom Mrs Tyler had done a very good job of tidying the house. Everything had its own particular place and it was very organised. Jonas went into Matts bedroom and found his phone on his bedside table. Jonas picked up the phone and turned it on. Just as he thought you had to enter a password so he called Mrs Tyler in.

He asked her, “Do you know the password to the phone?”

“Yes I do, he told me once when…”Mrs Tyler babbled.

“So what is it?”Jonas interrupted rudely.

“7129.”Said Mrs Tyler confidently.

Jonas tried it and the phone unlocked. He immediately went to Matt’s contacts and had a look at the list. John, Anne, Mason, Liam. Then he saw that he had a voicemail from… Mrs Tyler? He listened to it and it said “Oh I just remembered I forgot the detergent please could you get it for me while you’re out?”. So that wasn’t it Jonas thought but he saw that there was another voicemail not from Miss Tyler this time but from Mrs Hartigan. Let me quickly explain who Mrs Hartigan is: she was the woman earlier that day passed him when he was hiding in the bush she was talking to the person that detective Andrews didn’t turn up to dinner with. Well anyway here’s her voicemail, “Have you done it yet? You know I can’t control my mouth, who knows I might just blab to someone about your gambling.” Jonas took down the phone from his ear and called the police station (on his own phone) and told them what he just heard. When he got back to the police station they had already arrested Mrs Hartigan on suspicion of murder.

Little did Mrs Hartigan know that they weren’t completely sure whether it was her. But when she was dragged into the police station and past Matts cell she clung onto the bars and said “You told them didn’t you? You little snitch.” One of the policemen that were holding her said “That’s all we needed thank you ma’am.” And took her away.

Though the main part of the story is over, there are still a few things we need to find out like why she did it and how she did it. We know that she pushed detective Andrews off the cliff but how a fully trained police officer isn’t that easy to push off a cliff.

Jonas was chosen to interview her since he was the one who “opened” this case. This is how the interview went:

“Hello Miss Hartigan.”

“Hello officer.” Miss Hartigan said grudgingly.

“I think you know that we know you murdered chief detective Andrews but since we already know you might as well tell us why.”

“All my life I was better than her. I got better grades in exams and I won way more competitions than her and look at me now I’m a cleaner and she’s a chief detective.”

“That’s the reason you killed her? That’s so sad but then again it’s sad that anyone kills. Ok my second question how did you push her off the cliff?”

“I took a run up didn’t I?”

Jonas ended the interview there. And for solving this case he got to skip detective training and become a detective straight away. He was given a badge and it was one of the best moments of his life there are no words to explain it. He didn’t remember the night that well all he could remember was dancing and going crazy (he was drunk by the way).

One year later Jonas was walking along the same beach thinking about where he would be today if he hadn’t seen detective Andrews body. The beach looked a bit different than it had last year for one the weather had been bleak and grey matching everyone’s mood that day and this year it was sunny and not a cloud in sight as he skipped along the beach.