

The and that's when i
called you." i



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

The Cask of Amontillado: Creative Writingltzkowitz, David 11/26/96 period
1At precisely 10: 30 A.

M. I got a call from a Mr. Machiano saying while renovatinga palazzo his men found the bones of a human. When I got to the scene one ofhis employees showed me to the bones. The clothes were still on the carcass.

Iasked Mr. Machiano how the body was discovered, " My men were knocking down thewalls and one of them found a skeleton with its clothes on, and that's when Icalled you." I asked whom he bought the palace from. " A man I would say in hisearly eighties, named Montresor." I then left to learn about this person.. Ifound out that he is living with a cousin right near his old home.

I decided tostop by and ask him a few questions hoping he will remember or know something. After about an hour of getting " I do not know. What are you talking about? Please leave." I realized this was a waste of time and decided to go. Laterthat night while eating dinner I decided the next morning I would go back to thecrime scene to check for clues. The next morning I called Mr. Machiano andasked him to meet me at the palazzo.

As I approached the body I began to feel alittle queasy from last night's dinner but luckily I brought some herbal tea tohelp soothe my stomach. Anyway, I began to search the ground around the bodyhoping to find some clues. I noticed a gold bracelet on the ground near thebody, and it read Montrsor. I decided to do a little more research on this man.

I went to the station and asked the secretary to show me the file on any personmissing for more than 20 years. The list only had about five people on

it with a brief description. There was a man by the name of Fortunato on it who has been missing for about 50 years.

He was last seen wearing a motley. I then put two and two together and after some investigation, I found out that the carcass was indeed Fortunato. Later that afternoon I decided to visit Mrs.

Fortunato. She took the news pretty well, but I guess she had a feeling he was dead. She said "The last time I saw him was fifty years ago during carnival season." I went back to Montresor's house and told him that "Next to Fortunato's body was a gold bracelet with your name on it." He still claimed to have nothing to do with the murder and had no idea how his bracelet got near the body.

"It must have fallen off and sunk into the mortar." When I said that I could sense his nervousness. I asked him if he was okay, then I heard him mumble something.

I asked him to say that louder I could not quite hear that. He said "I killed him, and I do not even regret it." He kept the murder a secret all these years because he did not want to go to jail.

"Now you are definitely going to jail." I felt kind of bad bringing an eighty year old person to jail, but I had no choice. Epilogue Four years later Montresor died.

The Trumpino Towers was completed and a big success! English