

# Murder story.

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Murder story. George Street. 8: 23 am, London rush hour. A typically dull day, overcast, North Easterly wind. Bitter for October. The West End thrum crawls out of the gutter, the morning traffic bleak after opening night. Down wheelie bin guarded back alleys, pages of a tabloid struggle out of a puddle. Red. Mud. Boot. Disorientated gulls blare out their siren from rooftops. " I'm leaving now honey, " " ok then see you later. " . Danielle Philips was off to the dentist. As always, there was heavy traffic on the M1. At 8: 30 on a dark Saturday morning she was going to the dentist instead of snuggling under the warm covers of her king-size bed. " I am here for my dentist appointment with Dr. Wallace? " said . Danielle. " What time is your appointment madam? " the secretary replied flatly. She had blonde hair in a shoulder-length bob and a wrinkled face with a ton of makeup plastered on her face. Other than that she was wearing pale blue scrubs." 9: 15" . Danielle said with a reassuring smile. " You can wait over there, " the secretary pointed to a small waiting area with 6 chairs and a few magazines on the table. With a smirk she disappeared into the back room. . Danielle first glanced around the small reception and then sighed and slowly walked to the waiting room and sat on a chair. She fiddled with he car keys, looked at her cell phone to check to the time. Before she could pick up a magazine, she heard the secretary call " 9: 15 appointment for . Danielle Philips" as she stood up to her feet a tall dark-haired man most likely in his 30s gave her a sinister smile. " Mrs. . Philips is that right? " he asked. " Yes". She replied. Yes! This is it finally! This is her! She and her loved ones will pay for all the pain and hurt she has caused! " Right this way" he said as he pointed into a blank white room with some cabinets and a table filled with equipment. As she sat in the patient

chair, she had a feeling that maybe it wasn't a good idea to change dentists. " I will just use an anaesthetic to help you fall asleep. " Eventually said the dentist. She looked at him in fright and asked. " Will it hurt? ". He smiles. " No you will not feel anything while I do the operation on your teeth. " " Phew! That's a relief! " " You see the problem is that there is too much space between your teeth and I need to fix that. " Daisy pulled a worried face. " So just sit back and relax. Is that alright? " " Yes. " She paused. " Thank you. " She said. In just a few minutes she fell into a deep sleep. About an hour later, she awoke and everything she laid her eyes on seemed to blur. " Just be sure to drink lots of water everyday and your teeth should be fine. " He said. " Thank you very much once again dr. Wallace" she replied, feeling her teeth with her tongue. After that she headed toward the door. Just before she left, she looked at Dr. Wallace who disappeared behind the door with an evil smile. While she was driving home after her appointment, she began to feel a strange tingling sensation in her teeth. As usual she ignored the symptom. By late afternoon, she had arrived at the enormous golden gates of her grand villa. Inside the glorious gates is a beige-colored 3-story building with a breath-taking driveway with palm trees at each side, leading to the house. On the side there is a huge pool filled with glittering water clear as the sky. The pool was surrounded with mosaic tiles that glistened in the bright, yellow sun. Decorated with more palm trees that it almost out of sight was a cabana with a 2 pool chairs and a massage table and to top it off, white sheer drapes to give some privacy. As usual, there was Herald, her private butler waiting at the door ready to take her coat and bag. When she went down for dinner. The feeling increased and an ear-piercing siren filled her ears. She

couldn't bear it so she went to the pharmacy located 10 blocks away from her house. Unfortunately the person at the counter was her ex-best friend Caroline Dews. They had a very bad history together. Back in high school, Caroline and Daisy best friends until Caroline had a boyfriend that influenced her into drugs. Caroline herself made Daisy swear not to tell anyone. Danielle was obviously very worried about her and told their school advisor. We all know what happened after that. Caroline was sent of to rehabilitation and that was the end of their relationship. " Well long time Dani! " said Caroline coldly. " How are you? " said Danielle. " getting better everyday. "" anyways, I wanted to ask you for any medication to stop a strange side effect? " " What type of Side effect? " " A constant ringing in my ears. " Oh! Take this medication! Its called " Kerantin", take it twice a day, make your right as rain! " ok then. " Said Danielle. " Thank you" she said as she exited the pharmacy. At around 8: 30 in the evening, she took " Kerantin". And again at 10: 30 she took it the second time. She felt so sick and tired, so she decided to go to bed early. The next day was a tragedy for Mr. Philips. It started early that morning. I was making myself a cup of black coffee. Then suddenly things began to get strange. I began to see someone; someone that resembled someone very familiar. Me. She always seemed to be in my way. I tried to hit her but I just couldn't. I instantly knew what I had to do. I had to kill her. I took the closest knife and plunged right into her heart. Just like that. I felt free at last. Like nothing could stop me anymore. In about 20 minutes later, her husband walked into the kitchen to see his wife on the floor with a knife deep inside her chest. He called the number 999 and about 15 minutes later an ambulance arrives to take her to the hospital.

Unfortunately she did not make it out alive as she died shortly after the knife penetrated her heart. The phone rang. Such an unusual time for the phone to ring. My only break in the whole day and a message appears that I have to get back to work. What could be more important than my free time? Sneaky, decisive, clever, is exactly how anyone who used to know Tracey Foxe would describe her. She was an outstanding detective. Emerald green eyes and bright blonde hair. Her hair seemed to have a mind of it's own, the way it bounced around her shoulders and danced when she walked. The golden locks would curl at the roots and cascade down into thick ringlets. The strands appeared rough, yet surprisingly soft. The crime scene was crowded. Bright yellow barriers everywhere, cars and a ton of people. All crammed behind the yellow barrier surrounding the house. Inside the villa whose is apparently owned by Danielle Philips, The famous English designer well-known for her clothing line, Cliché. It is strange that she died with a kitchen knife plunged into her chest, forming a ninety-degree angle, also forming the letter " L". " Look at these pictures Walter. What do they tell you? " " I'm not quite sure Trace. All I see is a dead person. " Reluctant as usual. Hmm. Something seems bizarre here. Mr. Philips claimed that she committed suicide. Although that is obviously not the case. Her DNA is on the knife, but as I look at the surroundings, it looks like she was murdered. Instantly. I continue to observe the kitchen. The table, her cup, the coffee machine, everywhere. Then I spot it. Some evidence. A container of pills label that scribbled " LSD" on the lid. Why would she take this drug? This is claimed to be illegal! I headed back to the station to get further information on Daisy Brown. At the station, I was able to find her cell ID and track down where she

went and whom she called in the last 24 hours. So she went to the dentist, the pharmacy and straight home. That makes my job easier. The next day I went to interview her dentist, dr. Wallace. " Dr. Wallace, you are the dentist that treated Danielle Philips. Is that right? " " Yes. What are you inquiring? " " I would just like to ask you a few questions concerning the sudden death of Danielle Philips. What exactly did you do to her teeth at the appointment? " " Well I took care of the problem she had, " he answered instantly. " What exactly was wrong with her teeth? " I demanded " slow down Trace, don't be too aggressive. " Said Walter. Totally unaware of him being there the whole time, I nodded, took a deep breath and started again. " What did you change in her teeth Dr. Wallace? " " I simply filled her teeth because she had cavities. " He replied. " May I examine the x-rays you took? " Dr. Wallace hesitated. " I suppose, " he said with hesitance in his voice. He nervously walked to a shelf and pulled out an x-ray. Dimmed the lights and handed it over to Tracey. She took a close look, observing each and every tooth until I was satisfied. " Thank you very much mister Wallace. " " Have a nice day. " And within a split-second she was out of the office. When he was sure she was out of earshot he said, " I hate it when people are being snoopy. They should know that it can get them into a lot of trouble. " When I arrived at the pharmacy. The police was already there. So I went into the back room to check the customers' list. Before I could even lay my hands on the book, a cheeky officer stopped me. " What are you doing in here young girl? You don't work here. " " well don't you have a search warrant? " " Y-yes. " Well that gives me the authorization to be here Mr. smarty-pants, showing him my ID. " Sorry ma'am. " He said. " Detective Foxe to you. " She replied and

she continued her search. Inside the book there were tons of names. List, and lists that never seemed to give a hint were “ Danielle Philips” was written. Aha! There it is! Danielle Philips! She read apprehensively. Why would the someone cross her name out so severely that they didn’t want anyone to find it? And is this the supposed pharmacy to cell LSD? All of a sudden there are sirens outside. And I hear through the intercom: “ Caroline drew, your are under arrest for the murder of Danielle Philips. ” Wait! That doesn’t seem right! Pills cant kill unless you take an overdose. She only had one pill out of 32 in the container.. Something doesn’t seem right here.. At the station, I was instructed to interview the suspect or supposedly the culprit, Caroline Drew. Sad blue eyes, dingy, blonde hair, and legs. That’s all she is, she spent life looking through a one-way mirror. The world on the lit side, while she was in the dark. Invisible. Over time she let people in, and watch them fade back into the blinding glow. This was after she had be influenced by drugs at such a young age, and funny enough, she decided to work in her worst nightmare, a Drug store. “ Tell me Caroline, why did you give Daisy Brown that drug? ” “ I-I didn’t mean to! I mean I didn’t think.. I don’t know. I was still angry at her for what she did to me in high school. ” “ What did she do I to you? ” I asked. “ It’s a long story. ” “ I’ve got time and you can’t leave until you tell me what happened right now. ” I ordered. “ Dani told that I was doing drugs. ” “ Isn’t that the right thing to do? ” “ I guess but I trusted her! ” she cried. “ Anyways I wanted to get revenge on her but not that way. I didn’t know that there was LSD in that store. I just grabbed the closest container to me not paying attention to the label, honest. ” “ Well times up dear, ” said an officer coming in. as she was

leaving, she looked at me in the eyes one last time, and then I knew that she was innocent. but the pieces still don't fit together. If I tell the head that she is innocent, I will be mocked and laughed at. They have proof. Her DNA. It's on that LSD container. There's not a doubt about it. The store manager said that they were not expecting any new medications to be shipped in until next week. This all just doesn't make any sense! The following day I took the LSD container to be tested for any other fingerprints or clues. Since Caroline said she didn't do it, then who did? They had it tested and it still only showed the same DNA — Caroline A. Drew. But wait! I had spotted something on the right side of the lid. A small piece of grey material. From then I knew. This criminal must have been really clever until now because he left out a big mistake. I went back to talk to Caroline. " do you recall seeing any one preferably a delivery man that day? " yes I think I did. This person seemed in a hurry and asked me to sign a paper. " " was it a man or woman? " " it was hard to tell this person wore a cap really low and had baggy clothes and he was wearing greyish gloves. And a strange smudged mark on his left arm. " " ok. " " his voice sounded very familiar. " She remarked. " And I remember he had a scar in the shape of a spider on his left arm. " She stated. " thank you very much. that is enough information needed. " Before I returned to the station, I went to the dentists' office to interrogate Dr. Wallace once again. As soon as I arrived it seemed that he was shutting down for the day. " sorry to disturb you again sir but I need to ask you a few questions concerning the death of Daisy Brown. " His ears perked up and his face began to look distressed. " very well then. " He replied. " you had told before that you filled in her cavities. Although when we scanned her system we found traces of



the drug LSD. I would like to know how it got there? " " what? You, you think it was me that injected that drug into her? Ugh this is preposterous! I'm telling you all I did was fill her cavities! It was the first time I ever met her! Why would I do such a thing? " he replied in an infuriated voice. " sorry to annoy you. Thank you for your time. " I said calmly. And I left. An hour later, I went back to the station to test this new piece of evidence. Before I could get in, a janitor with a low grey cap and baggy uniform with a faded name tag that said " Joe" on it, blocked my path and said sorry, we are cleaning in here so no unauthorized personnel allowed" as he pointed to the sign. " I know that sir but you see here I am part of a very important investigation and I need to test some evidence urgently. " I said as I brought out my ID. " Oh no need for ID ma'am. Cops aren't allowed in either I'm afraid. " "I'm not a cop. I'm a detective. " I said angrily. " well sorry ma'am the same rules apply to everyone. I can get it tested for you if you like. " " will you? Oh thank you! " I said in a relieved voice as I handed the evidence to him. " no problem. Have a nice day. " " you too. " I said. That was strange I thought. Why didn't he want me in there? Well what ever he is hiding I will find it out soon enough. That afternoon I was still investigating. Just when I was heading to the bathroom, I saw the evidence I had clearly given to the janitor! At the top of a rubbish bin!!! How could this be! No one should treat such evidence like this.. unless they wanted to get rid of it! Aha! But what does that sneaky janitor have to do with the death on Daisy Brown? I went to ask the guard the front desk to ask if Joe was working still and he said that there was no one called Joe that worked here. Well how fortunate I thought. Some janitor — it could be anyone! stops me from revealing DNA that could possibly link to Daisy's

death. So in the end, I decided to figure out the DNA myself. I went into the examiner room and scanned the grey material. It said: ERROR PLEASE TRY AGAIN. So I did. Unfortunately it told me that it has already been scanned. So whoever got a hold of it first must have seen the DNA and gotten rid of it quickly. where could this material possibly be from? C'mon Trace think, think, think. That's it! What was on that janitors left arm? A scar that resembled.. a spider! That's it!! But I still don't know who hides underneath the cap. I have to go back and interview Caroline one last time, and then I will be able to prove that she is innocent and finally catch the real culprit! Back at the station for the last time, I went to interview Caroline about this mysterious " janitor. " " please Caroline I need you to help me out. " I pleaded. " with what? " " can you please tell me more about this delivery man? " " that is all I remember I can't say anything else. I'm sorry. " " ok. Wait do you have a security system in the pharmacy? " " yes we do. " " may I please take a look at the footage? " " you can if it is ok with my boss. " As soon as I got confirmation from her boss I was in the back room looking through the footage. At about 15: 52: 23 into the footage, I recognized the deliveryman that Caroline had described to me. I paused and re-winded and slowly then fast-forwarded it frame by frame. Yes. It was him I should I known all this time. The scar. The dark hair underneath the cap, the broad shoulders. The grim, sinister voice. Why wouldn't he want Caroline to see his face? All these characteristics said it all. I had figured it all out. The next day, late morning, I arrived at 2356 W. Manchester Ave. as soon as the door opened, I said " well its nice to see you again. My name is Tracey Foxe, Detective Tracey Foxe, and you sir, John Wallace or should I say " Joe" are

under arrest for the murder of Danielle Philips. " " I-I can explain! " he protested. " yes, you will explain all that you did in court this afternoon sir. Now please step into the vehicle. " I ordered. When the car door shut, I patted the trunk and the car drove off. Once John was at the station, they put amnesia on him and injected truth serum into his body. Unfortunately for him, he woke up to see my face. " so " Joe" would you like to tell me a bit about yourself? " hahah why not? " he joked. " I'm John and I'm a dentist. " " ok John. Why did you kill Daisy and then frame Caroline Drew? " " I was heart broken. I was devastated! I lost all trust in her. " wait. You knew Caroline? " " why of course! She was my girlfriend back in high school. " " really?! Ok then. Why would you do that to her? " " she betrayed me. She told everyone. My reputation was ruined. " " what do you mean? " " I introduced her into drugs. She told Danielle. " Danielle was worried about her and told the school advisor. I got kicked out and sent to rehabilitation. " " oh. I had no idea. " " I didn't know that it was Danielle that told so I made Caroline's life after that a living hell. And when I knew that it was Danielle, I made sure that she would pay for what she did to me. So I disguised myself as her dentist and injected poison into her teeth that would have killed her within the next 24 hours. " " but we found the LSD pills. It had Caroline's DNA and that was what we found in Danielle's body. Can you please explain that? " " I put the LSD there so that she wouldn't realize when the drug would take action and give her a slow, painful death. It made her hallucinate and then therefore she would kill herself making it a suicide. " " thank you for telling me the full story. Now you have to explain this to the Judge before they can discuss what your punishment will be. " I said at last. " I am truly sorry for everything. I was

mistaken. Its not my fault I was on drugs at the time. " he claimed. " well I'm afraid it is too late for that Mr. Wallace. " I said grimly and let the police take him away.