

ROALD DAHL



LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER

CREATIVE WRITING

4°D AND 4°E

Imagine the continuation of
the story.

What happens next ?

Teacher: Mrs. Younes.

Written by:

Anais ASKRI, Meryem AFAZAZ, Romann HENDERYCKX and Youssef ALOUL.

After eating the lamb, the policeman got back to work not knowing that just ate the weapon. He was walking around the house without knowing from where to start the investigation, he was hoping to find evidence but unfortunately no heavy instrument was found.

Jack Noonan has never given up on his friends. He went upstairs to check one last time the second floor just to make sure no evidence was left, he went to Mr.

Maloney's bedroom and after a long search, he saw a wood plank appearing from the floor, he decided to pick it up only to find out that a letter was hiding underneath it. It was talking about him having an affair with a women named Barbara and the fact that he really regrets lying to his wife and to Barbara since she didn't know that he was a married man and a soon-to-be father.

Jack screamed "This can be the key to the crime!" he hurried back to inform his colleagues about his discovery and as a group decision, they all decided to go to Barbara's house to question her waiting for justification.

Arriving at her house, they knocked, when Barbara opened the door, she was really surprised to see the police at her porch. They began asking her some questions about her having relations with a married man, she was frowning at their questions, and she whispered to herself "Are they talking about Patrick?", one of the policeman's heard her and confirmed that they were talking about him.

Shocked, she started sobbing, Jack Noonan then asks the most important question "Are you the one that killed Patrick Maloney?". Barbara didn't. Shocked, she started sobbing, Jack Noonan then asks the most important question "Are you the one that killed Patrick Maloney?".

Barbara didn't know anything about his death it was complete news to her. She instantly buster into tears, all the policemen tried to calm her down but she cried so much that she fainted.

They all picked her up and brought her to the hospital of the police station.

It was already midnight and Mrs.Maloney decided to go sleep after this rough day, she fell asleep really quickly due to the hormones of her pregnancy, and that is when all is this started...

She started getting sleep paralysis, but not the kind of one with monsters that have scary features, no the monster was actually her dead husband, and he whispered her things to make her feel guilty about killing him "They're going to find out !!" "How could you do this to me?! "Aren't you ashamed of killing me while having a baby?!" She woke up sweating and began crying feeling the guilt.

She couldn't take it anymore, so she decided to go to the police station and confess about her murdering her dear husband Patrick Maloney. Once arrived, she was looking for Jack Noonan to explain everything. By the time her eyes laid on him, she ran up to him and explained everything. A mix of confusion and anger was on Jack's face but he couldn't think too much about it. He handcuffed her and brought her to the jail cell where Barbara was before Jack Noonan escorted her to the exit.

Mrs.Maloney got judged and is only going to take 5 years of prison thanks to her unborn child.

The end.

Written by:

**Jana CHERFAN, Amar KHOBAIZ, Rali BELHOUARI, Rayan ALEDY,
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After finishing their supper, they go back to searching for more evidence. They went to the bedrooms, bathrooms, hallways, backyards, kitchen and much more.

When they got to the living room, they found a live camera over the TV. Mr Noonan came up to Mary and asked her where they could check the footage.

Mrs Maloney didn't know they had a camera installed in the house in the house so she was speechless. "This camera doesn't work anymore, it's just to scare people around" she said.

O'Malley replied to her and said "but there is a mark on it that says recording". Mrs Maloney was frightened but she covered up by denying it and changing the subject.

All policemen gathered up and started suspecting her and talking about her. Mary was in big trouble she was very stressed.

All the policemen asked her to hand them the camera to rewatch the live footage. Mary had no choice other than giving it to them. It was a quarter past 12, the detectives told Mary to keep the camera as they will continue the search next morning and they left. Mrs Maloney giggled once again and thanked them, she went to her bedroom to get ready to sleep, she sat in bed but she couldn't fall asleep. She had all sorts of thoughts going on in her head but only 1 was keeping her awake, "what am I going to do now that they've found evidence?".

She stayed up all night thinking about some way to get away with it. It's 6am, Mary called Jack and told him that she found a sort of building that can help them rewatch the footage. Jack told her send the location and that him and the rest of the team will meet her there by 8. Little did they know it was just a trap that Mary had planned ahead.

O'Malley spoke to her and brutally asked where the camera was, the suspected murderer pointed to a very dark room while sobbing. The cops all hurried to the scary chamber. Mary giggled again. They approached the entrance of the room containing the camera. The lights turned on and 7 people with black outfits came out of nowhere and surrounded them. Mary ran to the door and locked it as well as the windows. The camera was linked to her phone and she watched them get shot and killed. She ran away, lit her cigarette, dropped it on the floor and burnt the building. She giggled one last time.
The end.

Written by:

Zoya FAHD, Naya SALEM, Tia HACHEM and Zakia Lyna HAMDANI.

She calmly sipped her drink as the policemen enjoyed the leg of lamb in the kitchen.

She felt a mix of panic and amusement, surprised at how smoothly things were going. When the detectives finished eating, they resumed their work while Mary kept playing her role, thanking them, and pushing them to continue their investigation, unaware that the weapon they were looking for was inside them. Detective Noonan, speaking kindly, assured her they'd catch the person who murdered her husband and advised her to rest.

Thankful, Mary nodded. As the detectives, unaware of the real situation, prepared to leave, Mary bid them farewell with a small smile on her face.

Days passed, and Mary, pretending to be sad, went to her husband's funeral and accepted all the condolences. She felt guilty, but kept pretending, facing more pressure from the community. Mary cooperated with the detectives, pretending to want justice and expressing gratitude for all their efforts. The house, once a haven, now felt like a prison, and she feared any mistake could expose her web of lies.

As the days pass, the guilt builds up, she is haunted by the memory of what she has done and regrets it deeply. The days became slower and longer for her as she couldn't stop thinking about her dead husband.

Every day, she used to go up to the attic and look through all the photos in their albums that they have collected over the years of their lovely marriage.

She cries her heart out and weeps at every picture she sees. She didn't know how she was going to raise her baby all alone without a loving father and thought she was incapable of doing it.

Every room she walked into in her house, reminded her of her beloved husband. She couldn't even enter the living room because she would get flashbacks of all the things she has done.

One fine evening, Mrs. Maloney was reading her favorite book, when, all of a sudden, her water broke. She got up from her seat, frightened, rushed to the telephone and called an ambulance. She knew this day would eventually come, but she wasn't prepared.

In a matter of time, the ambulance showed up on her driveway and three paramedics rushed inside her home and took her to the ambulance.

She was scared and wanted the touch of her husband to comfort her, and the moment she arrived, she gave birth.

"It's a girl!" the doctor said with excitement while handing her her newborn baby.

Mrs. Maloney held her daughter tightly while sobbing with the thought that her husband will never get to see his beautiful daughter.

"What will you name her Mrs. Maloney?" Said the doctor.

"I'll name her Hazel-Grace, Hazel-Grace Maloney." She said with tears in her eyes.

A couple of days later, she came out of the hospital with her newborn in a basket and directly drove to Detective Noonan's house. When she arrived, she put her baby in front of the door, sobbing quietly, gave Hazel-Grace her final kiss, put the note in the basket, rang the doorbell, and left. Detective Noonan's wife opened the door and said:

"Oh dear me! Who does this baby belong to!"

She picked up the note and started reading out loud:

"I killed my husband, it was me, I did it, Mary Maloney. This is my baby, Hazel-Grace Maloney. Please take good care of her and raise her to be the best version of herself. I trust you with her life and I will be watching her from above with her father by my side. Love, Mrs. Maloney"

Detective Noonan's wife began crying and immediately screamed her husband's name.

But it was too late. Mrs. Maloney already arrived at the bridge that reminded her the most of her husband, the bridge where he proposed. It was in a deep, dark and quiet forest. She saw the tree where her and her husband engraved their initials after she said yes. She took a final look at that tree, picked up a big rock, smashed it on her head and fell into the deep cold water. Mrs. Mary Maloney was never heard of again.

The end.

Written by:

Kristy SOTIRY , Leelou CHAIX, Omayya MRIZEK and Noussaiba TOUNSI.

A few months later, the baby was born. Everyone, including the police department, came to see the new born.

“What a cute baby” said Jack Noonan.

“Yes, so adorable” responded Mr. O Malley.

Jack looked at the baby perplexed, examining him deeply, as if he was trying to find something. Later on, Jack approaches Mr. O Malley.

“I think I figured it out “ Jack said.

“What did u figure out?” asked O Malley.

“I’ll tell you tomorrow, just reassemble everyone, all the police department and Mrs Maloney too, tomorrow at 6pm sharp at Mrs Maloney’s house, you’ll all find out the truth!”

“Okay”

After this, instead of going home, Jack made a little detour to the police department to check something. The next day, at Mary’s house, all the policemen gathered in her living room. Nobody knew what was going on. Then Jack arrived.

“Listen up everybody! You may be asking yourself why I gathered you here” Jack said.

“Yes tell us, it’s my day off, I shouldn’t be here, so I hope it’s important” said a police officer.

“Oh don’t worry, it is important, it’s THE TRUTH, the truth about the unsolved mystery that everyone was trying to figure out for the last couple months”.

He paused and then continued, “yesterday, at the hospital, while everyone was focused on Mary and the baby, that no one noticed that the baby has the same birthmark as Sam, Sam the greengrocer.

At first I thought what a coincidence, but then I asked myself but what if they’re actually related. That changed my whole perspective. Instead of thinking about the things we thought were true, I started thinking another way, a way where Mary’s baby was Sam’s son.

A loud gasp came from everyone’s mouth and everybody turned to Mrs Maloney.

“I...I...okay you got me, it’s not Patrick’s baby but it’s not a crime and I didn’t kill my husband, you have no proof.”

“Actually we do have proof, yesterday, I went to the police station to look at some documents about Patrick’s death and that made me remember that we found congealed blood on his dead body. How could that get there? I asked myself and then I remembered, that we interviewed Sam, he said u cooked congealed lamb, and congealed lamb can be very hard, hard like metal. And then I remembered that, that day we ate lamb, the lamb you used to kill your husband, that’s why we didn’t find the weapon. And you have a perfectly good motive because right before he died he must’ve told you he knew about you, Sam and the baby and that we was going to leave you alone with the baby and tell everyone that you cheated on ur husband and that everybody was going to hate you.

And then right after killing him, you went to see Sam and told him what happened and what you did. He helped you get away with this crime by telling you what to do and telling the detective you only went to get peas, potatoes and a slice of cheesecake. So you’re the one that killed your husband with the help of your child’s father, Sam!”

“What...umm.. how....” Stuttered mary, she started crying in the middle of the living room. Jack approached Mary and handcuffed her.

“I’m sorry Mary I didn’t want it to finish this way” said Jack.

“What’s going to happen to the baby? To me? And to Sam?”

“You’ll go to jail, depends how much time, we’ll see in the trial, Sam’s also going to jail, and the baby is either going to be taken care of by his relatives or an orphanage” he said.

She started crying her heart out, a few minutes later, a police car arrived, a policeman came out and took her inside. The car drove off.

A few months later, Jack receives a call that informed him that Mary escaped from prison and that the baby mysteriously disappeared from the orphanage. At that moment Jack hears a loud knock on his door.

The end.

Written by:

Imane BABA AHMED, Capucine HAESSLER, Maguelone DE SUREMAIN and Soumaya EDOUJ.

(In her own house)

Mary: Giggles but when she heard S and M coming, she starts crying.

The policemen: Excuse me Mary, me college and me want to know if you have another place to sleep ? This place is to sad !

The inspector: With an aunt, a friend or event your parents?

Mary: Yes, I would like to sleep in my best friend's house, she will be able to console me.

The inspector: Ok Mary, we will take you there right away !

(In her best friend house)

The policemen: (knocking at the door)

Elodie: (the best friend of Mary): Enter !

The inspector: Hello Mrs Elodie !

Elodie: Oh hi, how are you ? Would you like a coffee, or a tea or...

The policemen: No thanks, we just wanted to know if Mary could sleep at your place tonight?

Elodie: Yeah ! Of course ! But why ? What happened ?

Mary: It's Pa... Pa... Patrick ! (sobbing)

Elodie: What happened to him ?

Mary: He's DEAD ! (start crying)

Elodie: Oh my poor Mary ! Come here, you need to sit down.

The inspector: Mmh, I think we should go ! Good night ladies.

Elodie and Mary: Bye !

Elodie: Oh Mary, calm down, stay seated, I will bring you some water !

Mary: Thanks you are the best !

Elodie: Here you go, so now explain me how you find out Patrick's death !

Mary: At 7:00 pm I went to the grocery store to buy vegetables, and when I came back,

he was no longer alive, he was on the ground, his eyes and mouth wide open. I looked at him for several minutes without being able to move, I couldn't even cry ! I was just...just terrified!

Elodie: (gets up) Oh my god ! This is horrible ! He's gonna miss me so much...

Mary: (she hits her in the back of her head) Hey ! That's for having slept with my husband you dirty bitch !

(The policemen enter the room)

The policemen: Sorry, I forgot my...

The inspector: Hey, Jeanne, ... OH !!!

The policemen: (takes out his gun) Mrs Maloney you are under arrest for killing your best friend !

(The policemen takes out the handcuffs and handcuff Mary who is on a chair)

The inspector : Speak...

(Mary say nothing)

The inspector: Speak ... !

(Mary still don't say anything)

The inspector: SPEAK ... !!!!(raises his hand but the policemen stops him)

The policemen: Stop don't do this.

The inspector: Why did you kill your best friend ?

The policemen: What did she do ?

The inspector: Answer !!!

The policemen: Say it right away or else prison awaits for your life !

Mary: My husband cheated on me with this bitch !

The inspector: Wait,... does it means that you kill your husband to ?

Mary: Of course ! He wasn't going to get away with it !

The policemen: We need to put her in jail before she kills someone else !

(Mary giggled)

The end.

Written by:**Hady Hathout, Amine Cheniour, Ismail Saffour and Arthur Gerini.**

Mary's act of deception seemed to work flawlessly. The police scrutinized the scene, taking notes, and collecting evidence, but nothing seemed to incriminate her. Her performance as the grieving widow appeared convincing, and the officers seemed sympathetic to her plight.

As the investigation continued, Mary maintained her composure, answering their questions with practiced ease. She recounted her fabricated story, weaving a tale of shock and despair, careful to omit any hint of her involvement in her husband's demise. Days turned into weeks, and the investigation yielded no new leads. The police closed the case, attributing her husband's death to an unknown assailant. Mary breathed a sigh of relief, believing she had gotten away with murder.

Life returned to a semblance of normalcy for Mary. She went about her daily routine, attending social events, and playing the role of the grieving widow to perfection. But beneath her facade of composure, a nagging sense of guilt gnawed at her conscience. The memory of that fateful night haunted her dreams, tormenting her with visions of her husband's accusing gaze. She found herself consumed by paranoia, fearing that every passing stranger held the key to her dark secret. Months went by, and Mary's facade began to crack under the weight of her guilt. She became increasingly withdrawn, plagued by insomnia and bouts of anxiety. The once vibrant woman who had captivated the hearts of her community now lived in the shadow of her own deception.

One day, a knock on her door shattered the fragile illusion of her new life. Standing on her doorstep was a detective, his expression unreadable as he delivered the news she had dreaded since that fateful night.

"We've reopened the investigation into your husband's death," he said solemnly. "New evidence has come to light."

Mary's world collapsed around her as the walls of deceit she had meticulously built crumbled to dust. The truth, like a specter, loomed over her, demanding to be acknowledged.

In the end, Mary realized that there was no escape from the consequences of her actions. She had become the architect of her own downfall, a lamb led astray by the allure of deception. And as the wheels of justice turned towards her, she could only wonder what fate awaited her in the end.

Mary was taken into court to be rightfully judged and was sentenced to 30 years of jail time with no parole. All she could think about is how she would live for 30 years without her dear baby who would be an adult at her release date.

The end.

Written by :

Jasmine EL CONSANTI, Sarah RASLAN, Jade LIEGE and Yasmine CHOUCAIR.

A month later after the incident, the police were still on the case and were gradually suspecting Mary Maloney. One stormy night, while she was knitting, Mary heard the bell ring. As she heard it, her heart stopped, having flashbacks of her husband coming home that night. She stood up anxiously, her legs feeling numb. As she peaked through the door, she discovered a basket lying on the front porch, inside was a baby and a letter. Shaking with fear, she opens it and read: "Dear Patrick, I haven't heard for you since last month, why haven't you been sending me letters? Where are you? I miss you. For the past few months, I've been eating a lot and I've been gaining a lot of weight. One day I woke up feeling nauseous, having severe stomach pain and the next thing I know; my water broke and was going into labor! Later on, our wonderful baby boy was born, but when I looked in our child's eyes, I knew this wasn't right. You, starting a family with a woman other than me. That's when I made the decision to give our baby a better life by giving him to you. Take good care of him.

Your love Barbara."

Mrs. Maloney couldn't believe her eyes, not only did he cheat on her, but he got Barbara pregnant, she was fuming with rage. Mary aggressively picked up the basket, took it inside and slammed the door so hard that it made the house tremble. She puts the basket on the table and started walking across the room back and forth, trying to figure out how to take care of this baby. Not finding a solution, Mary stopped and looked straight into the baby's icy blue eyes. Barbara was right, he did have his father's eyes. At that moment, an idea popped into her head.

She walked over to her room, went through her husband's belongings, and found Barbara's address. She then pretended to be her recently passed husband and wrote a letter to his lover:

"Hello darling, I haven't been feeling well recently, I haven't been to work or couldn't find the opportunity to see you or contact you in any way. MY wife was watching me like a hawk and taking care of me as if I was a child. Come over for dinner and to make sure that my wife doesn't suspect anything you'll pretend to be my coworker. Don't worry we will announce our relationship after the dinner, I promise. The dinner will be at 7pm on Monday. Please come over my love, I have a lot of explaining to do.

Your love,

Patrick "

This was perfect. Mrs. Maloney quickly put on her coat and ran as fast as she could to the post office, so fast that she was out of breath on the way back. When she finally came back to her house, she prepared herself to put her plan into action.

The night has come, the night that Mary Maloney was dreading for has come. Suddenly the bell rang. Her heart started beating unsteadily as she stood up in front of the mirror practicing one last time. Once ready, Mary opened the door and warmly welcomed Barbara. Surprised by her greeting, Barbara was too stunned to speak and uneasily walked into the house. As they both sat at the table, Mary asked the young lady if she wanted a drink, Barbara accepted and the two of them started having a small conversation. But Barbara started getting impatient and annoyed, so she asked: "Is Patrick going to join us?". Mary Maloney got up, grinned and said: «I'll go fetch him now" .

But instead of coming back with Patrick, Mary came back with a crying baby. Barbara's blood froze as she saw her baby in Mary's arms. Mary had an evil smile plastered on her face. "Wh-where's Patrick?" Asked Barbara, shaking. But Mary didn't answer and, without a warning, she flipped the baby upside down only leaving him hanging by his foot. The wife giggled and said:" if you don't want your baby to die you better do as I say". Terrorized, Barbara kneeled and cried, begging for her to stop but Mary wouldn't, instead she threatened Barbara telling her that if she doesn't tell the police that she killed her husband, she will kill the baby. At that right moment, Barbara stood up and knew she didn't have any choice but to call the police and to confess her fake crime. The police officers immediately arrived at the location and took away Barbara. On her way out, Barbara looked at her beautiful baby's face knowing that it will be her last time doing so

The end.

Written by:

Hala HALLAB, Marwa KARKAR, Salma ALHASSAN and Elma SERHAL.

A couple hours went by and the detectives still had no luck finding the murderer's weapon. Mrs. Maloney was sewing a jumpsuit for her soon-to-be-born child when the doorbell rang. Officer Jack Noonan opened the door. It was a woman: she was in her twenties, about 25 years old. She was a redhead with curled hair, emerald greasy round eyes. She was wearing a beautiful fancy red dress. The detective asked her:

- Who are you?
- I'm Patrick's girlfriend he's supposed to take me out on a date!

Mrs. Maloney went to her and asked her:

- Who are you?
- I'm Julia, Patrick's girlfriend. Did he not tell you you're getting a divorce? And about our relationship?
- Of course not. Now is not the time for jokes, with tears in her eyes.
- Why are you crying?

Julia overhears the policeman whispering Patrick's name and she sees a dead corpse wrapped with a white cloth. On her knees with tears in her eyes she screams:

- PATRICK, DARLING, WHY, WHAT HAPPENED DEAR, WHO KILLED YOU?!
- Please leave, we are in the middle of an investigation.
- I'm not leaving until you tell me who killed my fiancé!

After hearing these words Mrs. Maloney pushes her out of the door by force and slams it behind her. Furious, Mrs. Maloney goes to bed. The next day she

was looking through her husband's business jacket because she wanted to organize them, and she found Julia's house address. So, she decided to pay her a visit. On her way, next to her house there was a construction zone. She found a hammer on the floor and decided to borrow it. She rang the doorbell and when Julia opened the door, she was crying her eyes out and her makeup

organized them, and she found Julia's house address. So, she decided to pay her a visit. On her way, next to her house there was a construction zone. She found a hammer on the floor and decided to borrow it. She rang the doorbell and when Julia opened the door, she was crying her eyes out and her makeup all ruined although Mary really couldn't care less. So, she took the hammer and swung it hard and bashed her head. The funny thing is that she also swayed a couple of seconds like Patrick and fell on the corner of a glass coffee table. Mary had remembered when she killed her husband. She dragged the body and threw it in the dumpster, cleaned the house and put the hammer back where she found it.

2 months went by and the police department still haven't found out that Mary killed both Julia and Patrick. So Mary decided to go to the cemetery to talk to her dead husband.

- Hello honey, guess what? I'm in the last days of pregnancy. I'm so glad we will have our own daughter we'll call Emily not Julia.

While she was talking, O'Malley came to visit his mother's grave and he overheard something extraordinary.

- Patrick, darling, I really wish you were here, I regret killing you.

O Malley couldn't believe his ears. It was her the whole time? So he jumped in and said:

- Mary!! I've been looking everywhere for you, we found out who killed

Patrick!

- Really?! She was surprised. Who is it?

- Come with me and you'll find out.

- Okay.

At the police station, the detectives brought a man to act like the murdered:

- See Mary? Said the detective. That's the man that killed your husband.

- Really?! She said confused. How could you do this to my husband?! She said lying.

- You are arrested for the murder sir. And turned around and cuffed Maloney instead.

- What are you doing? You cuffed the wrong person LET ME GO!!

- No dear, said O Malley. I overheard everything. We will wait till the birth of the child. We will give her another family and you will sentenced for life.

Mary started crying not only was she going to jail but she had lost her only child and husband. 5 years later, Mary was the most popular woman in the prison because she killed her husband and his girlfriend while pregnant. There were photos, news and papers about her. But she never got to see her child's face ever.

The end.

Written by:

Rhea Maria BEJJANI, Mariya LAICHI and Lynn AMIOUNI.

Few days later, someone rings on the door. Mrs. Maloney opens it and finds a ginger-head elderly woman.

“hello, do I know you?” says Mrs. Maloney.

“hello, I’m Barbara, Patrick’s girlfriend. And who are you? What are you doing in his house?” says the woman.

“I’m his wife Mary. Would you like to come in for a cup of tea?” says the wife.

Mrs. Maloney was planning on calling the detectives and acting as if Barbara killed her husband.

When Barbara comes in, they sit in the living room and Mary tells the woman that she has to go to her room to take her medicine. She calls detective Jack Noonan and told him everything about Barbara while blaming her husband’s death on her. Jack came as soon as he could and took Barbara into custody. The officers and detectives started questioning her about Patrick’s death and she told them that they were supposed to meet but he never showed up so she went to his house to make sure that he’s okay. Few hours later, Jack realizes that she wasn’t the murderer and let her go. After letting Barbara go, the detectives decided to take the case more seriously and went to visit Mrs. Maloney’s house again in hopes to find more clues. One of the officers noticed that there were cameras around the house and asked Mary if she had the tapes.

“Yes, let me go grab them for you they’re upstairs” she says.

Mary goes to the room, deletes the tape that she thought was the right one and gives the rest to Jack.

“Thank you so much Mrs. Maloney and we are really sorry to have bothered you” says the detective.

They take the tapes to the station but it takes days for them to load. Once all of them were downloaded on the computer, they were all shocked to find out that Mary was the one who killed her husband with the leg of the lamb that she offered them to eat. They were all curious to find out why she killed her him and acted sad etc...

The next day, the officers showed up to her house unannounced and arrested her.

“Mary Maloney, you are under arrest for the murder of Patrick Maloney everything you say can and will be used against you in the court of law” says one of the officers.

They took her for questioning at the station to find out why she killed him.

“He came back from work and wasn’t acting like himself. He told me that he wanted a divorce and was seeing someone else so I hit him with the leg of the lamb without any intention of killing him and also how did you find out? I deleted the tape” The detectives ignored her questions and took her to prison.

Few months later, she gives birth to her first child and dies in the process. They gave the child to Barbara so that he doesn’t grow up alone and to have an adult that can raise and take care of him properly.

Written by;

Andrew MATAR, Hassan HACHEM, Amine SIDANI, Mohamad AKKARI and Yussef MAKHLOUF.

After two hours of intensive search, the police officers were still at Mary Maloney's house. Mrs Maloney was sewing when suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Mary was surprised and rushed to the door. It was a young lady in the age of Mrs. Maloney, she was beautiful.

-Where is he? Where is he? asked the young woman.

-And who may you be? Asked Mary.

-I am Patrick's girlfriend, Elena, we were supposed to go out to the Chinese restaurant tonight, she answered. And who are you?

At this moment, Mary realized the woman standing in front of her was the woman Patrick was dating. It was because of this woman that she killed her husband. Right now, she just wanted to suffocate Elena.

-I am a police officer, said Mary, can you please come with me?

Elena did not believe her, but she still followed her outside. While going out, she took Patrick's gun, which was laying on a table next to a bottle of whiskey.

When they were finally outside; Elena pointed the gun at Mrs Maloney:

-Who are you? She asked, you do not have the uniform to be a police officer.

-Fine, I am Patrick's wife answered Mrs. Maloney

-What have you done to him?

No answer from Mary.

-Patrick was supposed to tell you everything today. What have you done to him?
Answer me!

Still no answer from Mrs Maloney.

- You killed him. Didn't you? Other merger You have no mercy, screamed Patrick's girlfriend. You will not stay unpunished!

And then was heard a gunshot point. Mrs Maloney and her baby were dead. Point Jacqueline rushed outside come up, followed by two officers.

- Right there he St you are under arrest! While Jack was taking the gun from her hand come up. The two other officers were handcuffing Elena, and this was the end of the Maloney's.

The end.

