

### Mystery Story example

**Commented [MLJ1]:** Using your senses of touch.

**Commented [MLJ2]:** Personification, making the clouds have actions of people.

**Commented [MLJ3]:** Another example of personification.

**Commented [MLJ4]:** First clue! Also a short sentence to create tension and suspense.

**Commented [MLJ5]:** I am the detective.

**Commented [MLJ6]:** Subordinate clause using a subordinating conjunction whilst.

**Commented [MLJ7]:** Adding suspense.

**Commented [MLJ8]:** Telling the reader what is happening.

**Commented [MLJ9]:** Exciting sentence starter to create suspense.

**Commented [MLJ10]:** Next clue.

As I opened my eyes, I could feel the wet, cold sand beneath my fingertips and saw the clouds crying gently onto the wild sea. The trees were dancing as the howling wind whistled past them. I cautiously got to my feet and that's when I saw them. Footprints. I was running out of time! I had to get going!

Whilst dragging my tired body to examine the footprints, I saw they were the right size (size 4) and quite narrow. They led into the woods where I felt a cold chill down my spine. It was down to me now. I'm the only one who could catch the thief! But where did they go? I had no more footprints as now when I looked at the floor it had turned to a dark emerald blanket of grass.

Suddenly, I looked into the distance and I saw a ruby-red mist. As I got closer, I realised it was a ribbon. I knew I was on the right track! The thief always wore this. I ran, faster and faster and faster.

I froze. I saw a glimmering flash of silver. Could this be the stolen diamond? Is the thief closer than I thought? Without hesitation, I spun around and ran as quick as a flash to the sparkling light. As I approached, I saw a dog scratching away happily and a tall woman standing next to him. The light caught the lead again and flashed in my eyes. My shoulders hunched. Was I chasing my tail?

In a heart stopping moment, I heard it. A scream. It sounded like a thousand nails down a chalkboard! My feet were carrying me closer and closer. There she was. Her blonde curls fell gently onto her shoulders, her face scrunched in pain. I looked down and her foot was trapped in a hole.

I looked at the shoe on the ground and recognised the footprint marks on the beach and her hair was loose around her face with the absence of her usual ribbon. I looked at her face scrunched in pain and I simply asked, "Why did you take it?" She shook her head.

"Take my hand," I whispered as I stretched out my cold hand. She took it. I lifted her out of the hole and grabbed out my handcuffs. I finally did it. I lifted the huge, glistening diamond out of her pocket and smiled. I had caught her.

**Commented [MLJ11]:** This is my red herring. I have told the reader a bit more about what is happening but also made the character go slightly off course.

**Commented [MLJ12]:** Final clue. I have used short sentences to build suspense.

**Commented [MLJ13]:** Describe your character.

**Commented [MLJ14]:** You have found the suspect.

**Commented [MLJ15]:** Use inverted commas with the correct punctuation, either a question mark, comma or exclamation mark within it.

**Commented [MLJ16]:** Think of your ending.