

## Mrs Shears's point of view

### Chapter 5 :

I had just woken up, I was about to make my morning coffee when all of a sudden, I saw through the kitchen window Christopher, my neighbor's son with Wellington. He looked calm and seemed silent. That was most unusual so I went out into the garden in my dressing gown but when I saw my dog lying on the ground with a garden tool planted in his belly, I started to scream.

'Christopher, get away from Wellington, right now !'

'I haven't done anything, I found him here I haven't touched anything', the young boy whined.

I couldn't believe that corpse on the ground was my dog, Wellington, my darling dog ! I felt sad and lonely my dog was so precious to me, I thought Christopher liked him but actually he had killed him, he was THE murderer 'I'll call the police and tell them you killed my dog, they will find evidence to charge you. ' I shouted ;

'I did not do anything, I love dogs and I could never have done such a thing', Christopher answered.

'What will your father think ? You are going to be scolded'

I saw the little boy kneel on the ground, put his hands on his ears when I screamed with my all my might. I felt very bad for not having been there to save Wellington, I was sad and I wanted to know why my dog and not just another mongrel from the neighborhood had died. I loved him so much, he kept me company since I was no longer with Mr Shears. That little weirdo was not going to get away with it !

A few minutes later, the police arrived at the crime scene.

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