***MURDER IN THE MOUNTAINS***

It was a very beautiful afternoon and Inspector Magnify was enjoying a cup of tea when suddenly the phone rang. “Hello?”, the Inspector said, when he had picked up. He listened to the man for a few seconds. His voice was as cold as ice when he answered: “I understand. I’ll be there in a moment.”

As soon as Inspector Magnify got to the hotel at Mount Washington, he went to the room, where Samuel Brown was killed. He immediately noticed, that there was no blood at the crime scene. Everything looked fresh and clean. His assistant Detective Clues told him, that the cleaning woman, who called the police, heard someone screaming for help at half past twelve. When she looked in to the room she saw the victim’s dead body. “Have you found any suspects yet?”, the Inspector asked the Detective. “Yes, Inspector, the suspects are Tina Brown, Mr. Brown’s sister, Sally Houston, his girlfriend and his best friend Nicolas Maylbourn. They came here together for skiing.”

So Inspector Magnify talked to the suspects. Tina Brown said, that she was taking a nap from twelve o’ Clock until quarter to one, the cleaning woman woke her up. Sally Houston told the Inspector, that she talked to her boyfriend one hour before the murder. Then she went skiing with Nicolas Maylbourn, because neither Tina, nor Samuel wanted to accompany her. Finally the Inspector talked to Nicolas. He said, that he went skiing with Sally at about half past eleven. “All the suspects seem to have good alibis. Maybe someone else killed the victim?”, Inspector Magnify asked himself. Suddenly Detective Clues came into the room. “Inspector!”, he said. “We have found something you might want to see.”

“Please listen up, everyone!”, the Inspector shouted. “I finally found out, who the murderer was and how he killed the victim. We have found two things in Mrs. Houston’s room. The first thing was her laptop, on which we found interesting emails. Your boyfriend was blackmailing you, wasn’t he, Sally? The second thing was an empty pill capsule, which we found in the wastepaper bin. Here’s my theory: When you talked to Mr. Brown you made him a drink and mixed it with poison. An hour later the poison began to work. Am I right?” “That’s correct.”, Sally said, with tears in the eyes. “One day I made a mistake. I sent him a naked picture of myself. Then the blackmails began. My despair turned into hate. I decided, I would have to kill him.”

It was a very beautiful evening and Inspector Magnify was enjoying dinner. When he looked to the sunset he thought to himself: “Case closed.”