

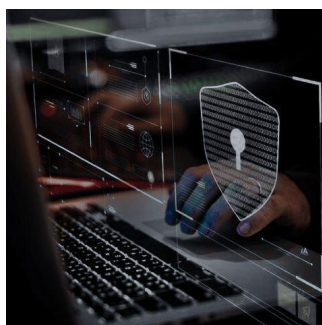
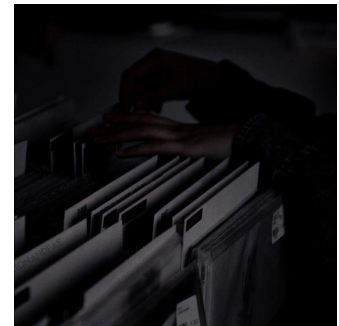
Sara Cecilia Pirrò

It was in the middle of the night when Aled finally decided that he was going to handle that case. He immediately stood up from his bed and went to the desk: “case #0148 - Jane Stevenson”, he read in a loud voice. It was a very intrigued mystery: the victim was found dead by her 9 year old child in her bed, but there wasn't anything broken in the room (not broken windows or doors) and that day the house was only inhabited by the two of them. The neighbors were woken up by the kid's cries and they called the police right after they discovered what happened. “It is all too perfect” said the detective “there are no evidences, no people to ask, absolutely nothing; she has a wound on her chest but there are no blood stains nor a weapon in



the room, it's like she has been killed by a ghost. “The perfect murder” he mumbled “if there is any chance it exists, it is for sure this one, but it can't be: someone has to be the murderer. The only suspects could be the ones who owned her house's keys, but everyone has a proper alibi. If I ever solve this, I swear I deserve a vacation” he said after looking for the millionth time at the document.

He had been thinking for so long his head was hurting, but he knew he wouldn't stop just for that: “I am one of the smartest detectives in my field, am I not? This poor woman needs justice and I owe it to her. Maybe I am focusing too much on the wrong



aspect, maybe the killer left the most obvious clue and I'm not noticing it. I need to go there; I need to BE there and collect that one evidence that is going to make everything easier. Something is missing and I'm going to find that piece, but I also need a team to help me.

A yawn suddenly caught him; he randomly turned left and checked the alarm clock: 05:34 am, he read. “Oh, time flies when you're enjoying what you're doing, right? Maybe it's better if I'll think about this tomorrow, with full energies and a

couple of the coworkers with me, they'll certainly help me”.

After promising one more time that he would solve the case, he finally went back to sleep.