

The Body Spreader

Mathilde Aurelia
Salomé Guët
Lauriane Haumont



Detective story

Everything began in Bethnal Green, a Londonian district where Indian and Pakistani communities live in majority.

This district is not only a place where the English and Asian traditions are mixed together but also the theatre of the frightening crimes of the legendary Jack the Ripper.

On that night a murder was reported at the perfect hour between two days : midnight.

Here comes the madness. The crime looked a lot like Jack's way to kill. We were in 2015 and Jack had been dead for over two centuries. Everybody in London was talking about it. The victim, Harry Bright, had been savagely killed and several parts of his body were spread all over his apartment. A real butcher's work. The inhabitants were freaking out and all were thinking about Jack's possible return. That gives you an idea how fear soon leads to stupidity.

Anyway, on the following morning, the investigation began. Detective Liverson was in charge.

She was a tall, blonde woman with a pretty face. She was really good at her job and would never let anybody bother her. She was really sarcastic and her solitary personality would often dissuade people from getting in her way.

« How awful ! That's disgusting, complained Officer Wale, I understand now why they were talking about the Ripper.

- Please. Don't be such a chicken. What happened ?, asked Liverson to Mrs Toby, the neighbour.

- I heard a noise. I thought I was having a bad dream and at midnight I heard Mr Bright's radio playing really loud. I knocked at the door and it was already open. Then I saw blood on the wall and I immediately called the police. »

The detective got back home. She looked at herself in the mirror and she thought again about the crime. She couldn't stop smiling.

On the next morning, Detective Liverson came to her office and asked her secretary :

- Lily, do you have any file for me, about our new case ?

- Yes, I have a list of suspects. Firstly, there Harry's neighbours, Mr and Mrs Tobby and also Mr Nick Chise. Then, there's his sister Margaret, who recently escaped from prison and...

- Thanks Lily. I'll study it all by myself.

- Oh, I'm sorry then. Here are also a few facts about the victim.

After a few hours of meditation, Laura Liverson could say several things. Harry Bright was a forensic scientist, single, 27 year old. His neighbours had no special motive, the whole neighbourhood got along well. His sister was a very interesting and strange suspect. Two years ago, she had killed her parents for their money. Harry, the forensic scientist who had examined the corpses, had found clues against her and she had been put to jail. Her name was Margaret Bright, she was 25 years old, small and brown-haired. The strong coincidence was the following one : a few days before her brother's murder she has escaped from prison and was now missing...

During the afternoon, the detective decided to examine the crime scene. After analyzes they discovered DNA : an unknown woman's DNA. A woman's. Everything pointed to Margaret Bright. Former murderer. Missing. Family's money... Probaby a part of her mobile, add the fact that Harry had put her to jail. The only strange thing was that she had strangled, while her brother's body had been spread all over the room. Two different, very different ways to kill.

This detail fanned Liverson's curiosity. She remembered several unresolved past crimes. Same operating mode, almost the same crimes and no culprit.

The phone interrupted the detective in her thoughts :

« Hello ?

- The guardian of Harry Bright's building has given me the video recordings of the crime's scene corridor. I want you to come immediately, said Lily.

- I'm so sorry but I've got my monthly appointment with my psychiatrist. He has to give me the result of my last test. I have to see that stupid doctor because my mother is afraid that all the crimes I see every day could affect me in any way.

- Ok... But I have something I need to tell you...

- Yes ?

- On the video, there's a woman, it's not Margaret...

- Crap ! I'm late ! »

The detective hung up the phone.

She came back home with an envelope. She opened it and read the results of her test. She went to her room and took her diary. After she had written for ten minutes, the bell rang. The police was waiting for the detective. She was arrested and handcuffed.

« You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say could be held against you... »

Detective Liverson simply smiled. The results of her test had revealed that she suffered from schizophrenia and at that moment she remembered everything. She left her diary on her table with that simple sentence : « I am the body spreader. »