



MURDER

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MURDER MASTER

BY MS. CHA'S CLASS

CHAPTER 1

IT CAME IN THE MAIL

the kitchen table trying to repair the wobbly leg that ruined last night's Jenga game.

Crystal walks through the door with both hands carrying groceries bags. She sits the bags on the kitchen table and looks around the house. The house is a mess. Crystal raises her voice, "all I asked was that today you all helped out around the house." Crystal plopped down at the kitchen table feeling

starts to repair the chair. Galaxy whispers from the ground, "sorry."

Sparkles struts from the bathroom into the living room holding a mirror in one hand. "This better not be another one of your pranks Parmesan," Sparkles stated. "It's not. Tell them Crystal," Parmesan said defensively. Crystal looks up from the invitation at everyone. "It appears that we all have been officially invited to have dinner tomorrow at the Potter Mansion," Crystal announces. The twins sit in silence waiting for Parmesan to say her famous line, 'gotcha'.

Bob finishes duck taping the chair and states, "this isn't a joke you two, this is happening." Sparkle lets out a high pitch scream in excitement as she prances around in circles. Galaxy belts out, "what!? Aeeeyy!!!" Galaxy also prances in a circle, crashing into another chair breaking the leg. Bob shrugs his shoulders, throws down his duct tape and prances in circles too. After a few seconds everyone was prancing around in circles, bumping into each other and laughing the night away.

The next night, only one good chair was left in the kitchen. Everyone is in the living room dressed in their best dinner outfit waiting for their ride to show up. Crystal sits next to Bob on the couch tapping her foot and looking at her watch. Galaxy is playing rock, paper, scissors with himself, as Sparkles pace back and forth. Sparkles asks, "are you sure we are getting picked up?" "Yes Sparkles, that's what the invitation said," Crystal replied.

Sparkles quickly reaches for her phone and takes a selfie of herself, "you think it would be okay if I took a few surprise

Everyone buckles up and looks around at the inside of the limo. There's a calming blue light that fills the car and bounces off the shiny leather seats like the moon off the lake. There's a mini fridge full of water, soda and fruits and the air in the limo smells like Skittles. Parmesan announces, "okay, here I go. Let me know what you all think of it. What do sheep wear to the beach?" Crystal and Bob look at each other for the answer, and even Sparkles thought long and hard of what the answer could be. "Give up? Okay. Sheep wear lamb-bikinis to the beach. You get it lamb-bikini, because we're in a Lamborghini." Everyone laughs. Sparkles says, "okay, you're getting better at this."

CHAPTER 3

WHO?

A young lady wearing a long sparkling gown steps out of

Galaxy yells, "OF COURSE!" as he reaches for the cheesecake. Crystal grabs his hand and states, "you know you haven't ate dinner yet right?" Galaxy lowers his head and responds, "I know I know." Harry Potter gestures and says, "feel free to dig in we have chicken, steak, crab, fruit and any drink you would like." Galaxy goes straight for the spaghetti & meatballs and scarfs it down within minutes.

Sparkle glares at the crab in disgust, "I'll pass on the crab I don't want any of that fishy smell in nails," she says as she picks up her fork. She places a small piece of chicken on her plate and dumps some fresh Romain Lettuce on her plate next to it. "Eating healthy ain't easy, but somebody gotta do it," she mumbles. Crystal grabs a T-Bone steak with a baked potato, "you mind passing the sour cream Bob?" she asked.

