

Who Dunn It?

By Lizzie (Upper 5)

To celebrate both the end of the Coronavirus pandemic and Miss Dunn's birthday, a party was planned to bring everyone together in joyous harmony. However, it had quite the opposite effect... Set up in her office, the decorations cast out any sense of professionalism and gave way to a disco; needless to say Miss Dunn's endorphins were raging!

The climax of the party was nearing as Andrew approached, his show-stopping creation hidden from view by a silver cloche. It was his master recipe, '*Devil's food cake*', which everyone was anticipating with desperation. Andrew gripped the silver cloche, and with a masterful flourish, pulled it from the tray. But no cake was there!

The office dissolved into panic, chaos, downright lunacy. Tears of disbelief destroyed the joyous atmosphere. That was until Mr Loosemore, Head of Wellbeing, calmed everyone into a state of somewhat peacefulness. He went on to say he would conduct an investigation and solve this evil crime.

Not a day later did The Maynard find Dr Rudling and Mr Tabb, crying out their innocence, being escorted into a police car. Through all the commotion, however, one man peered smugly at all the ignorant faces. Little did he know, justice was closing in.

Murky darkness lingered over the school, with its accomplice, ear-piercing silence. If anything were to move, the beady eyed security cameras would be triggered and the offender would be hunted down, identified, and brought to justice.

However, an evil crime was being committed far from the cameras' intrusive presence. Hidden in the English office sat an unusual sight - Mr Loosemore marking! But that is not the crime I am obliged to retell. I continue... Mr Loosemore was reclining, feet on the desk, essay in hand, scoffing large handfuls of cake! Specifically, Miss Dunn's birthday cake!

He sat there chomping and commenting on an Upper Fifth's essay. Spluttering he mumbled,

"She could have used repetition here," (sniggering) he added, "She could have used repetition." With that, chocolatey saliva clung to the edge of the page. Mr Loosemore then began to wipe off the brown specs with no luck. In fact, (it is this very moment I ask you to remember vividly) Mr Loosemore, through trying to rub off the small dots of brown, instead smeared Andrew's exquisite icing onto the essay!

And I am the author of the evidence. When the essay was handed back to me, my suspicions arose and so I conducted my own investigation. Without this evidence it could have been any chocolate cake he was eating, but the icing was an exact match to Andrew's that he had specially made for Miss Dunn. Proving that the leader of the prior investigation has been the thief the whole time! Forcing us to believe Dr Rudling and Mr Tabb were the culprits! From jealousy and greed, this heinous crime emerged. With the proof, my essay, we have the evidence we need to do justice and to conquer this teacher's evil doings.

Light crashed through the windows, Mr Loosemore in handcuffs and the falsely accused freed from his jealous wrath, the Maynard was safe again - and the days continued as they always had done, with happiness and oneness within the community.