

# The Mystery

1. Pronoun

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Pronoun was a cold night, and the wind was howling violently. The trees whispered their unspoken language to each other. Everyone was in there house except Mr. Blanks. He could not sleep and the outside was calling to him. The air, the wind, and the trees were all calling his name and begging him to come into their presence. This had not been the first night that he had stepped out into the dark with the air as cold as ice and the wind as tormented as flames. He had been having many restless nights. It was always the same nightmare that woke him up. It was his daughter laying dead among the trees with her body in charred ashes and her face smeared with blood. Mr. Blank had not thought of his daughter in a long time except for these past few nights. His daughter was already married and grown up. She had married a tv actor named Brawn Stuarts, and had 4 children with him. Her youngest was 1 and her oldest was 6. Mr. Blanks had cut off their relationship when she refused to believe that Brawn Stuarts was actually a murderer. Mr. Blanks had a very sneaking suspicion for after all he was a detective, and he knew what was really inside a person. He knew that deep inside Brawn was a murderous man. As Mr. Blanks sat outside on his porch chair, his mind began to drift and think of the happier days when his wife Mindy was still alive. Mindy was a great mother and a devoted wife, but one day she had mysteriously entered the woods and was never heard from again. A couple of years later her body was found burnt and her face was smeared with blood. As Mr. Blanks mind was wondering the phone suddenly rang. Mr. Blanks calmly walked inside and answered it. A strange voice from the other end was asking him if he had a daughter named Samantha Stuarts, and Mr. Blanks said yes. Then the mysterious person on the other end reported that she had just been found dead in the woods; her body charred and her face smeared with blood. Mr. Blanks listened to the rest of what the mysterious person had to say. Then he hung up and nearly dropped to the floor with a heart attack. Who had killed his daughter? Was it Brawn or was it a mysterious stranger that had just called recently?