

Without warning,



twinkl

shrieked, shuddered, sneaked, trembled, whispered

## **Mystery Stories**

## **Key Features**

an exciting beginning to hook the reader in

a mysterious setting or surprise event

a build-up to give clues about what is going to happen

dialogue to advance the action

short, snappy sentences used for effect

a dilemma

## Mystery at the Museum (an extract)

Detective Inspector Rossi circled the museum. Shards of broken glass littered the floor, reflecting under the glaring, artificial lights. Yellow and black tape cornered the scene of the unbelievable crime, highlighting where the offence had happened. Carefully and attentively, forensic officers dusted for fingerprints and scrutinised the scene for any traces of evidence. The transparent display box was empty. The ancient Egyptian artefact, the renowned, worldfamous bust of Queen Nefertiti, had been stolen.

The arrival of the bust of Queen Nefertiti had been long-awaited by the British public after spending years displayed in a museum in Berlin. After long negotiations, the bust was transferred to a London museum yesterday evening to be displayed in an ancient Egyptian exhibition in a world-breaking financial deal. By morning, it had disappeared. While examining the evidence, Detective Inspector Rossi heard a voice behind her.

"We've checked the scene. There was no sign of forced entry and the CCTV cameras seem to have conveniently stopped working," Constable Graham explained.

Detective Inspector Rossi nodded and sighed. The lack of CCTV footage would be a huge misfortune in terms of their investigation. She contemplated who could have committed this crime. There was no sign of forced entry. The CCTV cameras were not working. The bust had only been in the museum for one night. It had to be someone who worked at the museum...



