

The Ace of Spades Detective Story

An extract by Havana, Year 7

The ace of spades was resting gently on the victims eye. Of course it was. It always was. Detective Asher had seen it far too many times to count. That card always haunted him from his first case. He gently picked up the card after sliding his gloves on, revealing another mark on the back of the card. This time it was a distorted face. The eyes were scribbled on and the mouth was far too big. It looked like it was drawn by a child. Dr Asher slid the card into the case file and continued to examine the body. There was a very prominent bite mark in their arm, with a large clump of flesh missing. At first he assumed it was probably a dog or a fox that was starving for food, but it was a human bite. Whomever killed Dr Helmstod started to eat him. It was an inhumane crime that only the most insane of beings would even think about.

