



*A Short Story*

# MURDER MYSTERY

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# **MURDER MYSTERY**

**BY MS. CHA'S CLASS**

# CHAPTER 1

## IT CAME IN THE MAIL



In a place down the street from here, but out of reach for most, lived five best friends that were unicorns. There was Crystal, who was the oldest and the most responsible of the five friends. The twins, Sparkle & Galaxy, who the town folks nicknamed “8 Legs of Chaos”, Parmesan who would always tell the cheesiest jokes, and Bob... The builder. No relation.

The day started off as any other day would in a house full of unicorns with different personalities. Galaxy played with his action figures in his room. Using his imagination, he turned a pretty, glitter hair bow into a ninja star. As he chucked it at his action figures he said in his best bad guy voice, “dodge this!”

Sparkle, his twin sister was in the bathroom doing her hair, “has anyone seen my glitter bow!,” she yelled. Galaxy looked around and quickly shoved the bow into his pocket with a devilish grin. Parmesan sits at the kitchen table in deep thought as she works on creating her new jokes. Bob is under

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 hopeless. "Where's Sparkle and Galaxy?" Parmesan, in her own world, smiles as she continues to write, "oh they are going to definitely laugh at this one," she whispers to herself.

Crystal lowers her head. "I heard you," said a muffled voice. Crystal looks under the table and smiling back at her is Bob. Bob climbs from underneath the table with screwdriver in hand. Bob gives a report, "as you probably guessed The Chaos twins haven't cleaned anything. Parmesan did clean, but got side tracked after getting the mail, which is under her joke book. I repaired the door hinge, I need another part for the T.V., but the table leg is fixed." Crystal smiles, "thanks Bob, I can always count on you."

Parmesan looks up from her joke book. Excited, Parmesan blurts out, "oh your home! Great timing. You have to hear this joke." Parmesan lifts her book off of the table and turns the pages to find her best joke of the day. Crystal grabs the mail while she has an opening and starts going through it. Parmesan's face lights up, "here it is! Okay, a father tomato and a baby tomato was walking down the street. The father tomato was old and couldn't walk as fast as the baby tomato, so the father tomato kept falling behind. Upset, the baby tomato walked back towards the father tomato and smashed

him. With anger on his face the baby tomato says, catch up... You get it? Ketch - up.”

Crystal drops the mail and shrieks, “Oh my gosh!!!”  
Parmesan replies, “was it too dark?”

“Oh no, it was a good joke. We just got an invitation to the Potter Mansion.”

“When, how?”

“It came in the mail.”

## CHAPTER 2

### POTTER MANSION



Crystal, Bob and Parmesan make their way to the living room couch. Crystal examines the invitation closely to make sure that she isn't reading it wrong. Crystal confirms, “Yep, we all have officially been invited to the Potter Mansion. This is happening.” Parmesan screams, “Everybody come here! Hurry we got urgent news!” Bob covers his ears. Galaxy runs into the living room and falls into a chair, breaking one of the chair legs. Bob shakes his head, pulls out some duck tape and

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

selfies with Mr. Potter? I mean I'm so good at it now, I surprise myself."

Everyone looks at Sparkles. Crystal stops tapping her foot and asks, "you surprise yourself, with a selfie?"

"Yeah, I'm that good," Crystal replies.

From outside the house there is a "beep, beep". Bob smiles and states, "I think that's our ride." Everyone rushes out of the living room, through the kitchen and out the front door. On his way out, Galaxy knocks over, but doesn't break the last remaining chair in the kitchen.

When they reach the front porch they are shocked to see that they were being picked up in a gold stretch Lamborghini Limo. Galaxy raised his hand suddenly and yelled, "I call shotgun!" Sparkles chuckle and replies, "nobody rides shotgun in a limo silly." Galaxy lowers his head in disappointment. Crystal smiles, puts a hand on Galaxy's shoulder and says, "well, I say be the first then." Galaxy runs to the front seat of the limo.

"I think we should go. We don't want to be late," states Bob. Crystal replies, "true, that would be rude." As Parmesan, Crystal, Sparkles, and Bob approach the limo the doors open as if they were wings preparing to flap. "Oh this, this reminds me of a joke that I've been working on," Parmesan exclaimed. "Let's hear it Parmesan," said Bob. "Don't encourage her," whispers Sparkles under her breath. "Sparkles, be nice," demanded Crystal, "go ahead Parmesan."

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."

After a long drive and many jokes later, the limo comes to a stop. The driver announces, "we are here." Everyone climbs out of the limo and looks up at the towering mansion. It was everything they heard it would look like and so much more. There were so many windows that you could see most of the inside from the outside. A silver stretch Lamborghini Limo pulled up behind the gold one that they rode in. "I wonder who else was invited," said Bob. As soon as Bob finished his sentence, the doors to the silver limo flew open.



# CHAPTER 3

## WHO?



A young lady wearing a long sparkling gown steps out of the silver limo and makes her way up the stairs to the front door. “Oh my gosh,” screeched Sparkles, “that is Taylor Swift!” Crystal asked, “who?”

“Please tell me you’re joking.”

“I’m sorry, but you know I don’t watch T.V.”

“She sings!”

Bob interrupts, “can we figure this out later? We will be late if we don’t go now.” Agreeing with Bob, the five of them walk up the stairs to the open front door. A red carpet leads the path to the dining area where three butlers stood. Sitting at one end of the table was Taylor Swift and sitting at the other end was Mr. Harry Potter himself. “Glad you all could make it,” said Harry Potter, “shall we eat?”

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. Bob, in full fixer upper mode, is distracted. Bob stares at the legs of the chair at the dinner table looking for any imperfections he could fix, “Ohhh yea sure no problem” Bob states.

Harry Potter notices Bob eyeing the chairs. “So, Parmesan tells me you’re quite the handyman,” says Harry Potter. Bob responds, “ohh I’m just a man that’s handy... with chairs lately.” Both & Harry & Bob laugh. Harry Potter adds, “well I have some brand new tools in the back room if you want to check them out, and some tables that got some pretty wobbly legs.” Bob pulls his tools out of nowhere and springs to the backroom.

Galaxy reaches over to grab a hand full of grapes and begins to toss them in the air before catching them in his mouth. After catching a few successfully he states, “I’m just

too good at this.” Parmesan yells with excitement, “oh oh I GOT IT! What does galaxy and a potato on the sofa have in common?” Everyone stops eating waiting for her response. “You give up? They are both COUCH POTATOS!” Galaxy misses his 15th grape, hitting his chin and rolling under the table while everyone laughed. Galaxy glares at Parmesan and says, “thanks a lot parmesan, I almost broke my record.” Finished with playing with his grapes and eating dinner, Galaxy started on the cheesecake.

Harry Potter stands up and makes a toast. He taps his glass with his fork twice before speaking. “I would like to thank you guys for showing up and being such great guest and a breath of fresh air for me. I’m sure you have already noticed her, but I would like to introduce you to Taylor Swift. Taylor Swift waves to everyone. Sparkle yells, “SEE I TOLD YOU BOB!” before realizing that Bob is still in the back with the tools. Sparkle greets Taylor first and excuses everyone else on her side of the dinner table manners. “Hi I’m a fan of your music... and your dress you looks stunning,” Sparkle says. Taylor Swift smiles and responds, “thank you Sparkle.” Meanwhile galaxy is unbothered by the celebrity appearance as he scarfs down his second piece of cheese cake, while reaching for a third.

Half an hour has passed and everyone is eating dessert at this time. Galaxy notices that Bob has been gone for almost an hour now. Galaxy asks, “what’s Bob doing? Building a house? It shouldn’t take that long to fix some table legs.” Parmesan begins to tell everyone a story, “you know I met this guy and I taught him a few of my pranks, he’s doing a great job so fa..” Sparkle cuts her off, “so Taylor when is the

next album coming out I love your music so much.” Taylor Swift smiles and replies, “I’m working on new music right now and I should be releasing it around...” BOOM! The power goes out.

“HARRY!” crystal screams, “what’s going on!” Harry states, “I don’t know? Maybe lightening struck the house or something” After five minutes the lights turn back on and Taylor Swift is missing. “Ohh my god what happen to Taylor!” Sparkle screams. “TAYLOR!? What happen to my cheesecake! Somebody took a bite out of it.... and that was the last piece left,” Galaxy yells. “Oooooohhh nooooo” parmesan yells.

Crystal glares at Harry and says, “look I don’t know what type of celebrity stealing cheesecake at a dinner operation you got going on here but i don’t want any parts of it!” BOOM!!! The power goes out again. Galaxy screams while he covers the remaining piece of cheese cake he has left, “OHHH GOD NOT AGAIN!! Parmesan, cover your dessert there’s a dessert thief around here.” Parmesan doesn’t respond. The power comes back on. “Galaxy, where’s Parmesan!?” Sparkle screams.

“Nooo not her too!” Galaxy cries.

Sparkle screams, “Galaxy it’s just us 3... Hold my hand.” BOOM! The power goes out again.

“Yeah we’re not going anywhere me and my sis are twins and here to stay!” Galaxy screams. “Isn’t that right sis... Sis?”

The power comes back on and galaxy is holding sparkles chicken bone instead of her hand and now she's missing too. "OHHHHHHH THEY TURNED MY SIS INTO A CHICKEN BONE NOOOOOO," exclaimed Galaxy. Galaxy holds the chicken bone as if it was a weapon. "Don't worry Sparkle your disappearance will not be in vein, whoever is responsible for this will pay! I have a chicken bone...I mean my sister and I'm not afraid to use it... I mean her." BOOM! The power goes out again and when the power turns back on it's just Crystal and Harry Potter.

"NO, NO, NO!" screams Crystal. As soon as she's about to start crying... BOOOM! The power goes out for the last time. Crystal begs, "please I don't want to disappear, I don't want to get turned into a chicken bone, I don't even want to get my cheesecake mysteriously eaten, PLEASE..." The power turns back on and everybody who was once at the table are back... even Galaxy's cheesecake is back on his plate.

Parmesan starts busting out laughing, "HE GOT ALL OF YOU GUYS GOOOOD! YOU GUYS SHOULD HAVE SEEN YOUR FACES! You see I taught Harry Potter how to prank and to be honest he's even better at it than me now." Everybody is in disbelief and disappointed that they got pranked, but they all laughed and had a great story to tell afterwards.

THE END