

**Exercise 5: Match up the words.** Welche Wortpaare gehören zusammen? Ordnen Sie zu!

- |                                      |             |
|--------------------------------------|-------------|
| 1. <input type="checkbox"/> desk     | a) room     |
| 2. <input type="checkbox"/> stolen   | b) property |
| 3. <input type="checkbox"/> business | c) hall     |
| 4. <input type="checkbox"/> living   | d) calendar |
| 5. <input type="checkbox"/> lecture  | e) deal     |

"Poor Sir John! I just can't believe it. It's terrible!" says Rosie Mackenzie, the housekeeper, ten minutes later. She is sitting with Blackburn at a large wooden table in the kitchen. Her big blue eyes are red from crying.

"Have you worked for the Tavistock family for a long time?"

"Oh yes, Inspector. About ten years. Sir John was always very

kind to me." She covers her pretty face with her hands.

"Were you here all afternoon, Ms Mackenzie?"

Rosie nods.

"So you can confirm that Julian and Mrs Tavistock were both here at 3 p.m.?"

"I think so. **At least**, I didn't hear anyone go out. I was in the kitchen all the time, **chopping** vegetables and listening to the hit parade on the radio."

"This room is at the back of the house, isn't it? Can you hear the front door from here?" Blackburn asks her.

"Not really," she **admits**. "And the music was quite loud."

<b>at least</b>	zumindest
<b>to chop</b>	kleinschneiden
<b>to admit</b>	zugeben

Hmm, the Tavistocks' alibis are not very strong, thinks Blackburn.

"What a **strange** family!" Blackburn tells DI Smith in her office an hour later. "The mother is unnaturally stern with her son. And he **seems almost** happy that his father is dead. The only person who really seems sad about Sir John is Rosie, the housekeeper."

"Poor millionaires!" Smith says and laughs.

"And the lady on the telephone to Sir John was definitely not his wife."

"So Sir John was having an affair?" Smith asks.

"It looks that way," Blackburn replies. "What about you? **How did you get on** at Tavistock Trading?"

"Well, there's a rival company called Collingsworth Cookies. Both companies are trying to make a deal with an Asian biscuit importer."

"Do you think that's a motive to kill someone, Smith?"

"Maybe. The deal is **worth** a lot of money. And Collingsworth Cookies is going bankrupt."

"Well done, Smith. Give me the name and address of the **owner**. I'll contact him **first thing tomorrow**."

"It's 'her', not 'him'. Her name's Veronica Collingsworth."

<b>strange</b>	seltsam, merkwürdig
<b>to seem</b>	scheinen
<b>almost</b>	fast
<b>How did you get on?</b>	Wie ist es gelaufen?
<b>worth</b>	wert
<b>owner</b>	Besitzer
<b>first thing tomorrow</b>	gleich morgen früh
<b>thoughtfully</b>	nachdenklich
<b>to tell the truth</b>	die Wahrheit sagen
<b>to put out an APB (all points bulletin)</b>	zur Fahndung ausschreiben
<b>as... as...</b>	so ... wie
<b>to appear</b>	erscheinen
<b>screen</b>	Bildschirm
<b>damaged</b>	beschädigt
<b>memorial service</b>	Gedenkgottesdienst

"I see," Blackburn says, **thoughtfully**. "There is something else. Julian Tavistock's car was stolen. It was a black sedan, just like the car our witness saw. Julian reported it stolen 3 days ago."

Smith frowns. "Do you think he's **telling the truth**?"

"I'm not sure. Perhaps he just wants us to believe that someone stole it. I'll **put out an APB**. We have to find that car **as** quickly **as** possible."

### Exercise 6: Prepositions. Lesen Sie weiter und ergänzen Sie die fehlenden Präpositionen!

in on in at on to

1. [ ] 10 p.m. 2. [ ] a hotel near Manchester airport, a woman is lying 3. [ ] bed watching television.

4. [ ] the bedside table is a bottle of champagne and two glasses.

"The police are looking for a black Toyota," the reporter says. A picture of a black car **appears** 5. [ ] the television **screen**. "The front of the car is probably **damaged**. If anyone has any information, please report it 6. [ ] the Manchester police station."

Next a picture of Sir John appears. "Tomorrow at midday there will be a **memorial service** at St. James Church in Didsbury," says the reporter.

The woman turns off the TV. Then she finishes her glass of champagne and turns off the light.

### 3 A Secret Affair

On Saturday morning Blackburn is sitting at her desk in the police station. She is trying to call Veronica Collingsworth. She has found three different telephone numbers. But Ms Collingsworth is not answering any of them. Blackburn sighs **heavily** when she hears a knock at the door.

"Hello again, Inspector!" Clive Harris, the forensic doctor says. Today he is wearing a nice blue shirt and tie **instead of** his white overalls. "Are you OK? You look a bit frustrated."

#### Exercise 7: Unscramble the text. Lesen Sie weiter und bringen Sie die Sätze in die richtige Reihenfolge!

- a) "Sorry, Harris." Blackburn looks at her watch. "I have to leave soon. I'm going to Sir John Tavistock's memorial service."
- b) "Morning, Harris. Yes, I am a bit frustrated. I'm trying to contact someone, but I'm having no luck."
- c) "OK, maybe another time."
- d) "I know what will **cheer you up**," he replies, smiling. "**How about** lunch? There's a nice little Italian restaurant around the corner from here."

1	2	3	4

Harris looks **disappointed**. "**By the way**, we analysed the black paint on the victim's clothes. Here are the **lab results**." He gives her a sheet of paper.

Just then there is another knock on the door. Sir Toby comes in, dressed in black.

"Morning all. Are you ready, Inspector?" he asks.

"Yes, of course," Blackburn replies and puts on her coat. Today it is a black, **woollen** coat instead of her **usual** red raincoat.

"Goodbye, Harris. I'll read your report as soon as I get back," she says to the forensic doctor. Then she follows Sir Toby out of the building.

Fifteen minutes later, Blackburn and Sir Toby arrive at St. James Church in Didsbury. There is a **crowd** waiting for the memorial service to start. Blackburn sees the Tavistocks standing by the church door. Margaret looks pale and stern. Julian is shaking hands with people and chatting. Rosie Mackensie is crying hard and Susan Corbett is speaking on her phone.

Margaret sees Sir Toby and comes over to greet him.

"What a terrible day, Toby!" she says. "Will you sit next to me in the church, please?"

"Of course, my dear." Sir Toby takes Margaret's arm. Together they walk to the front row and take their seats. Julian, Susan and Rosie follow them. Blackburn **chooses** a seat at the back

<b>heavily</b>	schwer
<b>instead of</b>	anstatt, an Stelle von
<b>to cheer sb. up</b>	aufmuntern
<b>How about...?</b>	Wie wär's mit ...?
<b>disappointed</b>	enttäuscht
<b>by the way</b>	übrigens
<b>lab results</b>	Laborergebnisse
<b>woollen</b>	aus Wolle
<b>usual</b>	üblich
<b>crowd</b>	Menschenmenge
<b>to choose</b>	auswählen

of the church. Here she can watch the people as they come in. There are several groups of people: employees from Tavistock trading, businessmen and women in expensive suits, and Sir John's friends from the golf club. Blackburn watches them all with interest.

**I bet** someone here knows who murdered him, she thinks.

After the service, people start to leave the church. Outside Margaret Tavistock thanks each one for coming and shakes their hands. Blackburn stands **nearby**, watching carefully. An elegant woman in a black cashmere coat and hat takes Margaret's hand.

"I'm so sorry for your **loss**, Mrs Tavistock," she says quietly. "Thank you, Ms Collingsworth," Margaret answers. Her words are polite but her voice is icy cold. She turns quickly to the next person in line.

So that's Veronica Collingsworth! **My luck is changing**, thinks Blackburn. She follows the woman along the **path** through the **churchyard**. When they are far away from the crowd, Blackburn calls out.

"Excuse me, Ms Collingsworth. I'm DCI Blackburn from the Manchester Police. I'd like to ask you a few questions."

The woman in black turns round and stares at her with large dark eyes. "How can I help you, Inspector?"

"Your company and Tavistock Trading are competitors, aren't they?" Blackburn asks.

"Yes, they are," the woman replies.

"You both want to make a deal with Orient Biscuits, don't you?"

<b>I bet...</b>	Wetten, dass ...
<b>nearby</b>	in der Nähe
<b>loss</b>	Verlust
<b>My luck is changing</b>	Das Blatt wendet sich.
<b>path</b>	Weg, Pfad
<b>churchyard</b>	Friedhof

"You're very well-informed, Inspector."

"Yes," says Blackburn. "I also know that Collingsworth Cookies is in financial **trouble**. This Asian <sup>i</sup> deal must be very important for you."

Ms Collingsworth nods slowly.

"Perhaps your chances are better now that Sir John is dead," Blackburn **suggests**.

"Perhaps you're right," Ms Collingsworth says coldly.

"Where were you yesterday at 3 p.m.?" Blackburn asks her.

"At home, packing my **suitcase**," Ms Collingsworth replies.

"Can anyone confirm that?"

"Ask my neighbour. He was working in his front garden when I arrived home. That was just before 3 o'clock."

"Packing your suitcase, you say?" Blackburn says.

"Yes, for a trip to China. I planned to meet the manager of Orient Biscuits this evening."



Im Englischen wird alles, was mit Ländern und Nationalitäten zu tun hat, großgeschrieben, auch Adjektive: asiatisch = Asian, deutsch = German und europäisch = European.  
→ I read a book by a French writer about British culture.

<b>trouble</b>	Schwierigkeiten
<b>to suggest</b>	vorschlagen
<b>suitcase</b>	Koffer
<b>to cancel</b>	stornieren, absagen
<b>to admire</b>	bewundern

How strange, thinks Blackburn. Sir John also wanted to fly to China today.

"Then why are you here and not in China?"

"When I heard about Sir John's death, I **cancelled** my flight," Ms Collingsworth says sadly.

"Why did you do that? This is your big chance, isn't it?"

"It's true. My company needs this deal. But I always **admired** Sir John. He was a very talented businessman. I wanted to show my respect."