

## **The Poisonous Gateway- Steven Edginton**

### **Blurb**

It's London 2014 and young detective, inspector Jack Burn, has been given an unusual case. Four people have died of poisoning in a one mile radius, all in their homes and whilst sleeping. Seems like a serial killing but the only thing connecting the four victims is the fact they all went to Oxford University. Detective Inspector Jack Burn must solve his first case to prove he will be a good detective. However a terrible twist will reveal itself as the story moves on. How will Burn solve his first case with no suspects and very little evidence?

### **First Paragraph**

It was 11:30pm London, and the normally sparsely populated London Tube Station was eerily full. London's top class business man, James Anderson, walked out of the train tired and only desiring for his bed. All he wanted now was to get home and get some well deserved sleep. As James Anderson moved further through the station it appeared to get emptier. The dirty, cold, winter air of London hit him as he shivered his way out of Towergate station. Several shops like 'The Minorities' and 'The India Raj' were still open at that late hour, also including a small coffee stand just outside of the station. All the business man wanted now was something to keep him awake for the anxious mile walk home. As the tight business man looked for coffee, he was looking for something cheap rather than the extortionate high street prices. How wrong could he be? James walked up to the stand and asked for an espresso coffee softly. "£3.75 please" demanded the barista in a monotone voice. James handed the money over to grudgingly. Then, unexpectedly thanked the coffee seller.

The coffee seller then gave a polite nod. James then casually asked the barista if business had a bit dry over the recession. To James' surprise, the coffee vendor had, had three customers in the past three quarters of an hour. James thought it was peculiar as the barista answered him almost gleefully. James then started to make his way, gradually sipping at the bland coffee, with a slight taste of almond.