

Dear diary,

Sometimes the best  
weapon is silence. <sup>the maid,</sup> I am trapped in  
my ~~Uncle Arthur's~~ <sup>Master</sup> Phillip's mansion due  
to a freak flood. ~~now~~ I am also  
at the moment ~~in my Uncle~~ <sup>Master</sup> Phillip's  
closet, ~~and plans to~~ ~~in front of his~~  
dead body, and I plan to stay here  
until I am sure there is no one else  
near by. Let me explain. ~~Uncle~~ Phillip  
is a well known lawyer, and comes  
from a great line of well known  
lawyers. It is said that ~~his~~ <sup>his</sup> ancestor  
was the king's advisor. ~~I'm not very~~  
~~close to Uncle Phillip~~ <sup>the Master</sup> but as I was  
dropping ~~into the country,~~ ~~he invited~~  
me to <sup>his</sup> ~~his~~ mansion and <sup>he</sup> was planning  
on ~~holding~~ <sup>on holding</sup> a ~~party~~ <sup>family gathering</sup> in ~~his~~ <sup>her</sup> honour.

The guests arrived yesterday and  
~~they~~ had a lovely time hearing him

boast of his great riches. So great that it made me hope I would be in his will for when he died. I guess his guests hoped so as well, or I wouldn't be in the position I am now.

I was ~~snooping~~ <sup>dusting</sup> around in ~~my~~ Phillip's ~~uncle's~~ room wondering if I'd be able to pocket something useful, when I heard ~~my uncle and someone~~ <sup>two people</sup> approaching, ~~panic~~ <sup>liking loudly</sup>, ~~panic~~ <sup>Feeling frightened</sup>, I dashed over here and slid into the closet, hoping ~~they~~ <sup>they</sup> would leave again soon. I was able to see <sup>only</sup> him from the crack between the doors, so I was <sup>only</sup> able ~~to see him when someone~~ ~~heard the bedroom door open,~~ ~~hear the bed~~ ~~to hear the bedroom door open,~~ to see him get shot down, and hear the door shut again.

I plan to stay silent. With this flood, the police will be unable to



approach and <sup>since</sup> ~~if~~ my presence here is unknown to any of the guests, there is a greater chance I will be able to stay alive and find who killed my master if I am thought to not exist. The guests present are ~~his niece, his nephew, a brother and his brother's wife.~~ It could be ~~any of them~~ his niece, his two daughters and his sister. It could be any of them, women are vicious creatures, and none were very attached to him anyway.

\*\*\*\*\*

I <sup>skinned</sup> ~~slipped down~~ up a chimney, climbed a ladder down from the roof and am ~~back in my room~~ now under the bed of the niece. I have checked her room and I have found nothing suspicious, but

She mumbles a lot about needing money, pacing the room in her hiking boots and swishing about her blond hair. She will leave soon and I'll go and investigate the rest of the family.

\* \* \* \* \*

No one has discovered the corpse yet. A <sup>daughter</sup> ~~sister~~, Vivian, has been sitting in the lounge, keenly reading a novel. The other, Eliza, has been cooking lunch and the sister is outside admiring the view.

\* \* \* \* \*

Vivian entered the Master's room but she did not come out distressed. I went in after ~~her~~ she had left ~~but the car~~ to find the corpse had ~~gone~~ disappeared. I have no idea whether Vivian hid it or if someone else had come before her.



\* \* \* \* \*

It is after lunch and everyone has returned to their bedrooms for an afternoon nap.

\* \* \* \* \*

Everyone has woken up and is out and about except for the sister, who I'd been watching. No one entered the room, but after awhile I felt it was too quiet and went and checked her pulse. She will never wake up. I believe, going from symptoms, that she has been poisoned. It could either've been the food at lunch or the tablets she took before sleeping. That makes everyone still a suspect

\* \* \* \* \*

The sister's body has been discoloured by the niece. She shrieked and Vivian and Etiza came running.

They all seemed extremely upset, and Vivian stammered that it could be of natural causes but I don't think any of them thought so. I saw the niece give Etiza a wary look behind her back. I rang the police, but they are still unable to approach.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

I have thought over the situation. Anyone could've killed Phillip, and while Etiza could've poisoned the lunch food, the niece or Vivian could've poisoned the tablets. But I've found a clue. There is ~~a body~~ an extremely heavy, locked suitcase in Vivian's room. Though I hate to think it, it may be the Master in

There.

\* \* \* \* \*

Vivian has followed in the sister's footsteps. I was watching the niece all ~~evening~~ day today ~~but~~ and saw her do nothing suspicious. However, I found Vivian in much the same way her sister was. I believe the culprit is Eliza. The police are coming any minute now, I will inform them of my observations.

\* \* \* \* \*

Outside the house, I've informed the police of ~~my~~ what I know.