

# Blond, Blue, Blood Killer

by Kester Dannheim

The story took place in London in the 19<sup>th</sup> Century. It all started in a small house on Garden Street where an old English family lived. It was the McCartney family with four members. The important person of the family was Jim, he had a very young brother called Bill and his parents were Mrs. McCartney and Mr McCartney. Over the last few years Mr. McCartney became very ill and forgot a lot of things, so he couldn't work. Mrs. McCartney had to do all the housekeeping and watch out for Bill. Jim was twenty years old and studied medicine but he sometimes needed money to pay the monthly bills. So he often worked as a detective because this was the only work that he liked and the only job he was good at. Until that time his biggest job was catching a thief, which had not been a big deal for him. So one day he got a letter from an old guy called Karl, who was a German immigrant and asked for help because he had been missing his wife for a few days and the police couldn't do anything for him. He was a very rich German immigrant and could pay him very well which was Jim's first reason to do this job. He went to Karl's big house and searched for clues. He asked Karl some questions to get a better picture of the circumstances. But everything was fine in his social environment and no prints were found. The investigation took a long time, so it was dark as Jim said good-bye and left the house. After his eyes adapted to the darkness he saw a quick movement behind a bush near Karl's house. He knew that there was something wrong and ran to the bush. But nobody was there... Behind the bush was a track and the track seemed to lead to a dark forest but it was so dark that he couldn't see anything and lost the trail. After 15 minutes of walking he saw a little light behind some trees, so he started sneaking towards it. It was a bonfire and two muscular but dirty men sat there talking to each other. It wasn't possible that these were the culprits because they didn't seem to hide something. So he decided to show himself and ask them some questions. First they were very surprised that somebody was in the dark forest at that time but they asked really friendly if he wanted something to eat. Jim wasn't hungry so he denied it and started to ask questions. After some questions he figured out that they were two lumberjacks called Hedwig and Bill named just like his young brother. Every Sunday they came to the forest to cut some wood for their houses and after that they hunted a rabbit or a deer and cooked it on the bonfire. A very weird hobby but they both liked it. So he asked them if something happened during the last week or if they saw or found something unusual. First they didn't remember anything but after some minutes of thinking they said that they found new footprints in the forest. But as fast as they had appeared they were gone again. That was unusual and Jim didn't even know where he could find the footsteps so he went back home. He was at a dead end and nobody could help him so he had to do something on his own. The next day he packed his stuff to sleep in the forest overnight. A very dangerous plan but he had no other opportunity to get some new clues. At 10 p.m. he went to the middle of the forest and hid under a bush. After some hours of waiting he fell asleep because nothing unusual happened. The birds made some loud noises but nothing else was heard. Suddenly he was woken up by a very high cry. It was a woman's voice, so his first thought was that it could be Karl's wife. He went in the direction of the voice and after some hundred metres he saw a cave. The cave was very huge, so big a small house could easily fit in it. Jim sneaked to the entrance and what he saw was terrible... a woman between 25 and 30 hung dead on the cave wall. She looked very young and had blond hair and blue eyes. First he wanted to call the police because he could need some help but the next telephone was in Karl's house. He even didn't know where the culprit was and what he would do in a dangerous situation. It was unpredictable... After he had analysed the body he knew that she had died 5 minutes earlier. As he walked into the back of the cave the scene became even more terrible. Five women between the age of 20 and 60 were mutilated and lay between some rocks. All victims had blond hair and blue eyes, very unusual but that was the only similarity that he saw because he ran as fast as he could to Karl's house to call the police. As the police arrived, photos of the dead bodies were shot and they investigated everything. However they didn't find anything to get the culprit. During the next few days nothing happened and the culprit didn't show up. Unfortunately

Mr. McCartney's illness worsened. Often he didn't know where he was and what he was doing. In the night he sometimes screamed for help because he had such bad nightmares. But that was not as important as the free murderer in London. The murderer could strike again and kill somebody at any time, probably a woman with blond hair and blue eyes. Jim was only focused on the culprit and the victim's life, so he didn't realize what happened around him. Then everything came into his mind very fast: His father, who was ill and didn't know what he was doing and where he was. Nonetheless he was very fit and could easily have caught a woman without any great effort and Jim realized that he imitated the cries of the women in his nightmares. Also one day when Mr. McCartney was not at home, he was very dirty like he had been in a forest. He had to be the culprit there was no other choice. Jim alarmed the police and they could arrest Mr. McCartney. Everybody in the family was very shocked because they didn't think he was capable of such horrific things. After some psychological help the memories came back to his mind. He got a life time punishment and the story went into the books by the name "Blond, Blue, Blood Killer".