

A.....When my neighbours asked about my wife, I said her mother was ill and she was visiting her.

A suspecting neighbour informed the police. They came and asked me a few questions but they went away again quite quickly. I was relieved but unfortunately the following day, the police came again. They asked me more questions about my wife. I told them she was with her mother but they weren't satisfied. They started to search in the bedroom and in the sitting - room. They looked in the cupboards and wardrobes. They searched the garden and looked down the well. They even looked in the fridge. I wasn't worried. I was absolutely sure that they couldn't find anything. Then they went down into the cellar! I could feel the blood run in my veins. At last the inspection was over and this time they seemed completely satisfied. "We are very sorry for searching your house," they said. "Some neighbours are very nosy!" "Not at all," I was happy to reply, "when my wife returns I shall sent her to see you." A strange , cruel smile appeared on my face. I felt safe. I felt free. My life could start afresh and get rid of this terrible nightmare.

"This is a very nice old house," said one policeman and with his hand hit the wall that was my poor wife's tomb! A strange, terrifying noise came from the wall. It was inhuman! The police quickly pulled down the wall and the body of my wife fell out. Sitting on her head there was the cat! I had closed the wall with the beast inside!



THE END