

NOW AVAILABLE ONLINE

# THE NEW SHERLOCK HOLMES' SHORT STORIES COLLECTION



An interactive short stories' compilation

written in  
**collaboration by**  
**students of "Let's be**  
**Sherlock"**

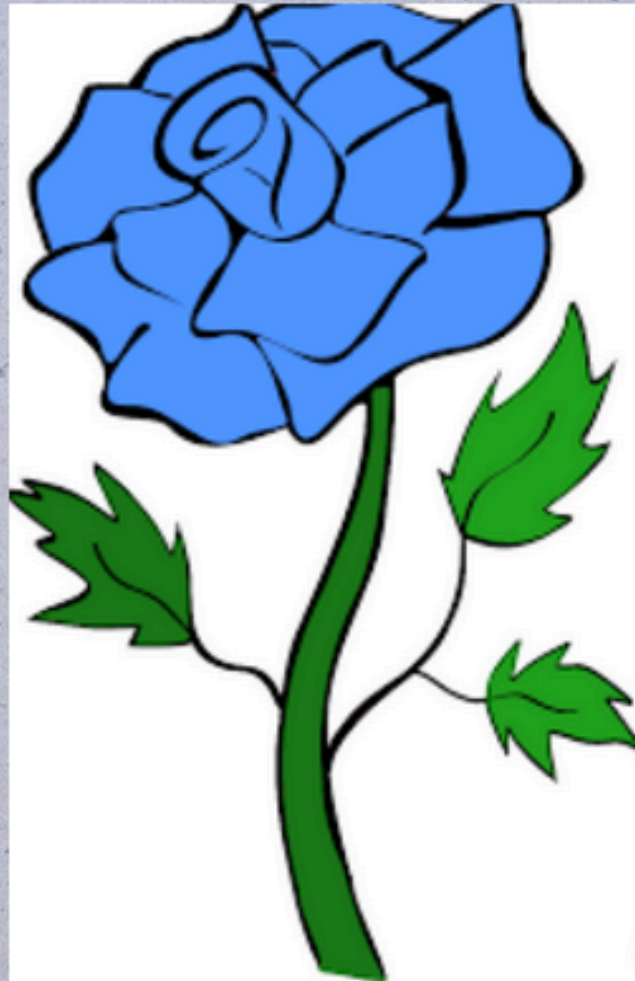
8 NEW STORIES FOR YOU TO ENJOY!!! S.

## CONTENTS

STORY 1: “THE MYSTERY OF THE BLUE ROSE”.....	p. 3
STORY 2: “THE MYSTERY OF ZEUGMA MOSAIC MUSEUM”	p. 5
STORY 3: “ A MYSTERY IN YORKSHIRE”	p. 8
STORY 4: “THE MOSAIC AND THE DUKE”	p. 10
STORY 5: “A MURDER ON A SUNNY SPRING SUNDAY MORNING”	p. 13
STORY 6: “THE SCHOOL MYSTERY”	p. 15
STORY 7: “THE MISSED SON”	p. 17
STORY 8: “THE CASE OF THE YOUNG GIRL’S SUICIDE”	p. 20

ANOTHER SHERLOCK HOLMES' SHORT STORY

# THE MYSTERY OF THE BLUE ROSE



WRITTEN IN COLLABORATION BY GROUP 1



## COLLABORATIVE SHERLOCK HOLMES STORY - GROUP 1

### The Mystery of Blue Rose

It was a sunny day in spring, we were sitting in the living room. While I was having our breakfast, the door rang. The servant came with an old man.

- "Please, please help me! Mr. Holmes I need your help!" said the man.

- "Who are you?", asked Sherlock

"I am Axel Roberts. please help me!" said the old man.

- "Tell us the problem." said my friend.

- "Someone killed my daughter Marian, Brice's girlfriend, and the police arrested my other daughter, Annabel. But I am sure that Annabel could not be a murderer, please help me Mr. Holmes!"

My friend stood up and asked: "Can you tell us every detail of the murder, please?"

- "I can not tell you all of the story. Please come with me and see with your own eyes."

They all went to Sunderland, Axel Roberts's house.

Sherlock, Dr. Watson and Axel Roberts went to the house. When they were there, they found a weapon in the bathroom inside the toilet, it was a kitchen knife; they took and saved it.

Later, they went outside and saw some footprints going into the forest. They followed them. Five minutes later, they found the corpse of Alex Robert's daughter with a blue rose in the pocket.

Holmes suddenly deciphered the mystery. They all went back into the house.

- "I've discovered the murderer", shouted Sherlock. "But first of all, I want each of you to tell me what were you doing yesterday in the afternoon".

All the present people looked at each other

- "I was in my football practice. My team and coach can corroborate my alibi," said Brice.

- "I am not murderer because I came to see you and I would never hurt my daughter", said Axel Roberts

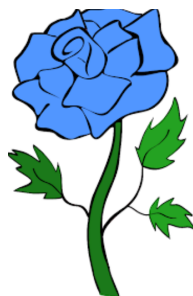
Sherlock listened to everyone's story and finally he said:

- "I've found the weapon in the garden with blood. What was a kitchen knife doing in the bathroom? It was covered with blood! Is it human blood? If you look closely, you can see the density is different, it has to be from a chicken or a hen. What was planned for dinner last night? Right! Roasted chicken. Then, who killed the chicken? Who killed Marian? Was it the same person? Was it the cook?"

- "No, dear friends, Marian was not killed with this knife. The police has told me the wounds were made with a much smaller knife", continued Sherlock. "then, who killed Marian?, why? Annabel has no alibi, and it is public news he is very jealous of her sister, she had better looks and intelligence, and she also had a rich boyfriend, Mr. Brice. The police has indeed taken the right culprit.

Axel suddenly became pale and almost collapsed. One daughter killing another daughter. That was too much for him.

Sherlock and I came back to London. Another case solved by Sherlock Holmes!





# THE MYSTERY OF ZEUGMA MOSAIC MUSEUM



G R O U P 2

## THE MYSTERY OF ZEUGMA MOSAIC MUSEUM

It was 3 P.M in Zeugma Mosaic Museum. It was heavily snowing outside and no one was seeing around clearly. There was just two people inside the museum: the Museum guard, Adem and museum curator Talia Raftis. Adem was waiting for his workmate for shift change, and Talia had decided to work overtime for that night. Actually the reason of her decision was a heated argument which she had with her husband. Her marriage was on the way of divorce, and it had been noticed by her circle too.

Adem saw his workmate and went outside to encounter his mate. All of a sudden a scream was heard from the curator's office. In a few seconds, the security alarm went off. Adem saw a burglar's shadow who was carrying the world-famous Gypsy Girl mosaic. But with the voice of scream, he lost his close follow-up so the burglar disappeared. He immediately decided to go back inside. He entered his office. After him, Talia's husband entered with bated breath. Adem got terrified. Because he saw a lying woman body on the ground: Mrs. Raftis's dead body.

At the crack of dawn, this incident had been heard by everyone in town. Police arrested two people as suspects: Mr Raftis and the guard.

But for Detective Nil, everything couldn't be simple as it seems. While she was watching the interrogation "Isn't it easy way to blame the husband?" Detective Nil told Commissaire Nizam. The Commissaire chuckled "You must be kidding, you need to learn more about this world. Aren't you new detective?" Nil sighed "Yes I'm new in here, but I've been in the crime world for 26 years. So as far as I see, you haven't encountered a case like this one."

The Commissaire didn't reply because she was right about what he hadn't encountered so far. She decided to speak with Mr. Raftis to find some clues. During interrogation Mr. Raftis didn't speak much, he looked as if he was in shock or he was faking. "I hear your relationship hasn't been well in recent times. Could you tell me about it?" Nils asked.

"Yes, we have separated. Truly she broke up with me. But I can't understand why I'm here! I loved her a lot. I've never thought of killing my wife for any reason. I'm not a killer!" he cried.

"Calm down no one says you are killer. It's a must. Well why were you there?"

He hesitated "I told you I didn't want to break up with her, so I was there to save my marriage," he said.

"In the middle of the night? When she was working overtime to stay away from home? Okay..."

Nil ended the interrogation. "Well guys it's time to understand of it was love or abuse." she told the others. "Please bring me the guard. What was his name?" "I think you meant Adem" replied one of the police and brought him in two minutes.

"Welcome Adem. Don't worry you are not suspect. So please answer everything with pure state." she smiled.

"Was last night the first time Mrs Raftis came to work overtime with her own will?"

"No it wasn't first time. She came sometimes. But in the recent months I can say that she came nearly every day." He said.

"What about Mr Raftis' night visits?" she asked.

"I think you already learnt the reason she came. For Mrs Raftis i was the only person to communicate with. At first, she was just staying at her office. Day by day I became her listener. And her husband had cheated on her for several times and for every time he was telling that he was regretful. He is a psychopath."

"Why didn't Talia divorce him at the outset?" she asked.

"I don't know which force stopped her to get the divorce at the outset, but this month they were gonna get a divorce." he said.

"Thank you Adem, that's enough for now."

Nil got out of the room. One of the police stopped her and "Detective, the burglar's identity has been determined from street cam records." said.

The time was around seven thirty and Commissaire Nizam was standing behind the burglar who had been caught two days ago via records. He was a familiar one: Adem's workmate Sami. "I was expecting someone different, anyway let's finish this case." Nil said. "Do you have a connection with an

organization or did someone want it from you? Your every true word might save your years or your untrue sayings might add years to your case. So don't put us in trouble, be honest.

"Nil said. "There are lots of historical works that had been stolen from museums. And this mosaic was going one of them too. I guess the man offered me high price was gonna take it abroad to another museum in his country. Incidents like this are happening often. You can see other stolen antic works like Market Gate of Miletus, The propylon of the Sanctuary of Athena Nikephoros in the Pergamon Museum in Berlin, Nereid Monument in British Museum and Judgement of Paris in Louvre Museum, Dionysos Floor Mosaic in Worcester Art Museum. These are just a few. More than these were taken. Haven't you heard any of them detective?" he said. "You seems like you care about all of these stolen works. Why did you help then?" Nil asked. "To make all you aware detective. Now you can't be careless anymore. It's being known by the media, and public know it too. My purpose was to provide with public reaction, to all these burglaries. And you know what, thanks to this murder, burglary was heard much more than I expected." Nil called other police to take him to prison.

"Sami, you've just admitted that you committed the crimes: Deliberate killing, burglary, aiding and abetting. Do you want to say anything else?" she said.

"I didn't say I killed Mrs Raftis, I just said her murder helped my purpose raised much more awareness at countrywide. There is a huge difference between them. But you can blame me. I lost my family years ago and my joy of living too, so I have nothing to lose anymore in my life." Then "I think you and me are the only ones who know who the murderer is.

Detective I did something useful thanks to you" He whispered. "Take him!" she shouted.

While he was getting in police car, the news cameras were taking him and "You all have to appreciate the value of the all historic antic items our country has and protect them." he said loudly. That day he was sentenced to life imprisonment for four crimes except one he didn't commit: Deliberate killing,

No one knew who had killed Talia, so Sherlock Holmes was called by the chief of police. Talia's father was the former president of the museum, which gave his daughter as inheritance. She did not take care of the museum well, her father went to talk to her about it late at night. The conversation turned into a fight quickly because Talia didn't want to admit that the museum wasn't running well because of her. During the argument, he took a replica of a small statue on the desk to show her that this object had nothing to do here. The statue was heavier than he thought, and as he was making a big gesture, he hit his daughter with it. The father saw that he had killed his daughter. He was desperate, but he also didn't want to go to prison. He picked the mosaic from the desk and stole it, so that the police thought it was a stealing.

Sherlock finally had found the culprit through some very clever clues. He had noticed that the office was dusty except in one place, where the object of the murder was. Sherlock found the statue which was supposed to be on the desk because the dust mark corresponded, it had been placed on the chimney. He examined it and found traces of blood on it. In the trash there was the paper on which Talia had written "meeting with father at 2:20 am."

Sherlock found the father, he finally admitted "it was an accident, I did not want to do it, but she didn't take well care of the museum".

Another case solved thanks to Sherlock Holmes.





# A MYSTERY IN YORKSHIRE

**GROUP 3**



**SKEPTIC  
SOLUTIONS**

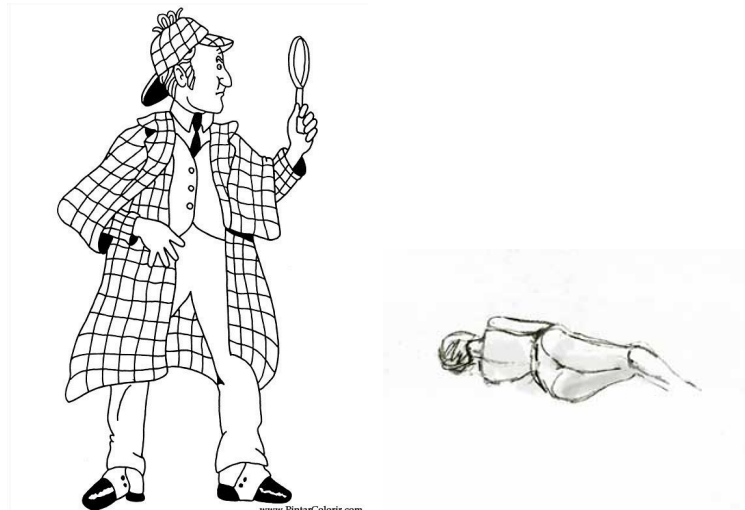
## A MYSTERY IN YORKSHIRE

One day in the township of Marcon in Yorkshire, a murder happened. It was a student of the local school. They found her in the headteacher's office. When the headteacher saw that, he warned Sherlock Holmes. At the beginning they thought it was a burglary. He started researching and found a clue. He knew that there was a teacher that didn't have a good relation with the students and he had left the country some days after that. Sherlock investigated him but nothing blamed him. None of the clues. And then he realized that the same had happened five years earlier.

Sherlock found a vase in the library, on a shelf, with no dust on it, as the rest of the objects on the shelf. In the vase there was a suspicious liquid that could not be deciphered, but soon he realized that this liquid was important for the case.

He smelled of liquid and recognized an odor he had already known before in another case. Sherlock and Dr. Watson searched for clues around the vase. They found a hair of the bullied student's mother. And when Sherlock and Watson questioned her, they discovered she was the murderer. She was the culprit in this case and the one which had taken place some years before. She did it because she wanted to cause more girls and their parents to suffer like she had suffered with her daughter when her classmates bullied her.

A nasty case indeed for Sherlock Holmes, but an easy one too.







*let's be sherlock*

# THE MOSAIC AND THE DUKE

A SHERLOCK HOLMES STORY



## THE MOSAIC AND THE DUKE

It was a cold and perfect night to kill. He chose that special, holy night. Because the God allowed him to purify the city from people who were full of sins."

I woke up early because the door was knocking strongly. I think Sherlock hadn't woken up yet. It was a man who wears quite long and black coat. I think he was in his thirties. He said that he was a detective from Beyoğlu Police Station. He looked very tired. Sherlock came to living room in his pyjamas after us.

The man began:

" Last night a man was found as dead in Sent Antuan Church. We searched the church and we found things which were stolen from The Big Palace Mosaics Museum last month. However we couldn't find anything about the murderer. "

" Are you sure that it is a murder? " asked Sherlock.

" Yes, but we can't answer some questions. So we need your help. "

" OK. Watson, what about you? Are you going to join me? "

" Of course Sherlock." I said

When we arrived at the church there was nobody except the priest. He was an old man. He had white and sparse hair. He was wearing glasses.

" Good morning, Sir! We are here for an investigation. May we ask some questions about the victim? "

" Of course. Firstly who am I talking to? "

" Oh, yes sorry I forgot it. My name is Sherlock Holmes and he is my friend Watson." said Sherlock.

" Let's start. Did you know the victim? Had you ever seen him before? "

" Yes he came to church nearly every day. He always sat on the same chair. After he had listened the sermon, he prayed to God. "

" Did he use to meet with somebody here? " Sherlock asked him.

" No. He always came alone. Mr. Holmes I want to say something different about him. One day after i had made my sermon, I talked about a donation for old Greek citizens who live in İstanbul as homeless. After I had talked about donation, he came to near me and said:" I want to donate money for them." When I asked him " how much money can you donate? " he said that he could donate a lot of money. " said the priest.

" Then, you presume that he is the smuggler who stole the mosaics and hide them in church, right? " asked Sherlock cautiously.

" I am not sure but it could be."

.....

" What do you think about all of these events Watson? " asked Sherlock.

" I don' t know, Sherlock. If the man is the smuggler who stole the mosaics, the case will be more confusing."

.....

It was a cloudy day, I thought it was going to rain. I had prepared a coffee for me and for my loyal friend. He was looking intently at the photos of the dead man and the part where the mosaics were, and the newspaper suddenly arrived. On the cover page, the main news was "The Duke of New York had completed his collection of mosaics" and the subtitle was "the Duke will give his collection of mosaics to the museum of art in New York". Sherlock expressed with his that something bad had just happened, somebody called Jake Buston had sold the Duke the last mosaic from the Sent Antuan Church.

"Watson, contact the Duke of New York"

.....

In New York, they met the Duke, talked to him and everything came very clear:

The priest was in fact a crook, a deceitful character he made believe that he was the priest while he was the killer; he had a double life.

The priest had an illness, he was a narcotic psychopath, a serial killer suffocated with blood who prepared his crimes he is very organized manner.

He chose his victims. He took advantage of his status as a priest to approach his victims, those who had sinned to punish them as he thought himself to be God. The priest killed the person who came every day to confess and he decided that his sin was unforgivable. So he killed him/her.

But before killing, he prepared his crime well in advance. He waited for their victims it come back on Thursday because there were not a lot of persons in the church: the victim did his usual confession, and after that the priest went dearly him, took him to a passage under ground, hit him with a metal crucifix in the head. Then he hid the body and made the evidence disappear, so he looked innocent.

Sherlock and Watson went to the police and the priest was soon arrested.



# A MURDER ON A SUNNY SPRING SUNDAY MORNING

A SHERLOCK HOLMES' STORY

by students of group 5



## A MURDER ON A SUNNY SPRING SUNDAY MORNING

It was a beautiful evening. The sun was still shining and the birds were chirping. At that moment, Sherlock was standing and staring outside his window. He was looking at people and trying to make discounts on them. He was so focused that he did not hear Dr. Watson's arrival.

"Sherlock, I see you a little thoughtful, a new case?" asked Dr. Watson.  
"Nothing special, but a good case would be great now," says Sherlock.

At this very moment, the doorbell rang. Sherlock knew that this is how a worried and hesitant person rings the bell. A Young woman is at the door.

. Sherlock turns to her and starts making cuts on her. Her eyes were puffy, which meant she had been crying for a while. There are no food stains on her clothes so she could not find the time to eat. Her appearance seemed to Sherlock as if she was someone really important.

"Hello Mrs. May I ask you what you want here?" Dr. Watson asks.  
Suddenly she pulls back and nods.  
Sitting on a chair and after a short wait, she begins to speak.  
"2 days ago, I had a piano recital"

Sherlock is a patient listener. The young woman talks for 3 minutes in Sherlock's living room, crying

"That day my father discovered her wife was cheating on him, and one of the daughters knew about it. The father had promised himself that he was going to kill me, for covering my mother!"  
And planned to put poison in a drink in the last family reunion."

Later that evening, Sherlock came back and asked everyone to sit down, he seemed sure of himself. Lucy seemed strained but impatient. Holmes strained, took a deep breath, and sat down.

- "I finally found the culprit", he announced

- "Who is it?"- wondered Mr. Watson and the young woman


- "Let me explain myself", continued Holmes. "It was your father who killed your mother, but he wanted to kill you, too. In he last family reunion, they all drink, but the mother and daughter exchanged their glasses, so it's the mother who died instead of her daughter, being poisoned.

Fingerprints of your father have been found on your mother's and your glasses.

I have had the drink analysed and discovered remains of laurel in it. The laurel plant is very toxic for the heart. Your mother had a heart attack and died."

The young woman started to cry again. Losing your mother, knowing your father was thinking of killing you, is not easy to take in.





# The school mystery

## THE SCHOOL MYSTERY

One morning, the President of the U.S.A. came to his room and realized that the portrait of George Washington was missing.

He therefore decided to directly inform the President. He decided to call on Sherlock Holmes.

Firstly, he asked to do so to his nearest bodyguard.

When Sherlock Holmes came, he asked a lot of questions to the cleaner, the bodyguard and the vice president.

Sherlock Holmes: "when was the last time you saw the portrait of George Washington?"

Cleaner: "yesterday at 12:42pm"

Vice president: "I saw it yesterday in morning after the phone call with the French president".

Sherlock Holmes: "Did you have keys this moment?"

Sherlock investigated all the suspects one by one to discover who the guilty person was.

While Sherlock Holmes was asking the questions, the Vice President became very nervous, because he started to imagine what had happened.

The car was found burned under a bridge. Sherlock Holmes started to search fingerprints and other evidence in the car to know what had happened and to research who the criminal was. Then, Sherlock Holmes went to search evidence in the city to find the criminal.

Sherlock found a piece of coat hanging on the handle and a hair on the body. He also found traces of tires in front of the house, then did some research by taking a piece of tire and a few days later he found out what time the car was gone and what car make it was.

He found ashes of a picture where the culprit was on so there was no doubt he had stolen the picture, there was trace of the cleaner's cleaning cloth, the Vice President's fingerprints on the wall and Gunpowder trail of Bodyguard's gun and a cufflink which writes M on it.

Finally, the painting was found in ashes in the car.



SHERLOCK HOLMES PROJECT

SOME STUDENTS FROM  
DIFFERENT COUNTRIES



THE  
MISSED  
SON

A DETECTIVE THRILLER

## THE MISSED SON

One day, Sherlock Holmes was reading newspaper in his office.

After that, a woman came in. She looked so scared. Then "tell me your story" said Sherlock Holmes. She started to tell her story. "My name is Jennifer and my son gone missing and there is blood in his room. I am so scared. He might be dead! What can we do Mr. Holmes? Please help me!"

Sherlock Holmes thought about something and asked: "What is your son's name?"

"His name is Clay", the woman replied

"Are you living with your husband?" asked Sherlock Holmes.

"Yes, he is Clay's step father."

"What is his name?"

"His name is Tyler, Tyler Pontellier."

"What is his job?" asked Sherlock Holmes.

"He is a business man."

"So, he may have enemies?"

"Yes, he has been answering weird phone calls lately."

"Are they love each other? I mean, your husband and Clay?"

"Actually, no"

"Did your husband try to hurt him before?"

"Probably he didn't. Well... Actually I didn't pay attention. I am so scared please help me."

"Firstly, you have to keep calm. Can you tell me your story in detail? And where is Clay's real father?"

"Jack Jensen is a business man, too."

"Do Clay and his father see each other very often?"

"No, I don't like him so I never let them see each other. Jack is a bad person, he does dirty business. I don't want Clay to become like him." said Jennifer a bit angry.

"I see. When was the last time you saw your son Miss?" asked him.

Then suddenly, Dr Watson entered rushing into the room.

"Holmes!", shouted Watson

"Dear Watson, what is it? What happened?" Asked Holmes curious.

"I received this letter from you! Is there any problem?"

"Let me see"

Watson handed the letter to the detective. It was written in an old yellowish paper. It said:

*It's an emergency. We must leave and go to the port. One kid is in danger and he is about to take a ship.  
Holmes*

Sherlock didn't show the letter to Jennifer because he knew it was false, but didn't say anything because he had a suspicion.

"But I didn't write it. Maybe, someone wanted you to leave from your office" said Sherlock.

"That is strange, but we don't have time for that! We must find my son, please!" said Miss Pontellier.

"You are right! Let's go!" said Holmes.

When they arrived at Jennifer's house, they found some clues and Sherlock solved the mystery but didn't say anything at first.

"I think I know what happened. Let's go back to our flat, Watson. Come with us Miss. But first we must go and find your husband.

Jennifer was confused but she didn't question it. They found Tyler and then they went back and they found what Holmes was expecting. Clay, Miss Jennifer's son, and another boy. Jennifer, Tyler and Watson were confused, so Sherlock explained.

"I have solved the mystery. Miss, this is your husband's real son, he was the one who sent the letter to confuse us and send you away." he said.

After finding Clay Sherlock resolve the mystery and found out that the person who had kidnaped Clay was just the real son of Tyler. He was just jealous of Clay because Tyler has a lot of money and sometimes he bought some gift sto Clay, And Jack his son had nothing from Tyler. Sherlock had found a clue : one hair of Clay in the house of Tyler.

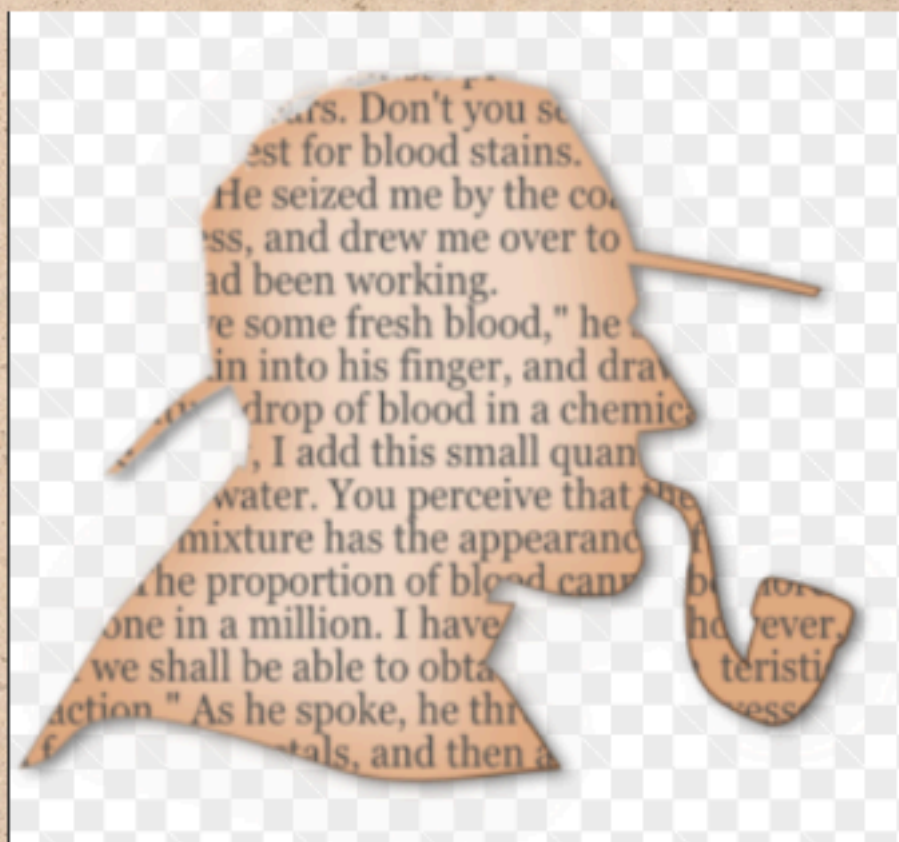
"Why did you do that to Clay" asked Watson gently.

"My parents are not here for me, I feel alone, nobody considers me, money makes you blind."

"It's true we were not there when you needed it. I'm sorry, so sorry, but why do so wrong?" said Tyler.

"I think that by doing that, it would make you become like before? like when we played together without money dividing us."

# THE CASE OF THE YOUNG GIRL'S SUICIDE



**A SHORT STORY BY GROUP 8**

**"LET'S BE SHERLOCK" ETWINNING PROJECT**

## THE CASE OF THE YOUNG GIRL'S SUICIDE

In a cold and dark air, Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson were having breakfast. It was not happy and lovely breakfast for them. They were upset, they were full of regret. This was a breakfast which had a lot of mixed feelings. Cause the maid they worked with for years was dead, and enlightening the crime was too hard for Sherlock and Watson. This was a first meal without her. Dr. Watson sighed deeply and said ;

-You know what, Sherlock, I am still confused about the previous case we took .I still can't understand. It doesn't make any sense. The words Dr. Watson spoke were so reliable but Sherlock did not want to hear anything about her case. And he just wanted to end that conversation.

-That's enough, Watson.

-I hope nothing bad happens but if it happens, I am afraid that I cannot help with that. I am tired of case things, Sherlock. I am...sorry.

-I get it.

With a doorbell ringing, breakfast got more awkward although it was awkward enough. The police were at the home. They wanted to talk with Sherlock Holmes. They came in and sat on the table. At the first, Dr. Watson was so certain about not care about the case but his curiosity did not allow him to go to his own room. Rather than sitting on the table with them, he just sat on the couch that it was so close to table. The case was about a young girl who had committed suicide. But her mom begged to police to talk with Sherlock Holmes.' Cause she was thinking it was not suicide. Sherlock accepted to look into the case and glanced at Dr. Watson nodded to mean no.

Then, Sherlock Holmes went alone with the police to scene of crime. When they arrived the scene of crime, Sherlock was a bit shocked because it was a school. But of course, professionally, he could handle with it and started to look around meticulously. At the first sight, there was nothing to prove it was not a suicide. The police approached him quietly, showed him the letters which came from a boy named Zach. Girl's mom gave them to police, in case it helps. The letter was sent by anonymous. Then he took another letter from his pocket but it was found the scene of crime. Sherlock really wanted to talk with him because he was sure the owner of letter was him and he was only suspect of this case for now. Then, he decided to talk with her mom and the guy at the same day. Firstly, he went to her mother. She looked so happy to see Sherlock there. She believed him from bottom of her heart. Her mother word's were so shocking that the case was more complicated now. Mia was never a kind of girl who wanted to kill herself. She had no friend and she was lonely all the time but she never complained about it cause she loved being alone. She was so determined about her dreams. Suddenly, Mia's mom remembered something.

At this moment, Sherlock started to suspect that the girl didn't feel a sense of belonging to her partners and he went to school to interrogate the students. A few moments later, he reached the conclusion. First he thought that the girl didn't kill herself, she was killed by her partners! He was investigating for 1 month and he noticed that something was wrong.

Sherlock asked her parents where the favourite place of the girl was. Later, they told him that the girl always went to museum in the afternoon. He went to the museum to investigate the case.

When Sherlock Holmes got into the museum, he found lot of clues like fingerprints, a piece of cloth and a hair.

In a room he discover footprints, the same as Eddie Charles shoes, he noticed the camera, and got them to see if they had caught the thief, and found nothing, so he deduced that the thief had partner in the crime someone who had access of the camera, but who had access? the guard and the director.

He took the bet that they were at least 3, But anyway the director would not have to steal his diamond. Sherlock talk to all guard and found one who's kind of suspicious, but what about all other employees ? Home agent, Custodian, cleaners... there to many but most of them wouldn't take part in a

crime, he reduce his list with a friend of the suspicious guard, they talk a lot together and seems, he went to them, and ask : " are you good friends together ?"

- Not really we just know each other from our job, we have to work together but, we're not that friendly.

- Are you alright ? you look like nervous...

-n.. no not at all.. we have to go, we have lot of work to do.

Sherlock had a bad feeling about them, and chose to follow them. He finally found a doo that employees didn't talk about, he got close to the door and heard a cold noise, like metal? Then the outdoor, the noise of the cars... In a flash, he understood : they're trying to escape from the window!

He was now sure about the thieves, and ran to catch them, but they tried to escape with the van, fortunately, Watson was waiting outdoor, with some security guards and a policeman. They were caught.