



Inhalt

Blood and Breakfast.....	5
Stolen Summer.....	37
Death Wish.....	70
Motive for Murder.....	103
Abschlussstest.....	136
Lösungen.....	142
Glossar.....	146

Blood and Breakfast

Inspector Rush macht Ferien in Kent. Ein nächtlicher Schuss weckt seine Ermittlerinstinkte: Haben Wilderer geschossen oder gehen in dem Bed & Breakfast ganz andere Dinge vor?

Stolen Summer

In einem Dorf in Lancashire werden Gemälde eines lokalen Künstlers gestohlen. Sergeant Rose tappt zunächst im Dunkeln, aber dann weisen die Bilder selbst auf das Motiv hin ...

Death Wish

Seit einiger Zeit erhält Phillip Hanson Drohbriefe. Die Polizei scheint der Sache zunächst kaum Beachtung zu schenken, doch dann wird aus den Drohungen blutiger Ernst ...

Motive for Murder

Wurde die erfolgreiche Nachrichtensprecherin Tessa wirklich von ihrem Liebhaber ermordet? Ihre Schwester Clea glaubt an seine Unschuld und macht sich selbst auf die Suche nach dem Täter. Schon bald stößt sie auf eine heiße Spur ...



BLOOD AND BREAKFAST

Andrew Ridley

Chapter 1: A Shot in the Night

How good it is to be on holiday with my daughter, thinks Detective Inspector Rush. He is happy to be away from his job in Leeds in the north of England for a few days. His job is very important to him, but he also likes to spend time with his daughter, Sally. A week in Kent on the south east coast will be *enjoyable* for both of them.

“Drive a little slower, dad,” says Sally. “You aren’t driving a police car now. I would like to enjoy the *view*. It’s so beautiful.”

They are driving along the coast road between Folkestone and Hastings and there is a beautiful *view* of the sea.

“OK,” says her father. “We have a few hours yet. We must arrive in time for the evening meal though.”

They are quiet for a few minutes and then he speaks again.

“I’m so *pleased* that you have come on holiday with me,” he says.

“There are not many 24-year-old daughters who want to go on holiday with their fathers.”

“No,” she laughs. “You really are very lucky to have me with you.”

He laughs as well. “Yes, I know I am. It’s so long since we spent some time together. I think that the last time was two years ago, when we went on the Aikido course in Birmingham. I’m sorry that I always seem to be so *busy*.”

“Don’t *worry* about it, dad,” she replies. “It makes the time that we do spend together really special.”

“Thanks,” he answers. “I’m really looking forward to this week. *Especially* the open-air classical concert at Leeds Castle. That should be really good.”



“Yes,” she agrees. “The 1812 Overture with real cannons and fireworks should be *amazing*.”

After a moment, she asks, “Do you know why it’s called Leeds Castle? It can’t be anything to do with the city of Leeds where we live, can it?”

“No”, replies her father, “it isn’t. I read somewhere that the Saxons called the area ‘Esledes’. Over the years it became ‘Leeds’.”

“You’re so clever, dad,” says Sally, *proudly*. “Sometimes I think that you know everything.”

Detective Inspector Rush smiles, but says nothing.

Sally looks at her father. He is 47 years old, but he looks younger. His brown hair has some grey at the sides. He is not *handsome*, she thinks, but he is good-looking. He is also still a fit man. They used to do Aikido together, but now her father practises yoga.

ÜBUNG 1

Übung 1: Triff die Aussage zu?

Markieren Sie mit richtig ✓ oder falsch – !

- 1. Sally’s father is a policeman in the north of England.
- 2. Sally and her father are going on holiday to Kent.
- 3. They are travelling by bus.
- 4. They will go to a rock concert at Leeds Castle.
- 5. DI Rush is old and ugly.
- 6. He does not spend a lot of time with his daughter.
- 7. Sally and her father do yoga together.
- 8. Leeds Castle is in the city of Leeds.

Twenty minutes later they drive past St Mary’s Bay and after a few hundred yards see a sign at the side of the road.

“Littlestone Farm, Bed and Breakfast,” reads Sally. “That’s it.”



DI Rush turns left down a narrow lane. He drives slowly, as the road is *uneven*. After a few minutes they arrive in the yard of a small farm. There is a house with a *thatched* roof and a *barn* stands at the end of the yard. DI Rush parks his car at the side of it. They both climb out of the car and *stretch*. A dog is barking and as they turn towards the house, the door opens. A man dressed in old jeans and a dirty, blue shirt stands in the *doorway*. He is about forty years old, small and *wiry* with brown hair. As they *approach*, Sally can see that his eyes are a beautiful blue.

“Good afternoon,” he says. “Mr Rush is it?” He holds out a *grubby* hand. “I’m Alan, Alan Larkin.” They *shake* hands. “And you must be Sally,” he says as he turns towards her. She *shakes* his hand *reluctantly*, because she doesn’t like the fact that it is dirty.

“Come inside,” he says. “Brenda will make you a cup of tea and then you can bring in your cases and *unpack*.” They follow him into the house. “How was your journey here?” he asks. He doesn’t wait for an answer, but calls, “Brenda, Mr Rush and his daughter are here.”

DI Rush and Sally walk behind him down the *hall* and into the living room. There are two large *settees*, a television, a dining table with six chairs and others pieces of furniture. Sally is *surprised* to see that the room is clean and *tidy*. Not like Mr Larkin, she thinks. Brenda *appears* from the kitchen. She looks a little older than Mr Larkin and is also a few inches taller. She is quite large and has a round face with red cheeks. She wipes her hands on a towel before she *shakes* their hands.

“I’m just making the evening meal,” she says. “I hope you like meat and potato pie.”

“Yes, that will be fine, Mrs Larkin,” says DI Rush. “Sally used to be a *vegetarian*, but she started to eat meat again last year.”

“Please call me Brenda, Mr Rush,” she says. “Well, I’m sure you’ll



enjoy my pie, Sally. Everyone does. Now sit down and I'll bring you both a nice cup of tea. You must be ready for a drink after driving all that way."

She goes back into the kitchen and Mr Larkin follows her.

I wish that my mother and father were still together, thinks Sally. DI Rush has been in the police for twenty-five years. Twelve years ago he became a detective inspector and two years later her mother left him because he was never at home. He was always working. Since then, Sally has lived with her mother. I love them both, she thinks. Sometimes life is so difficult.

They sit on the *settee* and look around at the pictures on the walls.

"What do you think so far?" asks the inspector.

"Well, it's not The Ritz, but it seems OK," replies Sally. "Mr Larkin looks a bit *grubby* though. I'm glad he's not cooking our evening meal."

They both laugh.

Just then Mr Larkin comes through the kitchen door. Behind him is Mrs Larkin with a *tray* in her hands. She places the cups and teapot on the table.

"Did you have a good journey here?" she asks as she *pours* the tea.

"Yes, thank you," answers DI Rush, as unlike Mr Larkin, Mrs Larkin waits for an answer.

When they all have a cup of tea, Mr Larkin asks, "What job do you do, Mr Rush?"

"Please, call me David," replies DI Rush. "I work in a bank, the same as Sally," he lies. When he is on holiday, he never tells people that he is a policeman. People always want to talk about police work or *complain* about the police. "Is this actually a farm or do you just have the bed and breakfast business?" he asks.



"The only animal we have here is a dog," replies Mrs Larkin. "I *run* the bed and breakfast. Alan has a large *van*. He carries things about for people. It brings in a little extra money."

"What kind of dog do you have?" asks Sally. "I like dogs."

"I don't think you would like Brutus," says Mrs Larkin. "He's a large Rottweiler and he's not very friendly. We keep him locked in the back *yard* when we have visitors.

They continue talking until they have finished their tea. Then Mr Larkin helps DI Rush to bring in the suitcases from the car. He takes them up to their rooms. Both rooms are at the front of the house and look out onto the *yard*. In each room is a single bed, a wardrobe with *drawers* and a chair. Each room also has an *en suite* bathroom with a shower.

"If you want to go for a walk before dinner, the beach is not far from here," says Mr Larkin. "If you go down the path between the house and the *barn* you'll arrive at the sea in twenty minutes."

"Thanks," answers DI Rush. "It would be nice to go for a walk. My legs are stiff after the journey from Leeds."

Übung 2: Beantworten Sie die Fragen zum Text!

1. How have Sally and her father travelled to Kent?

2. Why does Sally shake Mr Larkin's hand reluctantly?

3. Who comes out of the kitchen?



4. Where does DI Rush say that he works?

5. What is Mrs Larkin doing in the kitchen?

6. Who is Brutus?

DI Rush *unpacks* his case and hangs his clothes in the old, wooden wardrobe. After a hot shower, he feels *refreshed*. When he has dressed in blue jeans, a blue *short-sleeved* shirt and a *leather* jacket, he knocks on Sally's door. She is still in the shower, however. Just like her mother, he thinks to himself and smiles. She used to take hours to get herself ready to go out. He goes down into the living room to wait for her.

He looks up from the newspaper that he is reading when Sally *eventually* comes down the stairs. She is also wearing blue jeans but she has on a yellow T-shirt. Her long, blonde hair is *tied* back in a *ponytail*.

"Are you sure that you'll be warm enough?" asks her father. "It may be windy down by the sea."

"Of course I'll be warm enough, dad. You *worry* too much," she laughs.

They leave the house and follow the path between the house and the *barn*. It goes through fields and a small wood. When they come out of the wood they can see the sea.

"Oh, the *English Channel*," says Sally. "Can you see France?"

"I can see something", replies her father, "but it's probably just a low cloud."

They walk on in the evening sunlight to the top of the cliff. Then



they stop for a moment to look at the sea and watch the large ships out on the water.

"Shall we go down to the beach?" asks Sally and begins to go down the *steep* path. DI Rush follows her *carefully*.

"Not too fast," he calls. "My legs are older than yours."

They spend some time on the beach, where they walk by the sea and throw *pebbles* into the water. Then they climb back up the path. "You're very quiet, dad," says Sally. "Is anything the matter?"

"Not really," he replies. "I was just thinking that the path from the farm is very easy to follow. It looks as though lots of people use it. I think that's *strange* when there are only a few guests each week." He bends and picks up a cigarette packet from the ground.

"French cigarettes," he says. "Perhaps they have had French guests."

"Really, dad," laughs Sally. "Don't you ever stop being a detective? I have a friend who smokes Russian cigarettes and she's not Russian."

They make their way back to the farm and as they enter the *yard*, they see that a large, new BMW is parked in front of the *barn*. As they go into the house, Mrs Larkin is serving the evening meal. There is already a man sitting at the dining table.

"Hello, you two," calls Mrs Larkin. "You're *just in time*. This is Mr Dalton. He's staying here for the night."

DI Rush and Sally introduce themselves to Mr Dalton. He is about thirty years of age, *slim* and has short, blonde hair. He is dressed in an expensive suit and the inspector sees that he has a Rolex watch on his *wrist*.

Sally thinks he is quite good-looking and during the meal, she tries to talk to him, Mr Dalton, however, doesn't want to talk. He answers her questions with "yes" or "no" and *eventually* she gives up and talks to her father instead.



After the meal, Mr Dalton goes upstairs to his room. Mrs Larkin *clears the table* and returns to the kitchen.

“Mr Dalton doesn’t say very much, does he?” says Sally, when they are alone.

“No,” replies her father. “He didn’t want to talk about himself, did he? I *wonder* what his job is. That was a very expensive Rolex that he had on his *wrist* and new BMWs aren’t cheap.”

“Well, I don’t think we’re going to find out,” says Sally. “Mrs Larkin said that he’s only here for one night.”

They sit on the *settee*. Sally watches the television and DI Rush reads a book that he has brought with him.

ÜBUNG 3

Übung 3: Welches Wort ist das „schwarze Schaf“?

Unterstreichen Sie das nicht in die Reihe passende Wort!

1. our, week, month, minute
2. settee, dining table, chair, furniture
3. daughter, friend, father, mother
4. hand, eye, pie, cheek
5. shirt, case, jacket, jeans
6. wardrobe, bed, drawer, yard
7. beach, pebbles, settee, water
8. Rolex, yard, barn, field

At 9 p.m. Mrs Larkin makes a cup of tea for them and at 10 p.m. they decide to go to bed. They are both tired after the journey.

DI Rush lies awake for a little while. He thinks about what they will do in the morning. He also thinks about Mr Dalton. Why is a man with so much money at a bed and breakfast? He should be in a four-star hotel, thinks DI Rush, as he falls asleep.



It is still dark when he suddenly *wakes up*. He is sure that the noise that *woke* him was a *gunshot*. He *switches on* the lamp at the side of his bed and looks at the clock. Half past three. He *switches off* the lamp again and gets out of bed. He looks out of his window, but the *yard* below is completely black. Since he is awake, he decides to get up and have a look outside. He puts on his trousers, shoes and a jumper and quietly goes down the stairs. He unlocks and opens the front door.

Suddenly, the light in the *hall* is *switched on*.

“It’s a little early to be going out for a walk, isn’t it, Mr Rush?” says a voice behind him.

DI Rush’s heart is *beating* like a *drum*. He turns and sees that Mr Larkin has come out of the living room. Behind him stands a large, black Rottweiler. The dog *growls* deeply when DI Rush looks at it.

“Be quiet, Brutus!” says Larkin.

The dog stops *growling* but it doesn’t take its eyes off DI Rush.

“Something *woke* me,” says the detective. “It sounded like a *gunshot*.”

“Yes, I heard it too,” says Mr Larkin. “I was in the living room. I must have *fallen* asleep while I was watching the television.”

“What do you think it was?” asks the DI.

“It’s probably *poachers*,” replies Larkin. “They are often around here at night. Don’t go out when they *are about*. You could be *injured* or even killed. You wouldn’t be the first person to be killed by a *poacher’s bullet*.”

“No,” he replies. “You’re probably right. I think I’ll go back to bed and see if I can sleep.”

DI Rush starts to climb the stairs and then turns to look back. Mr Larkin has returned to the *lounge*, but Brutus is standing there watching him with cold, black eyes.