Student	Kylon Henry, FCMS, 8th Grade
Title	Angels Case
Result	3rd Place

Angels Case

Am I hallucinating?

At the start of spring 2020 I became a detective, even though I was ripe out of college with my diploma. Case after case, incident after incident the criminal was let off and my cases were closed. There was this one case that nobody could ever solve. It's not that it was hard to solve, it's that nobody really cared. It happened a while ago and nobody ever really put up with it. There was a homicide a block away from my house. The only details that I got were that someone came into a house and killed a child that was home alone that day. His name was Jonathan Wells. I decided to take it up. Maybe I will be able to solve this case.

Everything was normal until I started looking for evidence. It was starting to get strange. There was almost no evidence anywhere. It's been years since this case has happened. I was almost done looking before I noticed something in the corner of my eye. It was shiny, child shaped and short. I thought I was hallucinating so I just walked to the other room where I had left my equipment. I started packing up when I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned around slowly out of fear of what it could be, but then I heard a voice.

“What are you doing here?”

I was shocked out of my mind that my hallucination could talk. I knew I had problems but schizophrenia wasn't one. So I replied back with.

“I'm a detective.”

“Who are you? Do you know anything about what happened here?”

“My name is Jonathan Wells. I'm stuck here. I need you to find him.”

“Who are you talking about?"

“I’ll help you find the man who killed me. I can't go until he's gotten what he deserves. He's still out there doing what he loves.”

I couldn't believe my eyes, I was talking to a dead boy. I had to do my job though so I listened to the information he gave me.

“Since that night I've followed him. He doesn't live far from here but he's mostly not at home. Who knows what he could be doing.”

“Whats his name?”

“His name is Euthan Burrels, At least that's what he goes by.”

I knew Euthan B. He was the neighborhood's weirdo, he was always in and out of the neighborhood and his house looked dirty and disgusting, I wouldn't be surprised if he was the murderer! He was shady and secretive. I don't know where he is but he's going to be hard to find. I already have a lead on him, we’ve been suspecting him for a while. It would be a bit before I got permission to investigate him, but while we waited we looked for evidence on where he could be.

First we checked his house, and what we found wasn't what we expected. The house was clean, a little too clean. It seemed brand new, maybe he knew that eventually I would come looking for him so he found somewhere else to go... We knew that we were late but we didn't give up.

I eventually got permission to fully investigate the killer and the case was opened back up. With the help of Johnathon and the other detectives we pinpointed where he could be. We used the various missing children reports in our town and found out that he was not too far from his old house. The police and I came up with a plan to raid the house, so we did. We found the killer, but there wasn't enough evidence to take him under custody yet. So Johnathon and I went searching for more evidence.

I made Johnathon go to the crime scenes of the recent victims he'd kidnapped and we made a chart on what time and where he would usually be around when he'd do these heinous crimes. With this newfound information we estimated where, when and what time he'd try it again. Having Johnathon on my side was pretty handy. We found the right time to strike and we did.

First we let Jonathan search the area for him and we found him. He was near a school outside of our neighborhood, it was around 5. We found a child to use as a decoy and we let them near Euthan. A few minutes later we witnessed Euthan attempting to kidnap the child. I chased Euthan down and tackled him, because of our great thinking we found him in the act. This was

enough evidence to put him under arrest. We found out that he was involved in many crimes and kidnappings, the furthest date that we know of was February 18, 2005. Many kids weren't found but we did what we could. For his horrible actions we decided that every kid that he took accountability for we gave him 3 years in prison. With Euthan caught, Johnathon was free. I was a bit sad at first that he had to go but I was happy for him.

After all that work, I'm back to square one. Even though I got a lot of praise for finding Euthan I was back at my normal uneventful life.