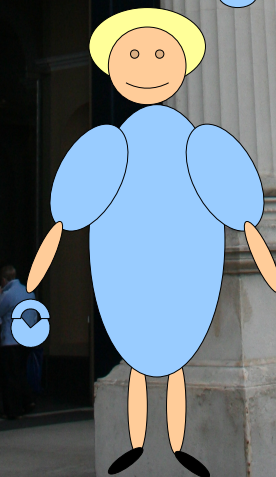


Did Stella
Stafford
Anyone
Die?





I wonder what
Elodea wants
now? She
forgets how
busy I am in
Term!



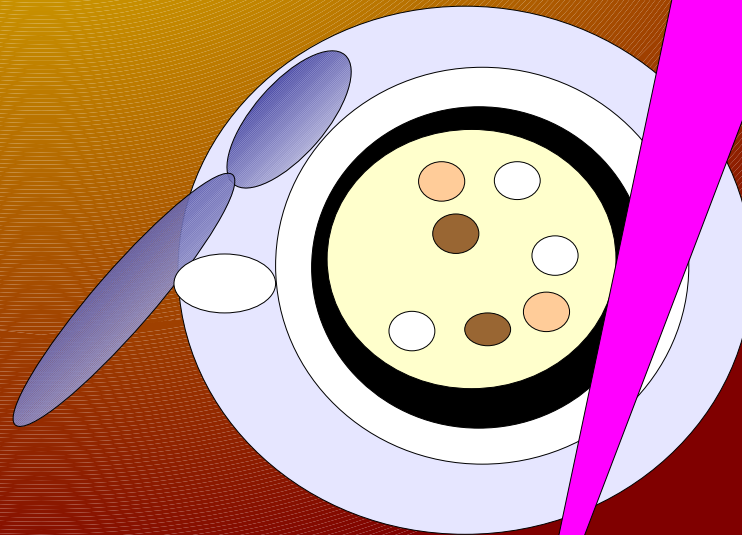


I know Priscilla is
busy but who else
can I ask for help? At
least she will believe
me!

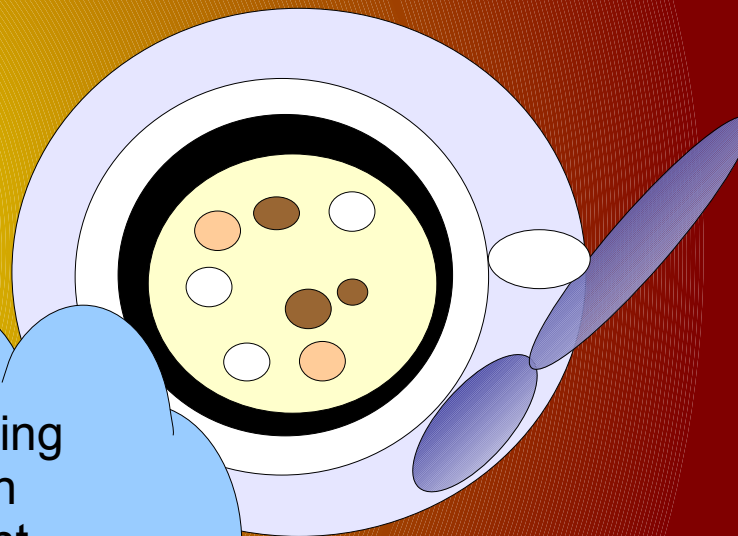
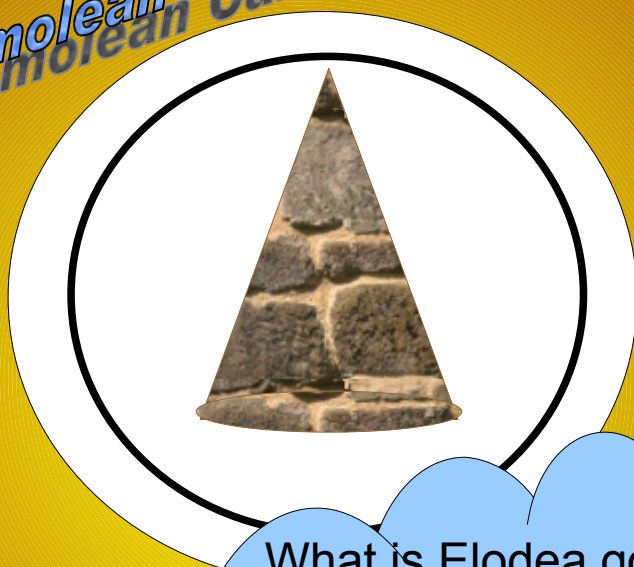
In the Ashmolean Cafe...
In the Ashmolean Cafe...



Pippy's yellow lead was missing
so I had to use the
black lead,
not the red lead, of
course,
that's just for
Christmas, so..
blah, blah, blah,
blah.....

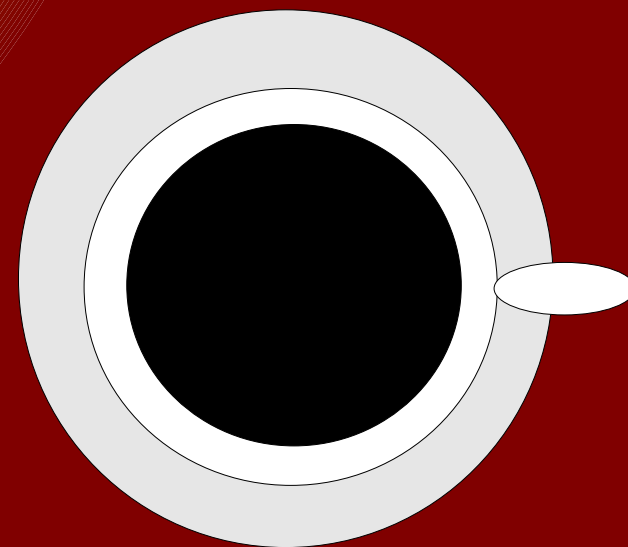


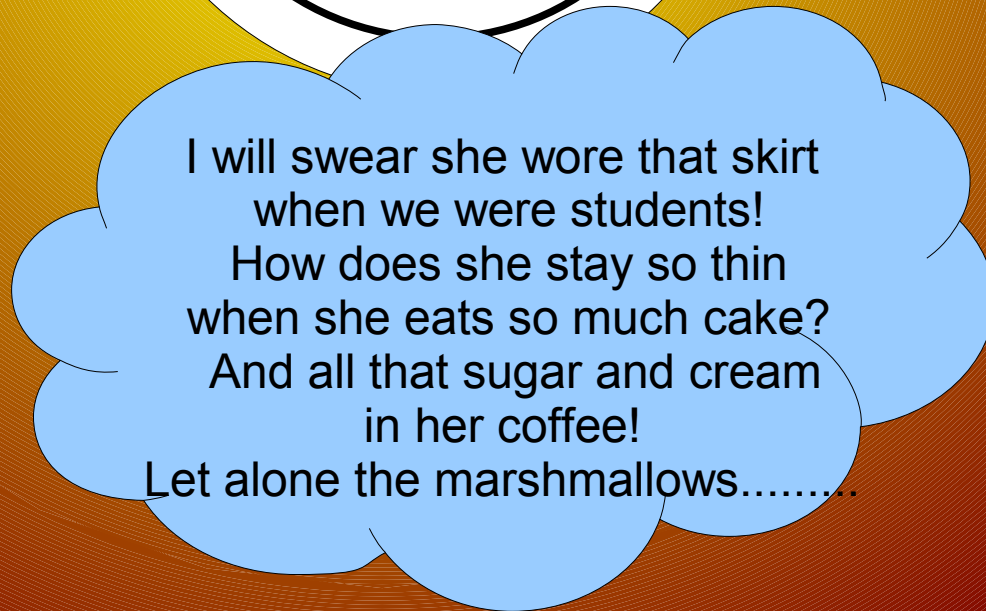
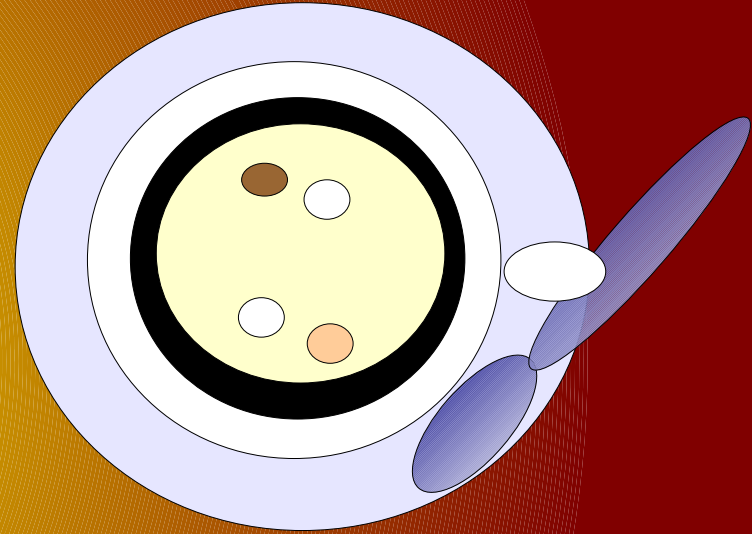
In the Ashmolean Cafe...
In the Ashmolean Cafe...



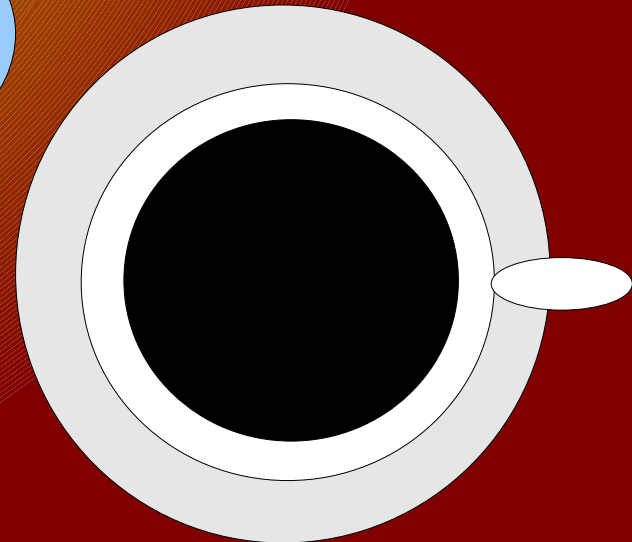
What is Elodea going on about?- It can hardly be important – nothing ever happens in Little Wychwell!

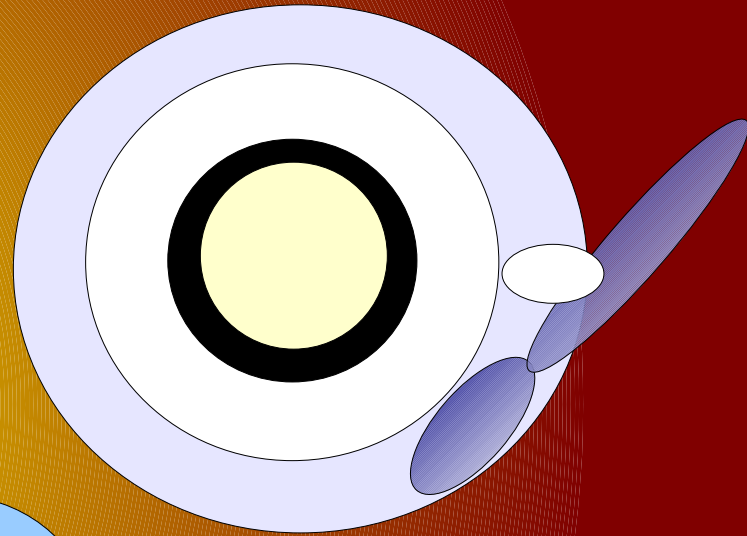
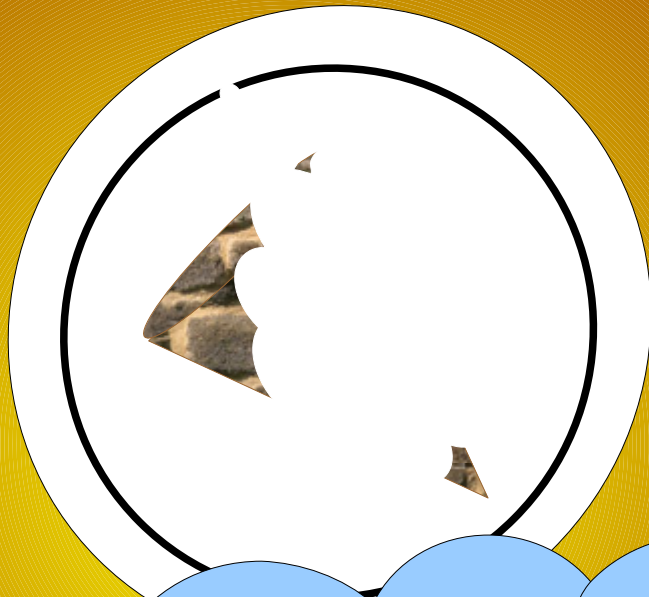
And what is she wearing? Pink with orange! Frightful! It all comes of burying yourself in the country for years!



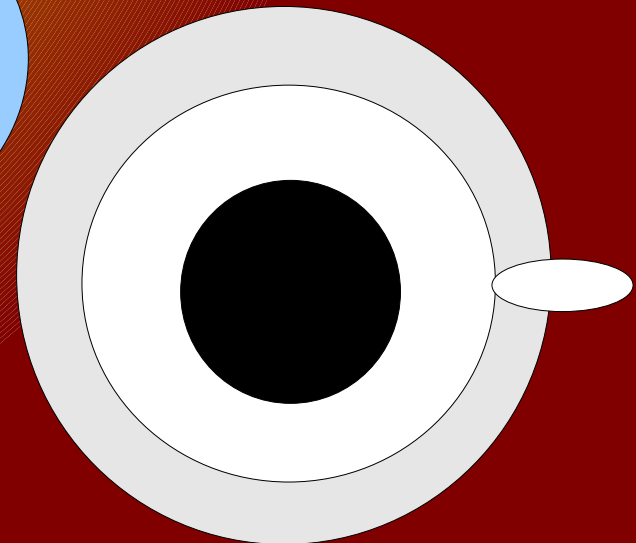


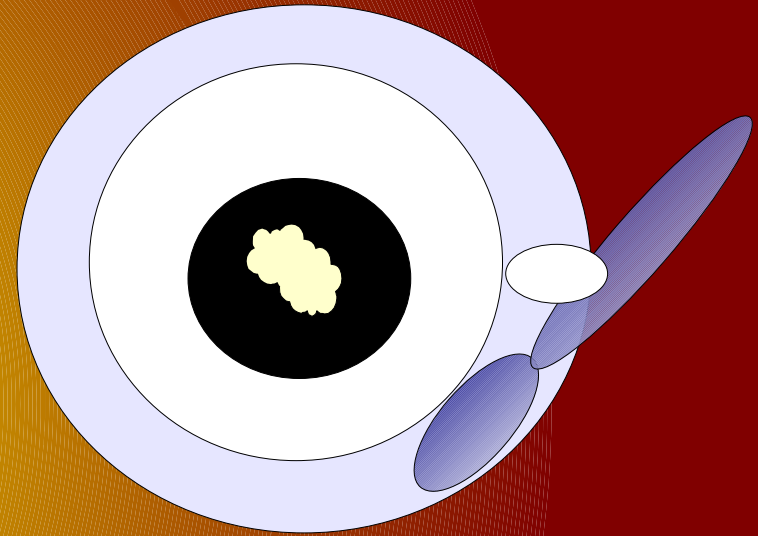
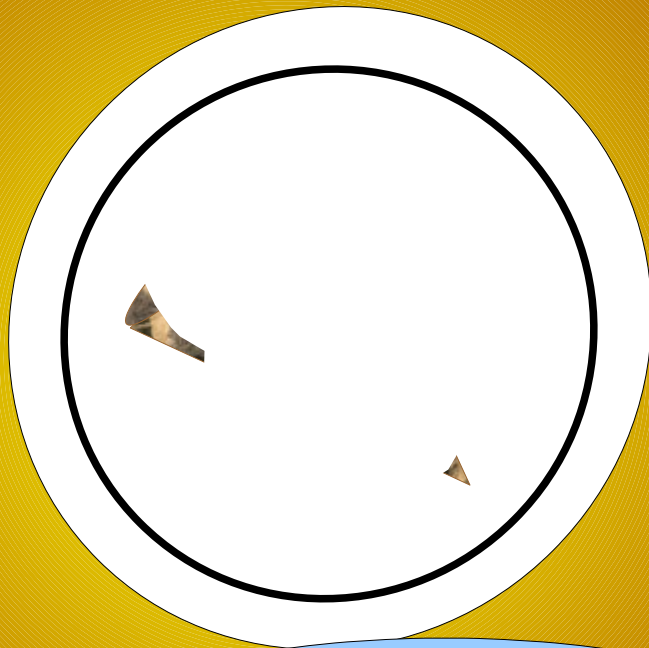
I will swear she wore that skirt
when we were students!
How does she stay so thin
when she eats so much cake?
And all that sugar and cream
in her coffee!
Let alone the marshmallows.....



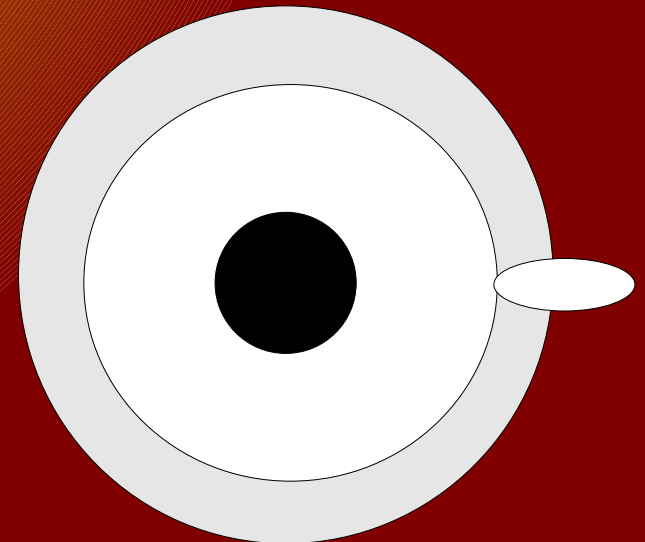


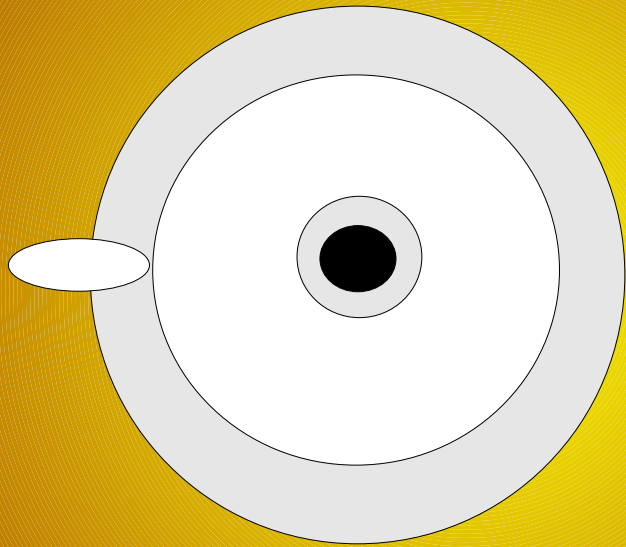
Of course Elodea's Mother named her after a type of pondweed, which can only be considered curious, however oxygenating it might be! Living in the middle of nowhere, no career, four children! Such things may well make a person turn out a little odd in the end! But she forgets that I have a career! I have to take a tutorial in Coromandel very shortly!**Just a moment!.What did she just say?**



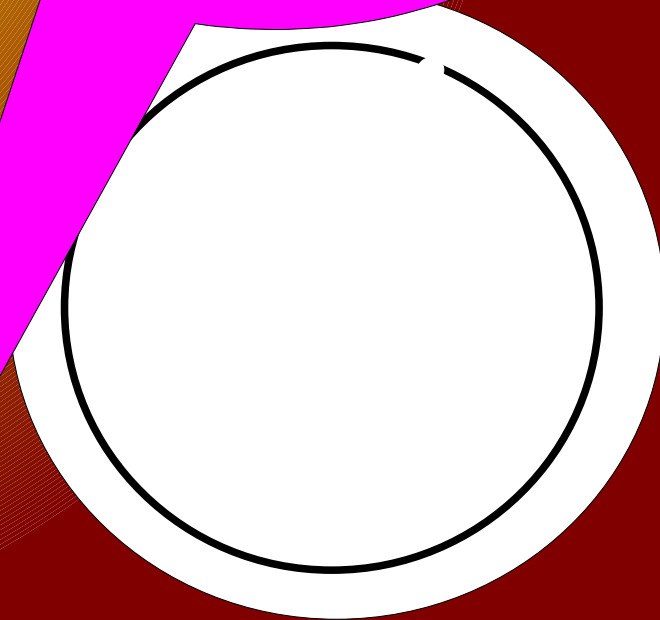
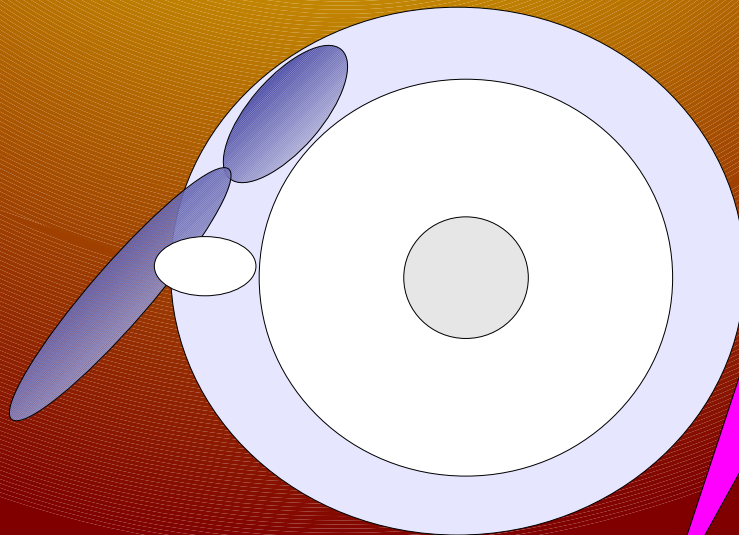


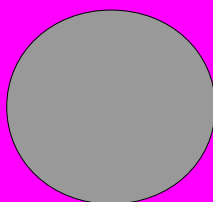
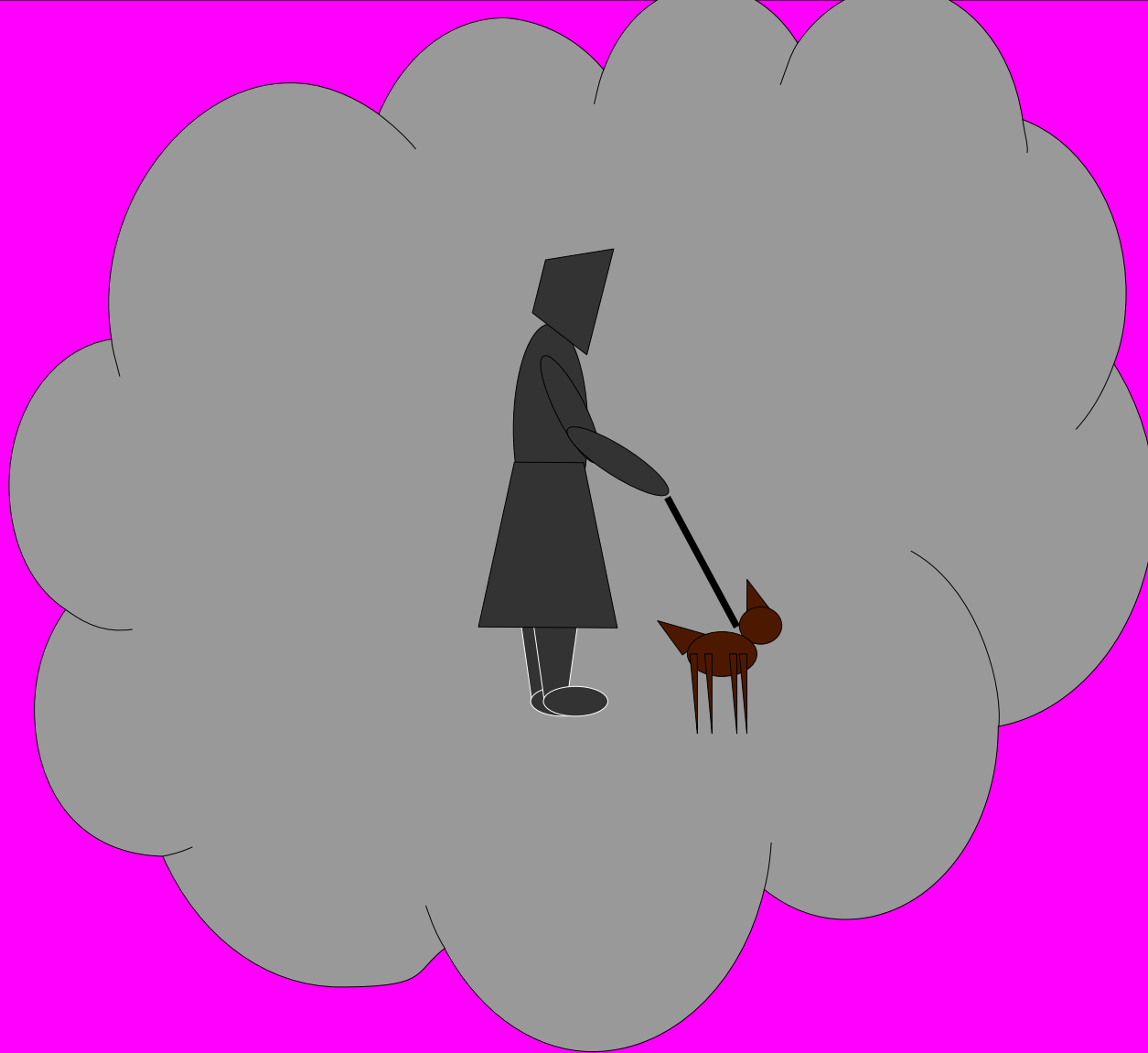
Did you say you saw
somebody shoot
somebody else dead? In
Little Wychwell?

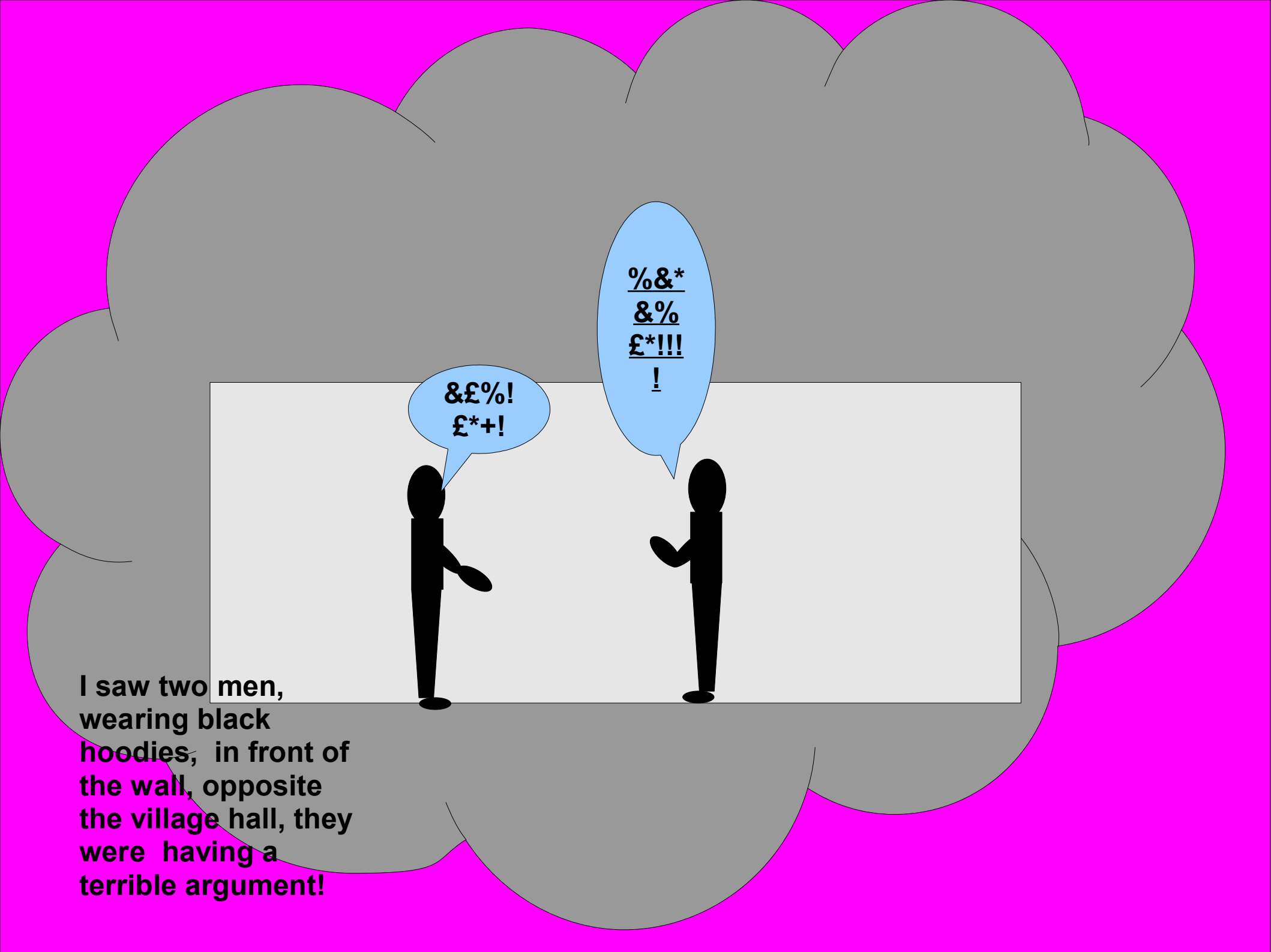




I knew you weren't listening Priscilla, you never do! I said I saw two men shoot each other! But there were no bodies! Now I shall have to start telling you the whole thing all over again from the beginning!





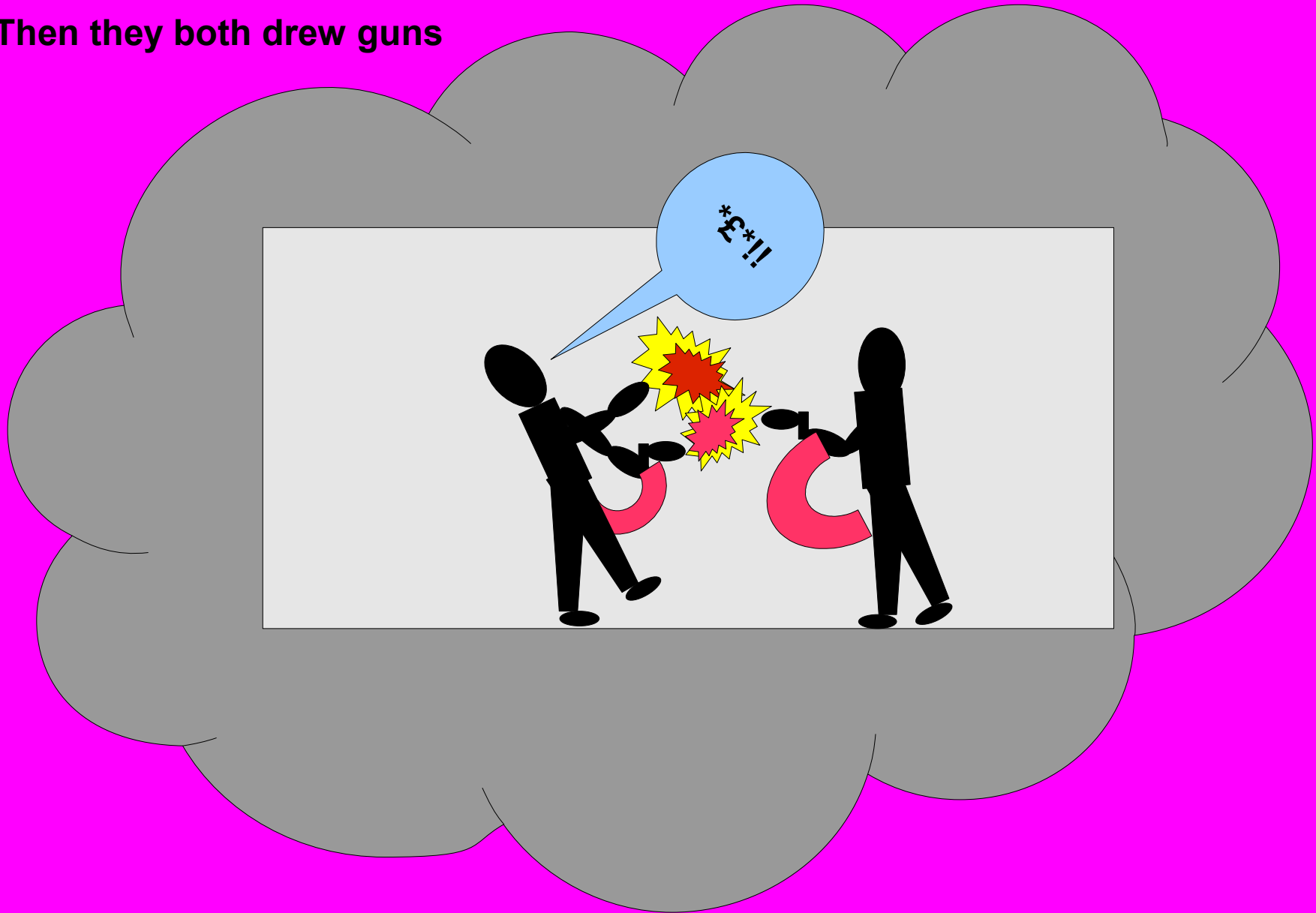


**&£%!
£*+!**

**%&*
&%
£*!!!
!**

**I saw two men,
wearing black
hoodies, in front of
the wall, opposite
the village hall, they
were having a
terrible argument!**

Then they both drew guns



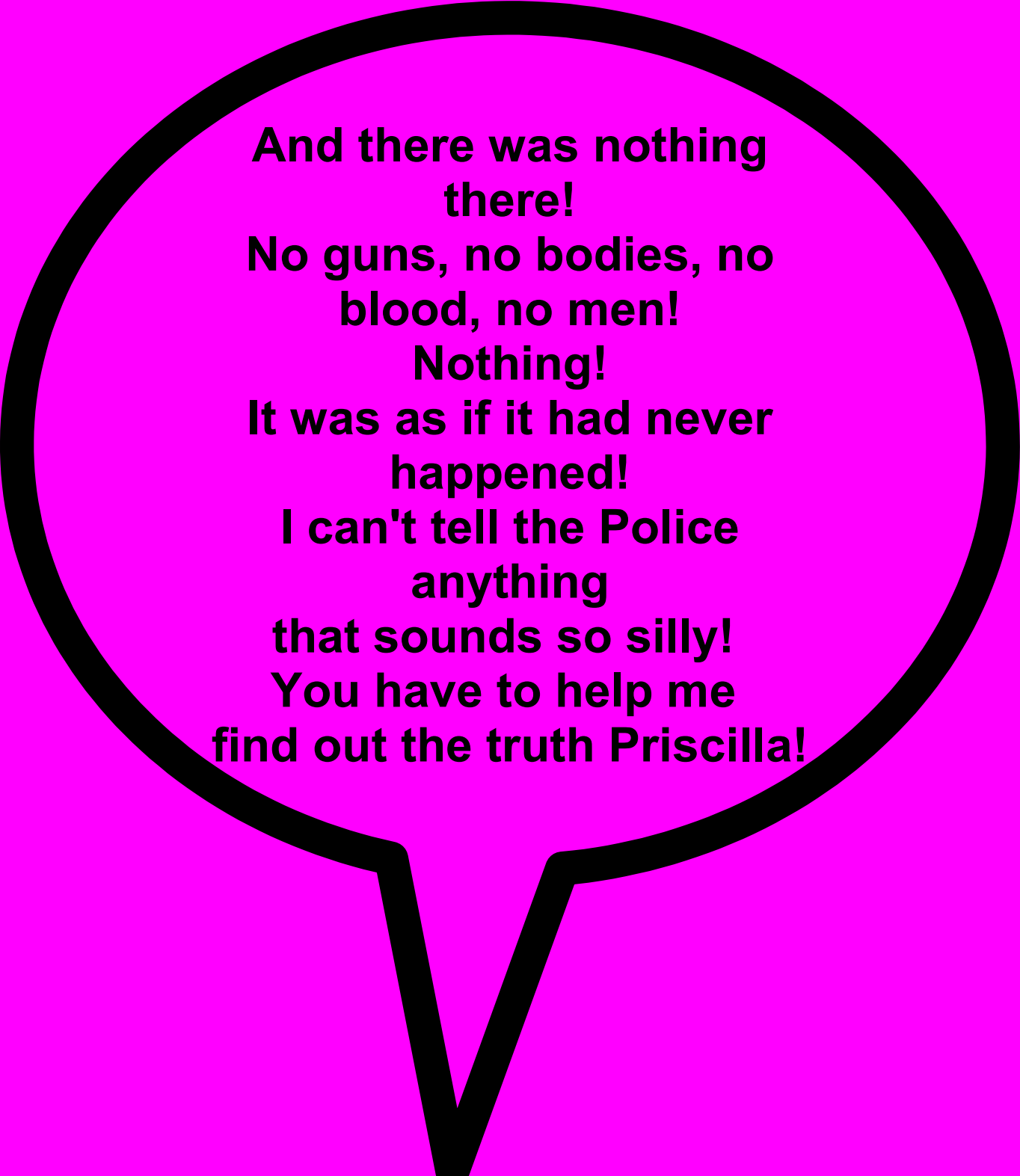
**AND THEY BOTH SHOT EACH
OTHER – AT SHORT RANGE !**

**So I picked Pippy
up and ran away!**

But then, after a
while, I felt guilty,
they might be
hurt, they might
need help!
- So I went back
again.....



And.....?



**And there was nothing
there!
No guns, no bodies, no
blood, no men!
Nothing!
It was as if it had never
happened!
I can't tell the Police
anything
that sounds so silly!
You have to help me
find out the truth Priscilla!**

A small, scruffy, light-colored dog, possibly a Yorkshire Terrier, is sitting on a wooden floor. The dog has long, shaggy fur and is looking towards the camera. The background is slightly blurred, showing a wooden floor and some furniture.

**If you want to know what happens
next read**

**Did Anyone Die?
by Stella Stafford**

Available from Melrose Books

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%3D341689031&field-keywords=stella+stafford&x=0&y=0](http://www.amazon.co.uk/s/ref=nb_sb_noss?url=node%3D341689031&field-keywords=stella+stafford&x=0&y=0)

**See also Facebook
'Did Anyone Die?'**

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Did-Anyone-Die-by-Stella-Stafford/221583511185270>

**and also
Stella Stafford's Facebook Page
and Twitter Page**