

No sooner had she done so did she regret ever having coming out of the alley. It appeared that the road wasn't as empty as she had perceived.

Two shots. That was all that it took to literally blast her arms apart, ensuring that she would never see the light of day again. With her last atom of energy, she threw the subtle knife at the attacker. The throw targeted the attacker as if it was a self-destructing missile, and pierced the insubstantial skin. The attacker screamed with pain, and scuttled away from the lifeless body.

As the steps of her attacker faded into the distance, a deathly silence settled on that dark alley leaving only a feeling of death as her body slowly began to decay. There it would remain for two hours, lifeless, alone.

A man rushed into hospital, the outer part of his left abdomen sprayed with burgundy coloured blood. There was a blood leak in the man's artery.

"HELP ME," the man shouted.

Doctors and Nurses rushed to the man's expiring body. Quickly and efficiently, they brought a streamlined stretcher for him. This was the man's darkest moment. He felt that he was going to pass away. He thought about his family, his divorced wife, and he thought about his 1-year-old son who would have no father if he died. Then he thought about why he was in hospital. He looked down and saw the blood covered knife clinging to his body. He felt the throbbing pain. It spread thorough his body like fire.

The hospital staff took the man to the a and e department. There he received intensive care. He felt much better now. His health was recovering. After he was fully healed, the man was taken to a police station. In the police station he was questioned about his cut. The man told him that his friend had tried to stab him. The police did not easily perceive the man's lies. They believed him anyway.

The man was questioned about his attack. He told them that his friend Tom had tried to attack him. The police asked about his name. He replied "Robert Duncan Smith." When he was questioned about the attack on him, he replied that Tom was trying to kill his wife Mary, and that he was trying to protect Tom's wife. While he was protecting Tom's wife, Tom threw a knife at him.

He also believed that Tom's wife was dead, killed by Tom. The police were very startled about the incident. They asked Robert where Tom lived, and went and arrested him. Tom was worried when he saw the police at his door. He thought that his plan had gone wrong. When the police arrested the man, he thought that his life was over.

Suddenly a 999 call was received. The caller said that a body had been found on Main Street, Kingston-upon-Thames. The caller then identified that The body was a middle aged female. The caller also said that the body seemed lifeless and that a huge puddle of blood was beside the still body.

Tom was taken to a police station and questioned about the murder of his wife. A recording was made of the interview. The police questioning Tom was disgusted by the way that Tom was answering. He was answering as if he was drunk. The police

officer told Tom that his wife was near certain death. Tom put up a fake sigh of shock to the officer. The police officer performed a lie test on Tom. The results are very strange. They sounded wrong. The police officer believed that Tom is guilty of convicting the murder of his wife, but the Lie detector test suggested that Tom is not guilty of the Murder. In the test Tom suggested that Robert killed his wife. He says that Robert was jealous of Him. He said that Robert was jealous that he still had a wife, and was not divorced. Because of this, he said that Robert, from the day that he got divorced hated Him and in particular his wife. Therefore, he killed her.

The police officer whose name is Matthew Cleaves believed that a court had to be set up in order to distinguish who the real murderer is, because both stories sound plausible enough. The officer told both men that they would require judges to defend each other against the murder of Mary Longhall.

Ambulances rushed to the aid of the dying woman. What they didn't know was that they had no chance of saving her. They did not know that she was already dead. When they arrived at the death scene, they saw the dead body in the middle of the street, the source of a stream that consisted of scarlet coloured blood. The paramedics could not do anything to help save the woman from death. They checked her pulse, but could not find it. Her heart was not beating. They tried to resuscitate her but it did not work. She had lost too much blood to keep her alive.

It was a grave moment. The paramedics did not like it when people died. They felt as if they had lost someone's life. The head of the paramedics phoned the hospital to let them on the bad news. The hospital arranged for the body to be taken away, and the blood to be mopped up.

The hospital staff informed Tom that his wife was dead. Again he put up a fake sigh of shock and concern for his wife. Inside he feels very happy. He might still be inside a police station but he knew that his plan had succeeded. This made Tom very proud of himself.

The next day a court jury was formed and a jury was set up. The judge Bill Wilson was a very famous judge. He was chosen because both the defendants' cases were plausible. He had to make sure that his jury came to a right verdict.

The jury was a selected few from the public that had volunteered for the job. They had sworn on their religions that they would be biased in reaching a verdict. Their role was very important in the case that was to come.

"All rise," said a member of the jury. The judge entered the courtroom, walking happily, his shiny silver goatee wobbling towards his mouth. After a few seconds, the judge sat down. "Court in action," he said. His words were clear and precise. Although his words were quiet, they were easily heard.

"Enter Defendants," said the judge. The defendants entered, both with their faces done, their arms by their side. Tom was dressed smartly with a pure black suit. The suit looked fairly new, although the side pocket was slightly torn. Matthew on the other hand wore a blue shirt with black jeans. This made him look quite untidy. His eyes were red. He looked as if he had had no rest the day before.

What happens. (BRIEF)

Next the man tells the story of how his friend stabs him. His friend denies this. He says that the man is lying, and killed his wife. The man denies this and says that his friend killed his wife, and when he tried to stop the friend, the friend stabbed him. The incident is taken to court. No verdict is reached.

Then the readers learn about the man's past. The court resumes, and a verdict is made. The murder is actually done between friends. A murder scene investigation is created.

Both stories sound plausible enough and when it comes to a trial both suspects accuse each other which results in a hung jury. The case has to be re-opened and this time prosecutor John Thorn (T. Busfield) tries everything to discover the truth. Finally he comes to the conclusion that both men have acted together and in a real court room drama he tries to convince the jury of his conspiracy theory.