

## Tales of the Unexpected.

There was no escape for the mysterious murderer, inside the murky depths of the claustrophobic prison cell. The cold steel bars pressed against his hands. He was locked inside the darkest prison in the world, 'Arizona Max' – a maximum security prison.

Behind the prison bars stood the desperate souls of the darkest criminals, chained together in lines of ten. Up in the one hundred foot high watch towers stood the most highly skilled guards with their eyes looking through the scope of their sniper rifles.

The inmates were given two inedible meals a day and were forced to work.

Sophie Germaine is a hard working shopkeeper that has had a hard life so far. She was abused as a child and grew up in the slums of Africa. Sofia was married to a perfectly normal man until he found out she was a bigamist. Their normal life was a lie as she had been married for fifteen years to another man.

Ten years later he is released from jail and planning his revenge.

It was an ordinary African summer's day. It was humid and sticky day in Lagos, Nigeria's capital city. Sophie was heading for New York in the United States of America, it was suspicious for an African woman to afford such an extravagant trip.

It was a Thursday afternoon in a sweltering New York City as Sophie checked into the five star Waldorf Astoria Hotel in the city centre. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw a strange face, a familiar one, peering through the tinted glass of the hotel. She turned to look at it once again but it had gone. Suddenly she felt anxious, she felt unsafe.

Sophie let herself into her hotel room as she wanted to change out of her long flowing African robes and into American style clothes; Jeans, sneakers and a top. She planned her afternoon. She wanted to climb the Empire State building, take a ferry to Staten Island to see the Statue of Liberty and go to Central Park.

As she left the hotel, Sophie looked up the long straight avenues of the city and headed north. She had no idea the mysterious shadowy character she had seen before was following her.

He followed her to the entrance of the empire state building and climbed the hundreds of stairs to the top. Watching her as she

stepped outside to look at the breathtaking view, the wind began to howl. Sofia stepped closer and closer to the edge. The safety barriers were only five feet high. This surprised him. The temptation was proving too much to resist.

He thought back to how he felt on their wedding day. It was a day full of joy and happiness as he thought he had found the love of his life. This was not to be.

He had no idea she was already married and embarking on a life full of lies. Finally his time for revenge had come.

Before he knew what was happening he was stood at the edge looking over and watching her tumbling, her arms flailing, her body like a rag doll fall to the streets below.

He was wrestled to the the floor, the security guards pressed his face to the firmly to the ground and he was handcuffed. However he did not care, the deceitful soul of Sophie Germaine was no more.

The lies she had told and the people she had deceived had finally caught up with her. Her betrayed husband Kwami, had been driven to become a murderer. He was bundles down the stairs and thrown into the back of a police car. He looked out of the rear window to see her twisted body covered with a sheet. The police were everywhere. Kwami was taken to the police station where he was charged with her murder.

When Sophie's hotel room was searched and hers belongings packed one million dollars was found in a suitcase, along with two passports, one showing her previous married name. It was this document and the vast amount of money that led to her trip to New York and her downfall.

The hard-working Sophie did not exists, had never existed. Her life was a web of deceit. Her actual name was Brigitte Habouba; she had been wanted by Interpol of ten years for her money-laundering schemes.

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