

The MYSTERY of  
Sherlock Holmes'  
NIECE

HERMAN SCORSA

JUST SHOOT DOWN HIS



## CHAPTER 1

The night of the first of July 2015, Sherlock was at the window at his Baker street flat. It was raining and he was playing the violin, looking at the rain. Suddenly, Holmes stopped playing and looked carefully by the window.

John Watson raised his eyes from the news paper but Sherlock had already disappeared in the stairs. Holmes quickly opened the door to find his raggedy niece who was crying.

«Oh dear uncle Holmes, I beg for your help!»

Sherlock didn't have time to react that she continued:

«I was kidnapped but I just escaped and I can not find my husband!»

Sherlock hugged her niece and said:

«I'll take care of everything, Jessa... I swear.»

Later, Jessa Herondale explained the whole story to her uncle and Watson:

«Three days ago, I was at a party for my business and when I got out, a man put chloroform on my mouth and my nose. After that, I woke up in a ware house. I was alone and attached. A tall man with a mask came and gave me food. After two days, he took off my cords and left. I saw a little window on the top of the wall. By putting things together, I got out and ran to find my husband... but he wasn't there! So, I went to you...»

## CHAPTER 2

Sherlock said to her: «Stay calm... Just stay here and rest.

Watson and I are going to investigate».

They went to the location of the party and a witness told them that the kidnapper was a tall white man, with black hair and blue eyes.

«He looks familiar to me... » Said Holmes.

They went home and found out that Jessa went back to her

house. Watson decided to hack the surveillance system. Sherlock and him saw the car of the criminal, and discovered what warehouse he went to.

Holmes and Watson drove there. It was very dark and dirty. They lighted their flashlights and walked in the weird warehouse. Suddenly, a man jumped on Sherlock but he fought back and the mysterious man fell down on the ground. Watson aimed his flashlight on the face of the criminal.

«Will Herondale?!» said Sherlock. His niece's husband was bleeding at the stomach and the face. It was blank and his hands were shaking.

He said «Uncle Holmes...» before he fainted.

## CHAPTER 3

Holmes and John took him back to the 221B Baker street flat, layed Will on the couch and treated him for his injuries. When Jessa's husband woke up, Sherlock and his friend were beside him.

«Will, you need to tell us everything. Why did you kidnapp your own wife?»

John Watson was extremely surprised but Will Herondale talked right after that:

«I had to protect Jessa. I love her so much. So when I discovered that the Morgenstern, our enemies, were planning to kidnapp her, I decided to do it first so she'll be safe. But she escaped. And now, where is she?»

Sherlock seemed alarm: «Oh no! She's at your house, waiting for you!

-The Morgenstern must have found her! We need to go there right now.»

The three guys ran to Watson's car and drove to Herondale's house.

The door was already open so they ran inside and fought with Mr and Mrs Morgenstern while Sherlock was liberating Jessa, who was tight up.

Will was calling the police when Watson asked Sherlock how he

discovered it was Will : «Elementary, my dear Watson, Will was looking exactly like the kidnapper of Jessa. And if it was a stranger, he would have been violent with her.» For once, there was a happy ending for Sherlock and his friends.