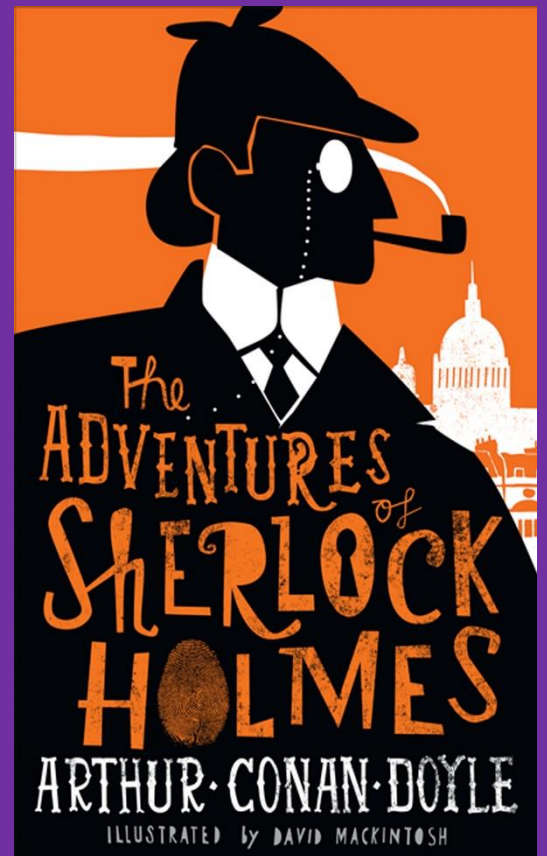
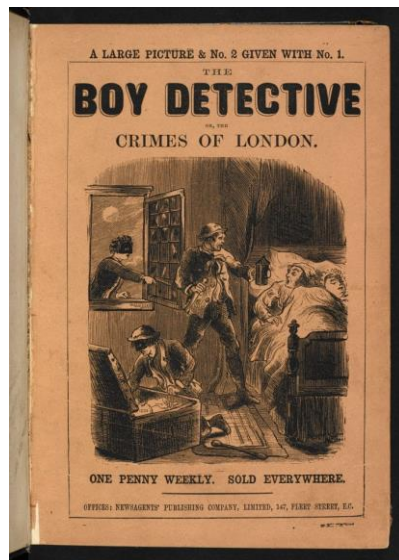
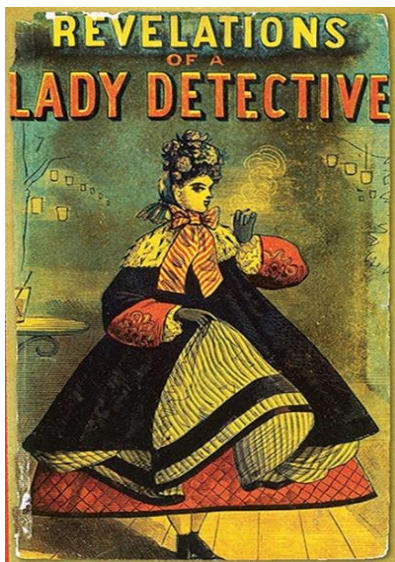




The Valley
Leadership Academy

Year 8

HT1 – 19th Century Detective Fiction



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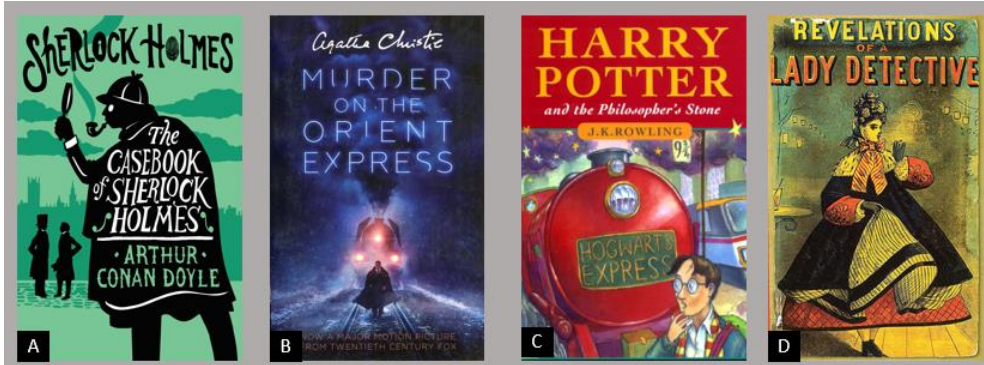
Class:

Lesson 1 – The Emergence of the Detective Genre in the 19th Century

Do Now Activity

Which of the following images is the odd one out?

Use the GWB to explain why



| | | |
|-------|----------|-----------|
| genre | contrast | Victorian |
|-------|----------|-----------|

TASK 1

Read the information, then watch the video. Finally, answer the questions in full sentences

People in Victorian times were concerned about how much crime there was and wanted to find ways to reduce it. Theft was very common. In busy towns where there were overcrowded streets, pickpockets took the opportunity to steal money and small goods from people's pockets or bags. Many of these pickpockets were children.

After lots of factories had been built in cities, groups of criminals would sometimes steal factory goods that were being stored in warehouses. Criminals would also break into houses to steal valuable items. Sometimes people would also commit crimes by destroying property or damaging railway equipment. The most serious crimes usually involved violence, poisoning, or murder.

<https://youtu.be/j36Z4-XvcV8>

In the video we find that the working class and poor are often cheated by others in society. This was because many abused their power.

How do you think the poor reacted to this and what impact do you think this had on their lives?

TASK 2

Read the information and complete the Stop n Jot

The penalty for the most serious crimes would be death by hanging, sometimes in public. However, during the Victorian period this became a less popular form of punishment, especially for smaller crimes, and more people were transported abroad. This was called transportation and prisoners were forced to work in a prison camp. Another form was

Over the Victorian period, more prisons were built and there were rules about the treatment of prisoners. Life in prison was hard and prisoners were expected to carry out difficult physical work.

At the beginning of the Victorian period, children could be sent to adult prison. However, in 1854, special youth prisons were introduced to deal with child offenders, called 'Reformatory Schools'. Other forms of punishment included fines, a public whipping, hard physical labour or being sent to join the army.

List two forms of punishment used in the Victorian Era

1. _____
2. _____

What were Victorian prisoners expected to do?

What were 'Reformatory Schools' and when were they established?

Why do you think lots of prisons were built over time?

TASK 3

Read the information sheet on 'Why Did the Victorians Love Detective Fiction?'

Then, answer the questions that follow

Why Did the Victorians Love Detective Fiction?

Victorian London is infamous for its filth and depravity. Sewers, landfills, and graveyards were ill-equipped to handle the sheer volume of waste produced. Bodies were overflowing the burial sites, excrement filled the Thames, and rotting garbage littered the streets. The 1801 census recorded a population of about one million, which would grow by more than seven hundred percent by the end of the century. Of course, there were simply not enough jobs to accommodate such a massive influx of people. Extreme poverty plagued the city. Crime was ever-present and getting worse. Civic unrest became such a problem that in 1829, London officials commissioned the creation of the first centralised civil police force — the London Metropolitan Police Force.

Depravity:
wickedness

Excrement:
waste

Influx: flood
Civic: public

The Police Force quickly expanded and became quite popular. The public went so far as to choose favourites and condemn those they saw as fools. The police were mainly concerned with the prevention of crime, and soon realized it was also necessary to find a way to track down a perpetrator once a crime was committed. A Detective Force was created in 1842 for this purpose, and the public could not have been more interested. This taskforce quickly grew in numbers in response to the multitude of crimes being committed. This introduced another side to crime: the discovery and prosecution of criminals. Victorians wanted to know all the gruesome details *and* be involved with the investigations of their favourite officers.

Perpetrator:
criminal

Multitude: variety

Furthermore, forensic advancements allowed for the solving of crimes without an eyewitness. The public took note of this and was keen to understand the methods used for catching criminals and how the police applied them. They prided themselves on their own deductive reasoning skills and grasp of the scientific method. The Victorians' appetite for crime stories was voracious. Newspapers, eager to profit off a trend, began publishing more true crime. Morning and evening editions provided updates on the progress of trials and investigations. The response of readers was overwhelming.

Voracious:
insatiable/greedy

The Newgate Calendar (1773) was the first source of true crime reporting that drew a large audience. *The Newgate Calendar* was a regular source of information on criminal activity and upcoming trials. It included embellished biographies of the real prisoners awaiting trial at Newgate Prison. The Victorians wanted to be very aware of what was happening around them.

Embellished:
exaggerated

1. What was the population size in London in 1801?

2. What happened to the population size by the end of the century?

3. Why do you think crime rates increased during this time?

4. When was the Metropolitan Police Force first established?

5. At first, what was the role of the police force?

6. What was the role of the detective task force in 1842?

7. How did the Victorians react to the detective task force?

8. How did the Victorians keep up to date with the progress of the trials?

9. What was the *Newgate Calendar* and why was it popular?

TASK 4



Knowledge Learning

KO - Subject
Terminology

We know that editors would embellish stories, cases and investigations in the Newgate Calendar to try and entice readers and increase their audience. Another words to describe th is SENSATIONALISM

Sensationalism: a way of telling a story that is intended to shock people

The story was sensationalised to try and sell more copies.

Sensationalism is a tool that writers use to create intrigue

With the added crime wave of the 19th Century, detective fiction became popular

Why would writers/newspaper editors want to sensationalise stories?

TASK 5

Even though London now had a police force, people could still get away with crime. In 1888, people from across London were horrified by the Whitechapel murders, when eleven women were killed gruesomely in east London from 1888 to 1891.

The police investigated this crime, but despite all their efforts, the killer – known as Jack the Ripper – was never caught, and the murder cases remain unsolved to this day.

CHALLENGE: Why could this have been fascinating to Victorians and why did so many writers use these murders as their inspiration?

TASK 6

penny dreadfuls, also called **bloods**, were an inexpensive novel of violent adventure or crime that was especially popular in mid-to-late Victorian England.

The first penny dreadfuls tended to be influenced by the popular Gothic fiction of the pre-Victorian era – featuring gypsies, pirates and romantic adventure – but gradually the focus turned to tales of true-life crime, and later true-life detection.

Penny dreadfuls were often issued in eight-page instalments.

Thanks to social and technological changes, penny dreadfuls evolved into an incredibly successful genre during the nineteenth century. They provided escapism, adventure, romance and gore at an affordable price, and pulpy, speculative fiction.

Challenge: why were Penny Dreadfuls issued in small instalments?

EXIT TICKET

Using the GWB explain how and why the detective fiction emerged as a popular genre in the Victorian Era

| | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|----------------|
| Penny Dreadfuls | Technological changes | Gothic genre |
| Sensationalism | Detective Task Force | Investigations |
| Metropolitan Police | Poverty | Crime wave |

Lesson 2 – What is Detective Fiction?

Do Now Activity

Answer the questions

1. What does **SENSATIONALISM** mean?

2. When was the London Metropolitan Police formed?

3. Why was detective fiction so popular?

TASK 1

Which of the following are NOT conventions of the detective genre? Circle at least FIVE

| | | |
|--------------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| FORENSIC EVIDENCE | FIRST PERSON ACCOUNT | COWBOYS |
| CLUES | BAD WEATHER | VILLAIN |
| ABANDONED MANSION | ALIENS | VICTIM |
| SUPERNATURAL | SUSPECTS | SHERIFF |
| FALSE CLUES | DETECTIVE | ASSISTANT TO DETECTIVE |

TASK 2

Read the World's Shortest Detective Story.

What happens in the story? Summarise in THREE sentences

He was gorgeous. She was thrilled.

But puzzled.

'Why were your other relationships so short?' she wondered aloud as they walked.

He glanced upwards.

'Well, I have this slight problem...'

Later, the detective grimaced at the ghastly sight of the young girl, bloody beneath the full moon.

In the distance, a wolf howled.

TASK 3

Which of the following conventions have been applied to the story?

Which of the following conventions have been broken, changed, or adapted?

- Little clues throughout the story
- High-tech forensic evidence
- Bad weather
- More than one suspect with a motive
- More than one murder
- An assistant to the detective
- One or two false clues
- Story told in first person
- A super-intelligent detective
- A villain or criminal
- An unexpected twist at the very end

EXIT TICKET 1

Which of the following statements is true?

- a) Cowboys and spaceships are conventions of the detective genre
- b) Villains and supernatural creates are conventions of the detective genre
- c) Villains and aliens are conventions of the detective genre
- d) Villains and false clues are conventions of the detective genre

EXIT TICKET 2

Which of the following statements is true?

- a) 19th Century detective writers used a bumbling and ineffective police force for suspense and make the protagonist (the villain) seem like the hero
- b) 19th Century detective writers used a bumbling and ineffective police force for a comic effect and make the protagonist (the detective) seem like the hero
- c) 19th Century detective writers used a bumbling and ineffective police force for a comic effect and make the antagonist (the detective) seem like the hero
- d) 19th Century detective writers used a bumbling and ineffective police force to build tension and make the protagonist (the villain) seem like the hero

Lesson 3 – 19th Century Crime Scene Investigation

Do now Activity

Use the sentence stems to answer the questions

What type of crimes were seen in the 19th Century?

Some examples of crime in the 19th Century were:

List THREE conventions of the detective genre used by 19th Century writers

Three conventions used by 19th Century detective writers are:

How many instalments were used when publishing Penny Dreadfuls?

Publishers would publish Penny Dreadfuls in _____ instalments, because...

What did Penny Dreadfuls evolve from?

Penny Dreadfuls evolved or came from...

Why was the Metropolitan Police formed?

The Metropolitan Police was formed because...

TASK 2

Read through the prison transcript on the next page for Mary McDonald. Answer the questions that follow below

- **What can you find out from it that shows she has been in trouble before?**
- **What was Mary's occupation before she was arrested?**
- **Look at the items that Mary has been accused of stealing. How do you think she got these items?**
- **Why do you think she would have stolen and pawned them?**
- **What was Mary's sentence for this crime?**
- **How do you think she would have been treated today for the same crime?**



Name No – Mary McDonald 2424

and Aliases – Ryan

Description Age (on discharge) 40

Height _____ 5ft 2

Hair _____ L Grey

Eyes _____ D Blue

Complexion _____ Pale

Where born _____ Ireland

Married or Single _____ Single

Trade or occupation _____ Laundress

Distinguishing marks – Scars both eyebrows Broken nose – Scar upper lip

Address at time of apprehension – No settled home

Place and date of conviction – Southwark 13 March 73

Offence for which convicted – Simple Larceny – St[ealin]g a p[ai]r of boots

Sentence – 3 Cal[endar] Mo[nth]s H[ard] L[abour]

Date to be liberated – 12 June 73

Intended residence after liberation – 12 Mint St Borough S.E.

Previous Convictions

Summary

14 Sep 68 Pawning a shawl 1 Cal[endar] Mo[nth] Greenwich

3 Aug 69 St[ealin]g a jacket 6 Cal[endar] Mo[nth]s " By Jury

TASK 3

Look at the image and then answer the question



Look at this image

Who could the man in the black coat be?

What do you notice about the room?

Why do you think there is a bowl of water?

What do you think the man in the black coat could be doing?

HINT: Look at the bottles on the window and the instruments next to the water bowl

TASK 4

Not all 19th Century crime was petty theft, pickpocketing, forgery, or burglary. Some crimes were grim, dark, and sinister, sometimes including murder.

The Victorian period was an age of technological advancement, which meant that new scientific discoveries helped the police to catch criminals.

For murder cases, a doctor, coroner, and the police would be expected to arrive on scene.

A coroner's job was to examine the body and help the police determine the cause of death.

Read through 'A Brief history of 19th Century Crime Scene Investigation'

Then complete the Stop n Jot

A Brief History of 19th Century Crime Scene Investigation

Throughout the 19th century, crime scene investigation was rather haphazard. When a suspicious death was discovered, the local police were usually called to the scene, followed by a doctor. The matter was then referred to the coroner, who organised a postmortem. There was no preservation of the crime scene, which would be trampled by the coming and going of many people, including 'sightseers' (the Victorians loved a good murder!).

Haphazard:
messy

Postmortem:
autopsy/exam

Potential evidence would be removed from the scene, and kept at home, until the items were later produced in court. These were sometimes cleaned but, often, still covered in blood. The body of the unfortunate victim sometimes remained at the scene until the coroner planned for its removal. Sometimes, it was taken to a nearby building such as an outhouse, the workhouse infirmary, or even the local pub. It was common to wash the body prior to examination, to make the experience more pleasant for the coroner and jury members, who typically would view the body before the inquest proceedings began.

Prior: before
Inquest:
Investigation

A professor called William August Guy published a book in 1844. In his book, he set out advice aimed at medical experts, rather than the police. He instructed doctors to observe the location of the body, its position, the soil or surface on which it was lying, any nearby objects, and the victim's physical appearance and clothing. One example of applying this type of investigation is shown in 'The Bermondsey Murder'.

Observe:
examine

On the 17th of August 1849, whilst investigating a missing person case, two police officers discovered the body of a man, under some flagstones in the kitchen in a house in Bermondsey. This investigation became known as 'The Bermondsey Murder'. Noticing a damp patch on the stone floor, PC Henry Barnes and his colleague had removed the flags and dug into the wet mortar, until they came across a man's toe and then his loins. The man, who was naked, was facing downwards, with his legs drawn up behind him and tied with a clothes-line. Although his face was partly decomposed, he was identified as Patrick O'Connor, by his set of false teeth. In this investigation, officers used the false teeth as part of the victim's appearance to try and identify the body.

Mortar: cement

Decomposed:
rotted

Almost half a century later, crime scene investigation methods continued to improve further. In 1881, Sir Howard Vincent, head of the CID at Scotland Yard, published specific instructions on how to handle murder scenes. He created the 'Police Code' and a 'Manual of Criminal Law', after spending some time observing French police. His aim was to formalise how police officers in Britain handled crime scenes. Vincent emphasised that no one should touch the body before the police arrive, and that it should not be moved until a senior officer gave the instruction. In his advice on investigating a crime scene, Vincent included footprints and other clues which may be found on and around the victim's person. He also added that if a body could not be identified, it should be dressed and clothed to look as close as it would have in real life and then photographed before burying.

CID: Criminal
investigation
Department

Scotland Yard:
London Police
Force

One CSI tool included in the 'Police Code' is the examination of footmarks. Investigators would make a model impression of the footmark using plaster and then compare this with the suspect's footwear. In the guidance, Sir Vincent Howard noted that weather such as rain could damage the evidence. He advised police to cover the footmark.

Footmarks:
footprints

This advice was exactly what Superintendent James Bent, of the Lancashire Constabulary followed, in August 1876, whilst investigating the shooting of his colleague PC Nicholas Cock. When it began to rain, Bent covered the marks with a box. He later matched the footprints with the prime suspect William Habron's left boot. William Habron was sentenced to life imprisonment and remained behind bars until the real killer of PC Cock confessed.

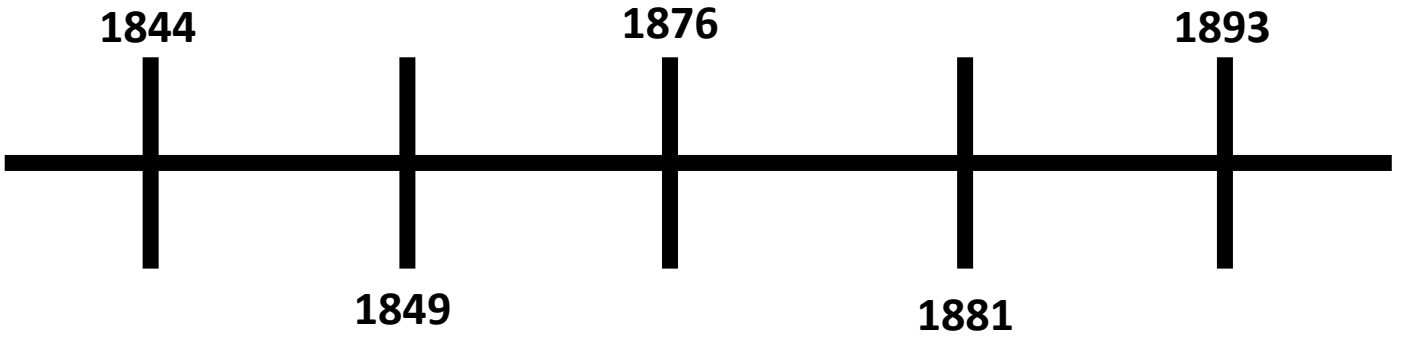
Prime: main

By 1893, a European Professor by the name of Hans Gross wrote a ground-breaking book titled: 'Criminal Investigation: A Practical Handbook'.

TASK 5

Using the information you have read, create a timeline of key events in Victorian Society.

Plot the key events on the timeline below



Lesson 4 – the Mark of a Criminal

Do Now Activity

Answer the questions below

Who would be called to a murder/crime scene?

Identify THREE techniques used by Victorians in crime scene investigation



Identify typical examples of crime in Victorian Britain

TASK 2

So far, we have learned that the Victorians believed only a particular group of people were criminals

Who were they?

TASK 3



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two Terminology

The rich and wealthy had particular views about the poor, as it was often the poorest in society who were usually caught and convicted of crime. As a result, they were seen as criminals and their behaviour was seen as **BARBARIC**

Barbaric: violent and cruel

The poor were seen to be barbaric.

He swung his axe barbarically above his, shouting to the crowd.

In the 19th Century, non British and non Europeans were considered barbarians.

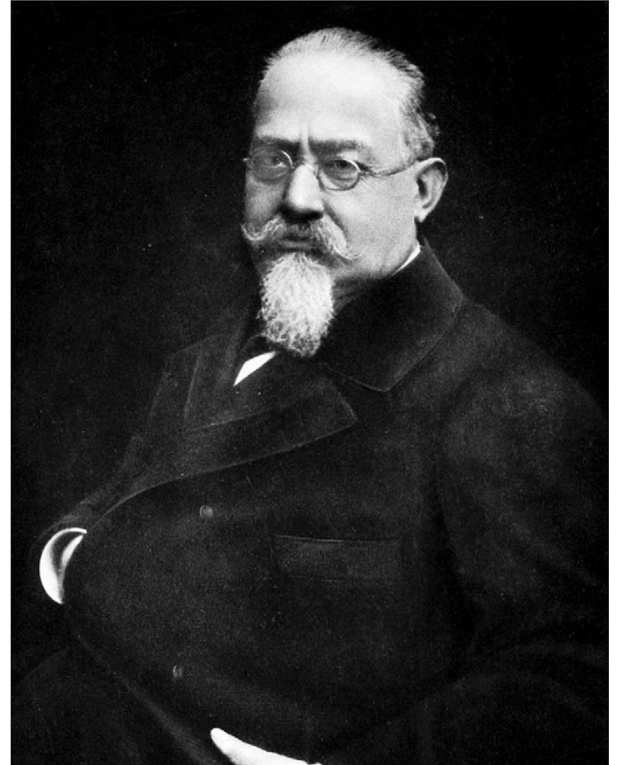
Why is this an important characteristic for a villain?

TASK 4

Read the information below

CESARE LOMBROSO

- 19th Century, Italian physician Cesare Lombroso studied the skulls of criminals and said he could identify them by their looks
- He believed biological factors were more important than environmental explanations for criminality
- He also believed he had found evidence that a criminals brain was different to that of a non criminal
- He proposed that criminal types shared facial features, such as large canine teeth, long, sloping foreheads, large ears, chin abnormalities
- Criminal were born this way and could not change who they were



Can you tell who a criminal is just by looking at them? No you can't, but that didn't stop the idea from becoming popular in the late 19th century. Early criminologists in Europe seriously debated whether criminals have certain identifying facial features separating them from non-criminals. And even though there is no scientific evidence to support this false premise of a "born criminal," it played a role in shaping the field we now know as criminology.

In the early 1870s Cesare Lombroso, was one of the first to suggest that criminals have identifying features. While examining the dead body of Giuseppe Villella, a man who'd gone to prison for theft and arson, the Italian professor made what he considered a great discovery: Villella had an indentation on the back of his skull that Lombroso thought resembled those found on ape skulls.

Before his theory, many believed humans made choices about breaking the law of their own free will. But Lombroso suggested that a good portion of criminals have an innate criminality that is difficult for them to resist. As a result, many believed in removing "born criminals" from society rather than seeking to reform them. In fact, many Victorian criminals were hung at the gallows or were executed for their crimes.

In his book, 'Criminal Man', Lombroso wrote: "In general, thieves are notable for their expressive faces and manual dexterity, small wandering eyes that are often oblique in form, thick and close eyebrows, distorted or squashed noses, thin beards and hair, and sloping foreheads." He also wrote that "Like rapists, they often have jug ears. Rapists, however, nearly always have sparkling eyes, delicate features, and swollen lips and eyelids. Most of them are frail; some are hunchbacked."

Criminology:
study of crime

Indentation:
groove

Theory: idea

Innate: born with

Dexterity:
quickness

Oblique:
slanted

Frail: weak



Cesare Lombroso Summary of Characteristics

Features of the thief: expressive face, manual dexterity, and small, wandering eyes.

Features of the murderer: cold, glassy stares, bloodshot eyes and big hawk-like nose.

Features of sex offenders: thick lips and protruding ears.

Features of women offenders: shorter and more wrinkled, darker hair and smaller skulls than 'normal' women

Answer the Questions below:

1. How did Lombroso make the discovery of criminal types?

2. What happened to criminals as a result of his theory?

3. In his book, 'Criminal Man', how does he describe thieves? Use a quotation to support your answer

4. How does he describe rapists? Use a quotation to support your answer

TASK 5

Now you will read an extract taken from the story of 'Oliver Twist'. Bill Sykes is a poor, working class criminal, who was born into a life of crime. He is one of the best well known criminals in 19th Century fiction!

Read the extract of where you are first introduced to Bill. As you read, pay attention to how and why Bill is described as a villain or criminal.

Find and **HIGHLIGHT** examples of how Bill may look like a criminal

Bill Sykes – Description of a Savage Villain

The man who growled out these words, was a stoutly-built fellow of about five-and-thirty, in a black velveteen coat, very soiled drab breeches, lace-up half boots, and grey cotton stockings, which inclosed a bulky pair of legs, with large swelling calves; -- the kind of legs, which in such costume, always look in an unfinished and incomplete state without a set of fetters to garnish them. He had a brown hat on his head, and a dirty belcher handkerchief round his neck: with the long frayed ends of which he smeared the beer from his face as he spoke. He disclosed, when he had done so, a broad heavy countenance with a beard of three days' growth, and two scowling eyes; one of which displayed various parti-coloured symptoms of having been recently damaged by a blow.

'Come in, d'ye hear?' growled this engaging ruffian.

A white shaggy dog, with his face scratched and torn in twenty different places, skulked into the room.

'Why didn't you come in afore?' said the man. 'You're getting too proud to own me afore company, are you? Lie down!'

This command was accompanied with a kick, which sent the animal to the other end of the room. He appeared well used to it, however; for he coiled himself up in a corner very quietly, without uttering a sound, and winking his very ill-looking eyes twenty times in a minute, appeared to occupy himself in taking a survey of the apartment.

Stoutly: heavy, wide

Velveteen: fake velvet

soiled drab breeches: filthy, dull trousers

fetters: leg cuffs (chain

belcher: necktie

countenance: face

parti-coloured:

different coloured

Ruffian: tough person

afore: before

own me: admit you're mine

afore – in front of

TASK 6

A word that we can use to describe the way Bill Sykes looks in the extract is SAVAGE



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two
Terminology

In the extract, we see that Bill Sykes is described in a particular way. His appearance and his barbaric behaviour suggests that he is extremely violent. Another word to describe this is:
SAVAGE

Savage: Extremely violent

Her performance was savaged by the critics.

A sheep had been savaged by a dog.

The 'Whitechapel Murders' were considered to be a savage attack on women.

How is Bill a savage criminal?

TASK 7

Write an analytical paragraph using the model response to help

How does Dickens present Bill Sykes as a criminal? Use the sentence stems to help

Dickens presents Bill Sykes as a savage criminal that is monstrous, when he "growled" at his own dog. Dickens does this to highlight that there is little difference between an animal and Bill himself, emphasising that Victorians believed criminals to be less than human. It also suggests that Bill is wild and menacing, as the verb illustrates he is animalistic and does not have the ability to think for himself, as his behaviour is innately like a dog. This makes the audience dislike Bill Sykes, especially as he is presented as a stereotypical antagonist.

Dickens also presents Bill to be...

Dickens emphasises...

Dickens also illustrates...

The word '...' has connotations of...

Dickens creates the image that Bill is...

This makes the audience...

Lesson 5 – Crafting a Criminal

Do Now Activity

1. _____ means Very strange and unpleasant, especially in a ridiculous or unfrighting way
2. What does **SAVAGE** mean?
3. What does **BARBARIC** mean?
4. Why were the poor seen as **BARBARIC**?
5. What is **SENSATIONALISM**?

TASK 1

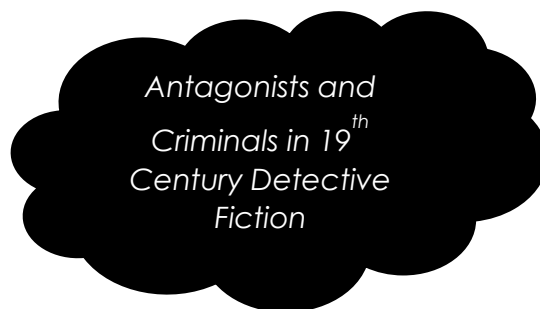
Make a list of adjectives to describe Bill's appearance using the quotations below:

- "growled"
- "stoutly – built"
- "incomplete state without a set of fetters to garnish them"
- "dirty belcher handkerchief"
- "beard of three days' growth"
- "two scowling eyes"
- "damaged by a blow"

TASK 2

How do writers characterise criminals and antagonists?

Complete the spider diagram



TASK 3

Using the model to help, as well as your ideas from the spider diagram, create a criminal profile

| |
|--|
| NAME: <i>Fredrick White</i> |
| AGE: <i>57</i> |
| HEIGHT: <i>6 ft 1</i> |
| CRIMINAL HISTORY: <i>Burglary, arson, kidnapping</i> |
| M/O: <i>Carries an axe and uses this to break in through windows</i> |
| BACKGROUND: <i>Lived in Whitechapel</i> |
| PROFILE: <i>sadistic, savage, brutal, strong, barbaric, poor</i> |
| FEATURES: <i>Scar across eye, hawk like nose, protruding ears, swift,</i> |

TASK 4

Look at Lombroso's characteristics for criminals. Using your spider diagram and criminal profile, describe your criminal using **SHOW** not **TELL**.

Look at the example below to help

TELL: *He had a hawk like nose and flared nostrils.*

SHOW: *His hawk like nose, jutted out against the rest of his face. Thin at the bridge, his nostrils veered off into different directions, moving steadily as he slowly breathed and absorbed the smell of rotting flesh.*

Cesare Lombroso Summary of Characteristics

Features of the thief: expressive face, manual dexterity, and small, wandering eyes.

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Features of sex offenders: thick lips and protruding ears.

Features of women offenders: shorter and more wrinkled, darker hair and smaller skulls than 'normal' women

Lesson 6 – A Brutal Murder

Do Now Activity

Answer the questions below

Use an adjective to describe Bill Sykes in this quotations: “damaged by a blow”

What does sensationalism mean?

How did the Victorians react to the formation of the Metropolitan Police force?

What does barbaric mean?

What does savage mean?

TASK 1

In the story of Oliver Twist, Bill Sykes is considered to a villain or a criminal from a poor (working class) background. He is involved with another character called Fagin, who teaches children to pickpocket.

Prior to the scene we are about to read, Fagin convinced Bill that his girlfriend Nancy betrayed him. Fagin convinced Bill that Nancy involved the police when in fact, she protected him from the Metropolitan Police Force.

In this scene, we will witness Bill's rage and the brutal killing of Nancy.

Read the extract below

Bill Sykes and a Harrowing Murder Scene

Without one pause, or moment's consideration; without once turning his head to the right or left, or raising his eyes to the sky, or lowering them to the ground, but looking straight before him with savage resolution: his teeth so tightly compressed that the strained jaw seemed starting through his skin; the robber held on his headlong course, nor muttered a word, nor relaxed a muscle, until he reached his own door. He opened it, softly, with a key; strode lightly up the stairs; and entering his own room, double-locked the door, and lifting a heavy table against it, drew back the curtain of the bed.

The girl was lying, half-dressed, upon it. He had roused her from her sleep, for she raised herself with a hurried and startled look.

'Get up!' said the man.

'It is you, Bill!' said the girl, with an expression of pleasure at his return.

'It is,' was the reply. 'Get up.'

There was a candle burning, but the man hastily drew it from the candlestick, and hurled it under the grate. Seeing the faint light of early day without, the girl rose to undraw the curtain.

Roused: awoken
Startled: surprised

Hurled: threw violently

'Let it be,' said Sikes, thrusting his hand before her. 'There's enough light for wot I've got to do.'

'Bill,' said the girl, in the low voice of alarm, 'why do you look like that at me!'

The robber sat regarding her, for a few seconds, with dilated nostrils and heaving breast; and then, grasping her by the head and throat, dragged her into the middle of the room, and looking once towards the door, placed his heavy hand upon her mouth.

'Bill, Bill!' gasped the girl, wrestling with the strength of mortal fear,—'I—I won't scream or cry—not once—hear me—speak to me—tell me what I have done!'

'You know, you she devil!' returned the robber, suppressing his breath. 'You were watched to-night; every word you said was heard.'

'Then spare my life for the love of Heaven, as I spared yours,' rejoined the girl, clinging to him. 'Bill, dear Bill, you cannot have the heart to kill me. Oh! think of all I have given up, only this one night, for you. You shall have time to think, and save yourself this crime; I will not loose my hold, you cannot throw me off. Bill, Bill, for dear God's sake, for your own, for mine, stop before you spill my blood! I have been true to you, upon my guilty soul I have!'

The man struggled violently, to release his arms; but those of the girl were clasped round his, and tear her as he would, he could not tear them away.

'Bill,' cried the girl, striving to lay her head upon his breast, 'the gentleman and that dear lady, told me to-night of a home in some foreign country where I could end my days in solitude and peace. Let me see them again, and beg them, on my knees, to show the same mercy and goodness to you; and let us both leave this dreadful place, and far apart lead better lives, and forget how we have lived, except in prayers, and never see each other more. It is never too late to repent. They told me so—I feel it now—but we must have time—a little, little time!'

The housebreaker freed one arm, and grasped his pistol. The certainty of immediate detection if he fired, flashed across his mind even in the midst of his fury; and he beat it twice with all the force he could summon, upon the upturned face that almost touched his own.

She staggered and fell: nearly blinded with the blood that rained down from a deep gash in her forehead; but raising herself, with difficulty, on her knees, drew from her bosom a white handkerchief—Rose Maylie's own—and holding it up, in her folded hands, as high towards Heaven as her feeble strength would allow, breathed one prayer for mercy to her Maker.

It was a ghastly figure to look upon. The murderer staggering backward to the wall, and shutting out the sight with his hand, seized a heavy club and struck her down.

Dilated: flared

Clasped: held tightly

Striving: trying

Solitude: isolation or lonely

Repent: ask for forgiveness

Ghastly: horrifying

TASK 2



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two
Terminology

In the extract, we see the brutal murder of Nancy. The scene is particularly gruesome and shows that Nancy suffers at the hands of Bill. Another word to describe the murder scene is HARROWING.

Harrowing: When something is extremely upsetting because of suffering

The brutal murder of Nancy is particularly harrowing.

I felt that the train crash was a harrowing experience for many.

The Victorians enjoyed harrowing crime scenes as many sightseers would often visit.

How does Nancy suffer in the scene?

TASK 3

Using the extract you have just read, answer the questions below

1. List ALL the quotations in order that show the character of Bill Sykes in this scene, e.g. “the robber”
2. Look at the first word (“robber”) that Dickens uses to describe Bill and compare this with the final two lines. Why has Bill changed?
3. Find THREE quotations that show that Bill planned the murder and intended to harm Nancy?
4. Why else is the murder particularly savage? Find a quotation to support your answer
5. How does Dickens show that Bill Sykes is barbaric? Support with a quotation

EXIT TICKET 1

Which is the correct definition?

- a) Harrowing means very cruel and violent
- b) Harrowing means when something is extremely upsetting because of worry
- c) Harrowing means when something is extremely upsetting because of suffering
- d) Harrowing means when something is extremely suffering because of upsetting

EXIT TICKET 2

Which of the sentences uses the word **HARROWING correctly?**

- a) Bill Sykes felt harrowing when he murdered his girlfriend Nancy.
- b) The reader witnesses a harrowing scene when Bill Sykes brutally kills his girlfriend Nancy.
- c) Bill felt harrowed when he murdered Nancy.
- d) Bill is harrowing his experience when he bludgeons Nancy to death.

Lesson 8 – A Crime Scene Description

Do Now Activity

Answer the questions below

1. Which of the following adjectives describes the murder of Nancy in Oliver Twist?

- a) Barbaric
- b) Harrowing
- c) Savage
- d) Grotesque

3. What does BARBARIC mean?

4. What does SAVAGE mean?

5. Fill in the gaps: Sensationalism is _____ a story in a way that is intended to _____ people

TASK 1

Read today's summary

So far on our journey of learning in this unit, we have considered the following things:

- Reasons for crime in Victorian society
- Reasons why Victorians loved the detective genre
- The techniques Victorians used at a crime scene
- How Victorians would identify criminals
- How Bill Syke's features present him as a criminal
- How Bill Sykes committed a harrowing crime

In today's lesson, you are going to begin thinking about writing our very own detective story.

You will write:

- Using first person narrator (from the point of view of a witness)
- Describe the criminal or the antagonist using SHOW not TELL and Lombroso's characteristics
- Describe what happened at the crime scene

TASK 2

Answer the question



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two
Terminology

Another word that we can use for an accused criminal, is the word PERPETRATOR

Perpetrator: someone who has done something very bad or has committed a crime

Bill Sykes perpetrated a heinous and harrowing act of violence against Nancy.

The Victorians wanted perpetrators to be brought to justice.

Soldiers have been accused of perpetrating atrocities against innocent people.

Is there a difference between a perpetrator and a criminal?

TASK 3

You are now going to begin planning your criminal or perpetrator in your story

Take 5 minutes to think about the following things. You may want to jot things down!

1. You were a witness to a crime. Who are you?
2. Where were you? Why were you there?
3. What did you see?
4. What did the criminal/antagonist look like?
5. How did you feel?

TASK 7

In the final paragraph, describe the final action that shows the perpetrator's or criminal's M/O
(M/O stands for Modus Operandi: what a criminal does in order to carry out a crime)

Checklist 4

- Write only THREE sentences
- Include onomatopoeia
- Include the phrase: **One final time**
- Refer to your perpetrator by the type of criminal that they are **e.g. robber, murderer, arsonist, forger**
- End on a cliff hanger

EXIT TICKET 1

Which is the correct definition?

- a) A perpetrator is not a criminal
- b) A perpetrator does not act like a criminal
- c) A perpetrator is someone who has done something very bad or has committed a crime
- d) A perpetrator is someone who has done something very good or has committed a crime
- e) A perpetrator is a criminal with a bad reputation

Lesson 9 – An Introduction to Sherlock Holmes

Do Now Activity

Correct the Capital Letters, Commas, and Tenses

I has called upon my friend, mr. Sherlock holmes, one day in the autumn of last year and find him in deep conversation with a very stout florid-faced elderly gentleman with fiery red hair. With an apology for my intrusion i were about to withdraw when holmes pulled me abruptly into the room and closed the door behind me.

TASK 1

Watch the video

Write down everything you learn about Sherlock Holmes, including information you may already know

<https://youtu.be/J7nJksXDBWc> (Sherlock Holmes 2009 Official Trailer – YouTube)

TASK 2

Read the information and answer the question

What is the difference between a Penny Dreadful and a Periodical?

The Stories of Sherlock Holmes are a classic example of 19th Century detective Fiction. They were written by Arthur Conan Doyle, who first started writing the stories in 1887.

Periodicals are books, magazines or other entertainment that are released on a regular basis. The Victorians loved entertainment!

There were dozens of different types of periodical magazines containing short stories, long stories published over a series of months (like Oliver Twist), features, articles, advertisements and illustrations.

The Strand Magazine was a very popular periodical in Victorian Britain. It became popular because of a character who became very famous, and who is very famous today: Sherlock Holmes.

TASK 3

Watch the Video

Write TRUE or FALSE next to each statement

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o2okclRid4M&t=2s> (Sir Arthur Conan Doyle Interview (1929) – YouTube)

Checking for Understanding: (True or False)

1. Doyle was a trained doctor
2. Doyle liked it when detectives kept their investigations a mystery
3. Professor Bell made many observations about criminals
4. Professor Bell worked in a scientific way
5. Doyle published his stories every month in the Strand magazine
6. Lots of people thought that Sherlock Holmes was a real person

TASK 4

In the story of Sherlock Holmes, Sherlock is a famous detective in London. With him, travels his assistant. His name is Doctor Watson.

Doctor Watson is a doctor and assistant surgeon in the British Army. He has been involved in fighting with the army in India, Pakistan and Afghanistan. He has been injured, and has returned home to England to recover in hospital. After this, he leaves the hospital and decides to move to London.

Read the short extract and then answer the questions

I had neither **kith nor kin** in England, and was therefore as free as air—or as free as an income of eleven **shillings** and sixpence a day will permit a man to be. Under such circumstances, I naturally gravitated to London, that great cesspool into which all the loungers and idlers of the Empire are irresistibly drained. There I stayed for some time at a private hotel in **the Strand**, leading a comfortless, meaningless existence, and spending such money as I had, considerably more freely than I ought. So alarming did the state of my finances become, that I soon realised that I must either leave the **metropolis** and **rusticate** somewhere in the country, or that I must make a complete alteration in my style of living. Choosing the latter alternative, I began by making up my mind to leave the hotel, and to take up my **quarters** in some less pretentious and less expensive **domicile**.

Where does Watson decide to live when he moves to England?

What kind of life does he lead? Support with quotations

Why does he decide to move out of the hotel?

EXIT TICKET 1

What is a periodical?

- a) Book, magazines and other forms of entertainment published and released on a regular basis
- b) Book, magazines and other forms of entertainment published and released on an irregular basis
- c) Book, magazines and other forms of film published and released on a regular basis

EXIT TICKET 2

What is the difference between a periodical and a penny dreadful?

- a) Periodicals include a range of genres and, texts and entertainment, whereas a penny dreadful is specific to detective stories.
- b) Periodicals include a range of genres and, texts and entertainment, whereas a Penny Dreadful is filled with crime, murder, blood, gore and detection
- c) Penny Dreadfuls include a range of genres and, texts and entertainment, whereas a Periodical is filled with crime, murder, blood and gore.

TASK 3

Answer the question



Knowledge Learning

KO – Subject Terminology

In the stories of Sherlock Holmes, Doctor John Watson is the narrator. He recounts the stories and the adventures with Holmes. When a secondary character, narrates the story to tell us about the protagonist, we call this **PERIPHERAL NARRATION**

Peripheral Narrator: A narrator who is not the protagonist, recounting the story after it has happened

Dr Watson is an example of a peripheral narrator.

The Lovely Bones is a book which uses peripheral narration to tell the story of a murder from the perspective of a dead girl, after she has been murdered.

A peripheral narrator is a witness to the story but is not the protagonist

**What effect do you think this will have in the story?
What is a protagonist?**

TASK 4

Doctor Watson's friend, Stamford, takes him to meet his friend, Sherlock Holmes. Holmes is also looking for a place to live. The extract that we are going to read starts with a description of Holmes's workplace – a laboratory.

Read the extract then decide if they are true or false

- Sherlock Holmes is a doctor
- Someone told Holmes that Watson was in Afghanistan
- Holmes is unsure about moving in with a stranger
- Holmes can sometimes get depressed
- Holmes cannot play the violin
- Lots of people find Holmes to be strange and interesting

Watson Meets Holmes For the First Time

This was a lofty chamber, lined and littered with countless bottles. Broad, low tables were scattered about, which bristled with retorts, test-tubes, and little Bunsen lamps, with their blue flickering flames. There was only one student in the room, who was bending over a distant table absorbed in his work. At the sound of our steps he glanced round and sprang to his feet with a cry of pleasure. "I've found it! I've found it," he shouted to my companion, running towards us with a test-tube in his hand. "I have found a re-agent which is precipitated by haemoglobin, and by nothing else." Had he discovered a gold mine, greater delight could not have shone upon his features.

"Dr. Watson, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said Stamford, introducing us.

"How are you?" he said cordially, gripping my hand with a strength for which I should hardly have given him credit. "You have been in Afghanistan, I perceive."

"How on earth did you know that?" I asked in astonishment.

"Never mind," said he, chuckling to himself. He held out his hand, and I noticed that it was all mottled over with pieces of plaster, and discoloured with strong acids.

"We came here on business," said Stamford, sitting down on a high three-legged stool, and pushing another one in my direction with his foot. "My friend here wants to take diggings, and as you were complaining that you could get no one to go halves with you, I thought that I had better bring you together."

Sherlock Holmes seemed delighted at the idea of sharing his rooms with me. "I have my eye on a suite in Baker Street," he said, "which would suit us down to the ground. You don't mind the smell of strong tobacco, I hope?"

"I always smoke 'ship's' myself," I answered.

"That's good enough. I generally have chemicals about, and occasionally do experiments. Would that annoy you?"

"By no means."

"Let me see—what are my other shortcomings. I get in the dumps at times, and don't open my mouth for days on end. You must not think I am sulky when I do that. Just let me alone, and I'll soon be right. What have you to confess now? It's just as well for two fellows to know the worst of one another before they begin to live together."

I laughed at this cross-examination. "I keep a bull pup," I said, "and I object to rows because my nerves are shaken, and I get up at all sorts of ungodly hours, and I am extremely lazy. I have another set of vices when I'm well, but those are the principal ones at present."

"Do you include violin-playing in your category of rows?" he asked, anxiously.

"It depends on the player," I answered. "A well-played violin is a treat for the gods—a badly-played one——"

"Oh, that's all right," he cried, with a merry laugh. "I think we may consider the thing as settled—that is, if the rooms are agreeable to you."

"When shall we see them?"

Lofty: high ceilings

Precipitated: brought out
Haemoglobin: red blood cells

Cordially: politely

Mottled: covered in parts

Diggings: housing

Suite: set of rooms

'ship's': a brand of smoking tobacco

Fellows: people

Rows: arguments

Vices: bad habits

"Call for me here at noon to-morrow, and we'll go together and settle everything," he answered.

"All right—noon exactly," said I, shaking his hand.

We left him working among his chemicals, and we walked together towards my hotel.

"By the way," I asked suddenly, stopping and turning upon Stamford, "how the deuce did he know that I had come from Afghanistan?"

My companion smiled an enigmatical smile. "That's just his little peculiarity," he said. "A good many people have wanted to know how he finds things out."

"Oh! a mystery is it?" I cried, rubbing my hands. "This is very piquant. I am much obliged to you for bringing us together. 'The proper study of mankind is man,' you know."

"You must study him, then," Stamford said, as he bade me good-bye. "You'll find him a knotty problem, though. I'll wager he learns more about you than you about him. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," I answered, and strolled on to my hotel, considerably interested in my new acquaintance.

Deuce: devil

Enigmatical:
mysterious

Piquant:
interesting

TASK 5

Answer the question: **What impressions of Holmes does Doyle create for the reader in the extract?**

Use the sentence stems to help

Doyle present Holmes to be...

This is shown in the quotation: “

The writer suggests that...

Doyle also implies that Holmes is...

The word “...” has connotations of...

As a result of this, the reader thinks that Holmes...

This makes the reader feel...

EXIT TICKET 1

What does ECCENTRIC mean?

- a) Behaving in a strange or unusual way
- b) Behaving in an extremely violent way
- c) Behaving in a strange and usual way
- d) Behaving in a normal or unusual way
- e) Behaving in a cruel and violent way

Lesson 11 – The Art of Deduction

Do Now Activity

1. What does Harrowing mean?
2. When something is extremely _____ because of _____.
3. What does eccentric mean?
4. _____ means violent and cruel.
5. The Victorians really enjoyed _____ because they were thrilled by shocking events and were often excited to follow criminal investigations.
6. _____ means extremely violent.

TASK 1

Holmes and Watson move in together at 221B Baker Street, following their first encounter.

In the extract we are going to read, we learn more about Holmes and the techniques he uses as a detective.

This technique is called: **DEDUCTION**

Read the extract below

Dr. Watson and Sherlock Holmes move in together

We met next day as he had arranged, and inspected the rooms at No. 221B Baker Street, of which he had spoken at our meeting. So desirable in every way were the apartments, and so moderate did the terms seem when divided between us, that the bargain was concluded upon the spot, and we at once entered into possession.

Holmes was certainly not a difficult man to live with. He was quiet in his ways, and his habits were regular. It was rare for him to be up after ten at night, and he had invariably breakfasted and gone out before I rose in the morning. Sometimes he spent his day at the chemical laboratory, sometimes in the dissecting-rooms, and occasionally in long walks, which appeared to take him into the lowest portions of the City. Nothing could exceed his energy when the working fit was upon him; but now and again a reaction would seize

Invariably:
always

Exceed: go
over

him, and for days on end he would lie upon the sofa in the sitting-room, hardly uttering a word or moving a muscle from morning to night. On these occasions I have noticed such a dreamy, vacant expression in his eyes, that I might have suspected him of being addicted to the use of some narcotic, had not the temperance and cleanliness of his whole life forbidden such a notion.

As the weeks went by, my interest in him and my curiosity as to his aims in life, gradually deepened and increased. His very person and appearance were such as to strike the attention of the most casual observer. In height he was rather over six feet, and so excessively lean that he seemed to be considerably taller. His eyes were sharp and piercing, save during those intervals of torpor to which I have alluded; and his thin, hawk-like nose gave his whole expression an air of alertness and decision. His chin, too, had the prominence and squareness which mark the man of determination. His hands were invariably blotted with ink and stained with chemicals, yet he was possessed of extraordinary delicacy of touch, as I frequently had occasion to observe when I watched him manipulating his fragile philosophical instruments.

His zeal for certain studies was remarkable, and within eccentric limits his knowledge was so extraordinarily ample and minute that his observations have fairly astounded me. Surely no man would work so hard or attain such precise information unless he had some definite end in view. Desultory readers are seldom remarkable for the exactness of their learning. No man burdens his mind with small matters unless he has some very good reason for doing so.

It was upon the 4th of March, as I have good reason to remember, that I rose somewhat earlier than usual, and found that Sherlock Holmes had not yet finished his breakfast. The landlady had become so accustomed to my late habits that my place had not been laid nor my coffee prepared. With the unreasonable petulance of mankind I rang the bell and gave a curt intimation that I was ready. Then I picked up a magazine from the table and attempted to while away the time with it, while my companion munched silently at his toast. One of the articles had a pencil mark at the heading, and I naturally began to run my eye through it.

Its somewhat ambitious title was "The Book of Life," and it attempted to show how much an observant man might learn by an accurate and systematic examination of all that came in his way.

"From a drop of water," said the writer, "a logician could infer the possibility of an Atlantic or a Niagara without having seen or heard of one or the other. So all life is a great chain, the nature of which is known whenever we are shown a single link of it. Like all other arts, the Science of Deduction and Analysis is one which can only be acquired

Vacant: empty

Narcotic: drug

temperance:

abstinence

notion – idea

lean: thin

torpor:

boredom

alluded:

spoken of

Zeal:

enthusiasm

Ample: lots

Desultory:

careless

Petulance:

impatience

Infer: work out

logically

by long and patient study nor is life long enough to allow any mortal to attain the highest possible perfection in it. By a man's finger nails, by his coat-sleeve, by his boot, by his trouser knees, by the callosities of his forefinger and thumb, by his expression, by his shirt cuffs—by each of these things a man's calling is plainly revealed. That all united should fail to enlighten the competent enquirer in any case is almost inconceivable."

"What ineffable twaddle!" I cried, slapping the magazine down on the table, "I never read such rubbish in my life."

"What is it?" asked Sherlock Holmes.

"Why, this article," I said, pointing at it with my egg spoon as I sat down to my breakfast. "I see that you have read it since you have marked it. I don't deny that it is smartly written. It irritates me though. It is evidently the theory of some arm-chair lounge who evolves all these neat little paradoxes in the seclusion of his own study. It is not practical. I should like to see him clapped down in a third class carriage on the Underground, and asked to give the trades of all his fellow-travellers. I would lay a thousand to one against him."

"You would lose your money," Sherlock Holmes remarked calmly. "As for the article I wrote it myself."

"You!"

"Yes, I have a turn both for observation and for deduction. The theories which I have expressed there, and which appear to you to be so chimerical are really extremely practical—so practical that I depend upon them for my bread and cheese."

"And how?" I asked involuntarily.

"Well, I have a trade of my own. I suppose I am the only one in the world. I'm a consulting detective, if you can understand what that is. Here in London we have lots of Government detectives and lots of private ones. When these fellows are at fault they come to me, and I manage to put them on the right scent. They lay all the evidence before me, and I am generally able, by the help of my knowledge of the history of crime, to set them straight. There is a strong family resemblance about misdeeds, and if you have all the details of a thousand at your finger ends, it is odd if you can't unravel the thousand and first. Lestrade is a well-known detective. He got himself into a fog recently over a forgery case, and that was what brought him here."

"And these other people?"

"They are mostly sent on by private inquiry agencies. They are all people who are in trouble about something, and want a little enlightening. I listen to their story, they listen to my comments, and then I pocket my fee."

"But do you mean to say," I said, "that without leaving your room you can unravel some knot which other men can make nothing of, although they have seen every detail for themselves?"

Callosities: hard skin

Enlighten: educate

Twaddle: nonsense

Paradoxes: riddles

Lay: bet

Turn: knack, skill

Chimerical: imaginary

Fog: muddle

Enlightening: education

"Quite so. I have a kind of intuition that way. Now and again a case turns up which is a little more complex. Then I have to bustle about and see things with my own eyes. You see I have a lot of special knowledge which I apply to the problem, and which facilitates matters wonderfully. Those rules of deduction laid down in that article which aroused your scorn, are invaluable to me in practical work. Observation with me is second nature. You appeared to be surprised when I told you, on our first meeting, that you had come from Afghanistan."

"You were told, no doubt."

"Nothing of the sort. I knew you came from Afghanistan. From long habit the train of thoughts ran so swiftly through my mind, that I arrived at the conclusion without being conscious of intermediate steps. There were such steps, however. The train of reasoning ran, 'Here is a gentleman of a medical type, but with the air of a military man. Clearly an army doctor, then. He has just come from the tropics, for his face is dark, and that is not the natural tint of his skin, for his wrists are fair. He has undergone hardship and sickness, as his haggard face says clearly. His left arm has been injured. He holds it in a stiff and unnatural manner. Where in the tropics could an English army doctor have seen much hardship and got his arm wounded? Clearly in Afghanistan.' The whole train of thought did not occupy a second. I then remarked that you came from Afghanistan, and you were astonished."

Tropics: middle East

Haggard: thin

TASK 2

What impressions do you get of Holmes? Answer the questions below

1. **What are his habits?**
2. **What does Holmes look like? Use quotations to support**
3. **How does Watson describe Holmes's mind?**

TASK 3

Answer the question



Knowledge Learning

KO – Subject Terminology

A really important skill that Holmes uses to help him solve cases is called the process of deduction. Holmes believes that by applying logic to a situation, it makes it easy to solve any case.

Deduction: the process of reaching a decision by looking at the facts that are known

Miss Vali is able to deduce that 8L do not get enough homework, because they spend too much time making TikTok videos.

Sherlock is able to deduce that Watson served in Afghanistan because of his tan.

By applying her deductive skills, Miss Fitton deduced that Mr Uddin .

Why is deduction an important skill for detectives?

TASK 4

Answer the questions below

1. What is Watson's first reaction to the article about deduction?
2. What do we learn about Holmes's job?
3. How does Holmes explain how he knew Watson had been in Afghanistan?

TASK 5

Answer the question



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two
Terminology

When Holmes explains the art of deduction in his article, Watson cannot understand it and is confused. When Holmes deduces that Watson was an army doctor in Afghanistan, he is left feeling more confused. A word to describe him is PERPLEXED

Perplexed: feeling confused

One of the most perplexing cases of the 19th Century are the Whitechapel Murders.

Watson is left feeling perplexed when he first met Holmes.

The police often consult Holmes with their most perplexing cases.

How do you think a Victorian audience would respond to Holmes?

TASK 6

Using evidence from the text and the words from the GWB, explain why Sherlock Holmes may be a good detective

| | | |
|-------------|------------|------------|
| OBSERVATION | ECCENTRIC | PERPLEXING |
| INTELLIGENT | CONSULTANT | DEDUCTION |

EXIT TICKET

Which of these facts helped Holmes to deduce that Watson had been in Afghanistan?

- a) Watson has the air of a military man.
- b) Watson thought that the magazine article was rubbish.
- c) Watson made a list of the things Holmes knows and doesn't know.
- d) Watson has a suntan on his face but not his wrists.
- e) Watson has been injured.

Lesson 12 – What Makes a Good detective?

Do Now Activity

List 4 things you remember about Sherlock Holmes

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.

List 3 things you remember about Doctor Watson

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

What does ECCENTRIC mean?

What does DEDUCTION mean?

TASK 1

Last lesson, we explored why Holmes may be a good detective

How do you think his physical appearance adds to his skills as a detective? Highlight Quotations

Re-read paragraph 3

In height he was rather over six feet, and so excessively lean that he seemed to be considerably taller. His eyes were sharp and piercing, save during those intervals of torpor to which I have alluded; and his thin, hawk-like nose gave his whole expression an air of alertness and decision. His chin, too, had the prominence and squareness which mark the man of determination. His hands were invariably blotted with ink and stained with chemicals, yet he was possessed of extraordinary delicacy of touch, as I frequently had occasion to observe when I watched him manipulating his fragile philosophical instruments.

TASK 2

Look at the quotations you have highlighted.

For each quote, label how and why this add to his skills as a detective

e.g. "over six feet" – His height gives him authority, it also allows him to see and climb in high places

TASK 3

Answer the question



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two Terminology

Through the physical description of Sherlock Holmes, Doyle presents Sherlock as a man that is respected. He is in control and has power.

Authority: Having the power to control or demand others to obey

Teachers are authoritative figures in school.

Doyle presents Sherlock to have authority through his physical appearance.

In 19th Century Britain, the Metropolitan police had the authority to make arrests and try criminals in court for their crimes.

Identify quotations which present Sherlock Holmes as authoritative

TASK 4

Question: How does Watson describe Holmes?

Focus on how his physical appearance helps him to be a detective. Use the model and GWB below to help

| | | | | | | |
|--|---|----------------|---------------|-------------------------------|----------------|------------------|
| Step 1: WHAT does Watson tell us about Sherlock Holmes? | Watson presents Holmes to be a highly effective detective who creates an authoritative presence. | | | | | |
| Step 2: Embed a quotation into your topic sentence | Watson presents Holmes to be a highly effective detective whose “excessively lean” body creates an authoritative presence. | | | | | |
| Step 3: HOW does Watson suggest this? Write an inference | Watson suggests that Holmes is slender, which shows how quick he can move. | | | | | |
| Step 4: Select a powerful word used in the same quotation. What are the <u>connotations</u> ? | The adjective “lean” suggests that Holmes is <u>agile</u> , <u>swift</u> , <u>athletic</u> and <u>strong</u> , which will allow him to catch criminals quickly. | | | | | |
| Step 5: WHY does Watson do this? How does it make the reader feel? | The reader learns to trust Holmes through Watson’s peripheral narration and begins to trust his detective methods. | | | | | |
| Intelligent | Eccentric | Curious | Strong | Perceptive or detailed | Careful | Excitable |

Lesson 14 – Creating a Detective

Do now Activity

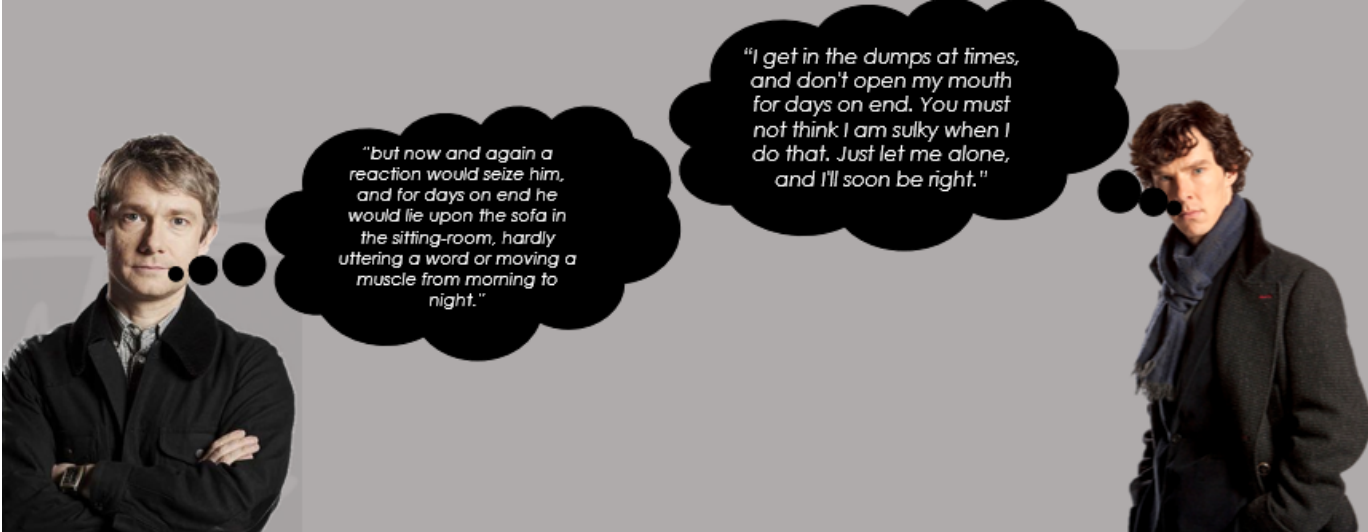
List FOUR things you know about Sherlock Holmes

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.

TASK 1

Look at how Holmes describes himself.

Why do you think Holmes behaves like this? How do you think this helps him to be a better detective?



TASK 2



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two
Terminology

Both Holmes and Watson reference the fact that Holmes spends a lot of time deep in his own thoughts. It is a way of ensuring that Holmes can sit and reflect on cases. This is called **INTROSPECTION**

Introspective: when you examine your own thoughts, ideas or feelings

Which of the following statements shows introspection?

You want to think about how your behaviour upset your sister.

You want to text your friend to tell them that you have finished your maths homework.

You want to say something funny in class to make your friends laugh.

TASK 3

Use the **GWB** and sentence stems to explain why Holmes is an excellent detective

Sherlock Holmes is a great detective. This is because...

The writer shows us that he is...

These are good traits to have as it means that he can...

He likes to be...

He is...

Another reason why Sherlock Holmes is a great detective, is because...

| | | |
|------------------|--------------------|----------------------|
| LEAN | INTELLIGENT | INTROSPECTIVE |
| DISGUISE | OBSERVATION | DISTURBED |
| DEDUCTION | CONSULTANT | ALONE |

TASK 4

Create your own detective using the prompts below

Bullet point your ideas

Creating a Character

- Appearance
- Where do they live?
- Friends? Family?
- Reputation
- Habits (good or bad)
- Daily Routine
- Quirks/Catch phrases they have
- Personality
- Other words/phrases to describe them



TASK 5

Now that you have a rough idea about your detective, you are going to write a detective story from the view of a **peripheral narrator**.

Consider who you are to the detective...

You will write in 4 sections, following a specific structure and success criteria.

You must:

- Describe your detective
- Describe the crime scene and/or the criminal

Read the Model Answer below

Model Detective Story Opening

We had basked in the glorious sun for a few hours, before returning to the mundane whitewashed walls of the office. It was getting darker outside, and a storm threatened the horizon, when the sudden trilling of the telephone disrupted the tranquilly of our evening. I had been startled by the sound and dropped the sketchbook I had leafed through for the last thirty minutes.

"Fitton here. Speak."

I turned to look at her. She had been staring keenly at the telephone for the last hour, drumming her fingers against her desk. I assumed the call would have been a relief, but her face gave no such expression. Despite the warm weather, she still donned her cobalt velvet dress and left her blonde hair to hang loosely over her shoulders. Her eyebrows were now furrowed, and I could see that she listened intently to the voice on the other end of the telephone. I had a feeling that 666A Feldman Drive would remain empty tonight: neither one of us would return home to the office.

"On my way," she said and silenced the telephone on its receiver.

"Well?" I could barely contain my curiosity.

"We're leaving," and with that, she grabbed her coat and keys, and trundled quickly down the stairs.

I followed, stuffing a notebook in my pocket. Her feet thumped against the staircase like the heavy feet of an elephant. Despite being small, Fitton had unusually large feet.

"Hurry up, V! We haven't got time to lose!"

I was now a step behind her and dashed towards the car door. Rain began to pour down. It was thick and heavy. She fumbled with the lock on the car door. It opened with a click. We both dove into the vehicle. She jammed the key violently into the ignition and turned it at full speed. She didn't even bother to put on her seatbelt, which seemed quite **perplexing**. Fitton loved rules. Yet today, she did not conform. I felt **grotesquely** anxious at being unable to **deduce** what was happening. She never spoke on a drive. She preferred to remain **introspective**. And I would not be able to get any answers either. I breathed a heavy sigh and was hit with the pungent scent of Costa coffee and McDonalds. I **observed** the remnants of a two-day old lunch on the backseat of the car. Someone really needed to clean that up! I wondered what she was thinking about as she drove silently down a country lane. Her face was still vacant; however, I could feel the cogs in her brain moving.

'Welcome to The Valley' a sign read. A feeling of dread winded me. Six months had passed since the fateful accident and here I was again. Fitton had also braved the brutal **savage** that haunted the place. She had lost precious friends in process. I could still hear the shrill cries from the yard.

I could no longer hold the silence.

"Has the victim decided to make a statement? Or do we have a new witness?"

Fitton gripped the steering wheel harder, and I saw her bare knuckles turn ghostly white. She shook her head. Her dangling earrings twittered and clacked in annoyance. I could tell that she was worried. I had assisted her as a consulting detective for over two years. In all the time, I had never seen her as nervous as she was now. She was withholding information. Of course, I knew she had her reasons.

It was habitual for Fitton to rise early and pick up a caramel latte from Costa, even on the weekends. She had not done that in a while, which added to my anxiety. The more I thought, the more panicked I became. Neither of us had any of our team members remaining. Once a group of four, our numbers eventually dwindled, till only we remained on the front lines of 'The Number One Ladies Detective Agency'. Neither of us had any family close by. And so, the office soon became a home and our team became a family. It is true to say that we are the number one detective agency, as Fitton's reputation speaks for itself. She was awarded 'Best Newcomer Detective' by the Metropolitan Police and on occasion, consulted for The Lancashire Constabulary in Waterfoot.

Screech!

Fitton slammed on the brakes and my entire body rocked forward. She turned to look at me.

"You okay?"

I mumbled something incoherent and before I could catch my breath, she lunged out of the car and wandered into the darkness.

A crackle of thunder.

EXIT TICKET 1

What does INTROSPECTIVE mean?

- a) to be alone
- b) when you examine your mind
- c) when you examine your own thoughts, ideas or feelings
- d) when you examine your own feelings

when you examine your own thoughts to make you lonely

EXIT TICKET 2

In the model Detective Story Answer, why was Fitton introspective?

- a) She was alone
- b) She was silent and used this time to think about her own thoughts, ideas and feelings
- c) She ignored V
- d) She got out of the car
- e) She took the lead in everything

Lesson 16 – Defective Detective

Do Now Activity

Create your own SIMPLE, COMPOUND and COMPLEX sentences using the model below to help

SIMPLE SENTENCE: MichealLindo was the worst detective in the world!

COMPOUND SENTENCE: Michael Lindo was the worst detective in the world, but he was the best friend anyone could ever ask for.

COMPLEX SENTENCE: Although Michael Lindo was the worst detective in the world, he was the best friend anyone could ever ask for.

This is a subordinate clause

This is a conjunction used to join two simple sentences together

SIMPLE:

COMPOUND:

COMPLEX:

TASK 1

Watch the video

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tiy1MeXzhfA> (YouTube – The Defective Detective)

What effect does a terrible detective have on the audience?

TASK 2

Answer the question



Knowledge Learning

KO – Subject Terminology

Detective story writers often use red herrings to try and throw the reader off course. They use false clues to try to lead detectives and also readers away from the true perpetrator

Red Herring: A fact or idea that takes your attention away from something that is important

Red Herrings are a powerful tool used by writers to mislead readers and the detective.

A red herring builds tension when the true perpetrator is revealed at the end.

Detectives often use reverse chronology to help eliminate red herrings.

Identify the red herrings in the 'Defective Detective' video

TASK 3

Sherlock Holmes mentioned that he often consults for a detective inspector Lestrade. In the book 'A Study in Scarlet', from where the two extracts were taken from, Watson described him as:



Why do you think Watson compares Lestrade to a rat?

What does this reveal about Victorian attitudes towards the police?

Lesson 18 – The Opening of A Scandal in Bohemia

Do Now Activity

Answer the questions

What does the word **DEDUCTION** mean?

How is Sherlock Holmes introspective?

What does **ECCENTRIC** mean?

Another word for criminal:

How did Watson feel when he could not figure out how Holmes knew he was an army doctor?

What is a **RED HERRING**?

TASK 1

In the last few lessons, we have looked at two extracts from the Sherlock Holmes series. The extracts were taken from the FIRST novel 'A Study in Scarlet' in the Sherlock Holmes collection.

In the book, Sherlock Holmes and John Watson meet for the very first time and begin a lifelong friendship.

In Victorian times, **Bohemia** was a region in central Europe.

It was located to the east of Germany.

Bohemia was an **independent kingdom**, with its own monarchy.





When Arthur Conan Doyle was writing, Bohemia was an **independent kingdom**, with its own **monarchy**.

Today, it is a region of the **Czech Republic**. It is bordered by Germany, Poland and Austria.

We are now going to read a short story (in full), called 'A Scandal in Bohemia'. This story has been taken from a book called 'The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes', which features lots of short stories, again, narrated by Doctor Watson.



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two Terminology

The Victorians loved scandals and stories that created scandals.

Scandal: Something that shocks people because they think it is morally wrong

It was scandalous!

Boris Johnson created a public scandal with the Cabinet Christmas Party.

Teachers using mobile phones in the classroom- how scandalous!

What do you think 'A Scandal in Bohemia' will be about?

TASK 2

In today's lesson, we will focus on the opening paragraph. In this part, Watson describes Holmes' detective skills and his relationship with women.

Read the extract below

A Scandal in Bohemia – Opening Chapter

TO SHERLOCK HOLMES she is always *the* woman. I have seldom heard him mention her under any other name. In his eyes she eclipses and predominates the whole of her sex. It was not that he felt any emotion akin to love for Irene Adler. All emotions, and that one particularly, were abhorrent to his cold, precise but admirably balanced mind. He was, I take it, the most perfect reasoning and observing machine that the world has seen, but as a lover he would have placed himself in a false position. He never spoke of the softer passions, save with a gibe and a sneer. They were admirable things for the observer - excellent for drawing the veil from men's motives and actions. But for the trained reasoner to admit such intrusions into his own delicate and finely adjusted temperament was to introduce a distracting factor which might throw a doubt upon all his mental results. Grit in a sensitive instrument, or a crack in one of his own high-power lenses, would not be more disturbing than a strong emotion in a nature such as his. And yet there was but one woman to him, and that woman was the late Irene Adler, of dubious and questionable memory.

Seldom: rarely

Eclipses: covers

Predominates:

outweighs

Akin: like

Abhorrent: disgusting

Gibe: mockery

Temperament:

personality

Dubious: suspicious or doubtful

TASK 3

A metaphor is a way of comparing two things that are not the same. You compare the actual thing to something else

Watson says that Sherlock Holmes is: "*the most perfect reasoning and observing machine that the world has seen.*"

What observing machines in the 19th Century can you think of?

TASK 4

Look at how we can break down a metaphor. It is made up of THREE Parts: TENOR, VEHICLE and GROUND. In the metaphor above, we know that the tenor is Sherlock Holmes. The vehicle used to describe him is "observing machine". The ground AKA the common ground between the tenor and the vehicle is that both are intelligent, precise, scientific, and emotionless.

| |
|--|
| Tenor The thing you want to try and describe to your audience. |
| Vehicle The imaginative idea you compare it with to help your audience understand it. This is the 'made up' bit. |
| Ground The things the tenor and the vehicle have in common. |

Intelligent, careful, exact, precise, detailed, emotionless, robust, scientific,

EXIT TICKET 1

What is metaphor?

- a) Using like or as to compare unlike things together
- b) Making something appear human or have human like qualities
- c) A way of comparing two things that are the same. You compare the actual thing to something else
- d) A way of comparing two things that are not the same. You compare the actual thing to something else

EXIT TICKET 2

Look at this metaphor taken from another Sherlock Holmes story:

"It may be that you are not yourself luminous, but you are a conductor of light"

What is the tenor and the vehicle?

- a) The tenor is Sherlock Holmes and the vehicle is conductor of light
- b) The tenor is Sherlock Holmes and the vehicle is luminous
- c) The tenor is conductor of light and the vehicle is Sherlock Holmes
- d) The tenor is luminous and the vehicle is Sherlock Holmes

Lesson 19 – The Client

Do Now Activity

List FOUR things we learn about Sherlock Holmes in the opening chapter of A Scandal in Bohemia

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.

TASK 1

The events of this story take place a few years after Sherlock Holmes and Dr Watson's first adventures. The two men have not seen each other for a while. In the part we will read today, they meet again and immediately carry on their friendship as if no time had passed.

Read the extract

I had seen little of Holmes lately. My marriage had drifted us away from each other. My own complete happiness, and the home-centred interests which rise up around the man who first finds himself master of his own establishment, were sufficient to absorb all my attention, while Holmes, who loathed every form of society with his whole Bohemian soul, remained in our lodgings in Baker Street, buried among his old books, and alternating from week to week between cocaine and ambition, the drowsiness of the drug, and the fierce energy of his own keen nature. He was still, as ever, deeply attracted by the study of crime, and occupied his immense faculties and extraordinary powers of observation in following out those clues, and clearing up those mysteries which had been abandoned as hopeless by the official police. From time to time I heard some vague account of his doings: of his summons to Odessa in the case of the Trepoff murder, of his clearing up of the singular tragedy of the Atkinson brothers at Trincomalee, and finally of the mission which he had accomplished so delicately and successfully for the reigning family of Holland. Beyond these signs of his activity, however, which I merely shared with all the readers of the daily press, I knew little of my former friend and companion.

One night—it was on the twentieth of March, 1888—I was returning from a journey to a patient (for I had now returned to civil practice), when my way led me through Baker Street. As I passed the well-remembered door, which must always be associated in my mind with my wooing, and with the dark incidents of the Study in Scarlet, I was seized with a keen desire to see Holmes again, and to know how he was employing his extraordinary powers. His rooms were brilliantly lit, and, even as I looked up, I saw his tall, spare figure pass twice in a dark silhouette against the blind. He was pacing the room swiftly, eagerly, with his head sunk upon his chest and his hands clasped behind him. To me, who knew his every mood and habit, his attitude and manner told their own story. He was at work again. He had risen out of his drug-created dreams and was hot upon the scent of some new problem. I rang the bell and was shown up to the chamber which had formerly been in part my own.

His manner was not effusive. It seldom was; but he was glad, I think, to see me. With hardly a word spoken, but with a kindly eye, he waved me to an armchair, threw across his case of cigars, and indicated a spirit case and a gasogene in the corner. Then he stood before the fire and looked me over in his singular introspective fashion.

"Wedlock suits you," he remarked. "I think, Watson, that you have put on seven and a half pounds since I saw you."

"Seven!" I answered.

"Indeed, I should have thought a little more. Just a trifle more, I fancy, Watson. And in practice again, I observe. You did not tell me that you intended to go into harness."

"Then, how do you know?"

"I see it, I deduce it. How do I know that you have been getting yourself very wet lately, and that you have a most clumsy and careless servant girl?"

"My dear Holmes," said I, "this is too much. You would certainly have been burned, had you lived a few centuries ago. It is true that I had a country walk on Thursday and came home in a dreadful mess, but as I have changed my clothes I can't imagine how you deduce it. As to Mary Jane, she is incorrigible, and my wife has given her notice, but there, again, I fail to see how you work it out."

He chuckled to himself and rubbed his long, nervous hands together.

"It is simplicity itself," said he; "my eyes tell me that on the inside of your left shoe, just where the firelight strikes it, the leather is scored by six almost parallel cuts. Obviously they have been caused by someone who has very carelessly scraped round the edges of the sole in order to remove crusted mud from it. Hence, you see, my double deduction that you had been out in vile weather, and that you had a particularly malignant boot-slitting specimen of the London slavey. As to your practice, if a gentleman walks into my rooms smelling of iodoform, with a black mark of nitrate of silver upon his right forefinger, and a bulge on the right side of his top-hat to show where he has secreted his stethoscope, I must be dull, indeed, if I do not pronounce him to be an active member of the medical profession."

I could not help laughing at the ease with which he explained his process of deduction. "When I hear you give your reasons," I remarked, "the thing always appears to me to be so ridiculously simple that I could easily do it myself, though at each successive instance of your reasoning I am baffled until you explain your process. And yet I believe that my eyes are as good as yours."

TASK 2

Answer the questions in full sentences

1. **Where does Holmes live?**
2. **On what date does Watson pass Holmes's house?**
3. **How did Watson know that Holmes was working on a case?**
4. **How has Watson changed since he married?**
5. **What are the facts that allowed Holmes to deduce that Watson has become a working doctor?**

TASK 3

Continue reading more of the story

"Quite so," he answered, lighting a cigarette, and throwing himself down into an armchair. "You see, but you do not observe. The distinction is clear. For example, you have frequently seen the steps which lead up from the hall to this room."

"Frequently."

"How often?"

"Well, some hundreds of times."

"Then how many are there?"

"How many? I don't know."

"Quite so! You have not observed. And yet you have seen. That is just my point. Now, I know that there are seventeen steps, because I have both seen and observed. By-the-way, since you are interested in these little problems, and since you are good enough to chronicle one or two of my trifling experiences, you may be interested in this." He threw over a sheet of thick, pink-tinted note-paper which had been lying open upon the table. "It came by the last post," said he. "Read it aloud."

The note was undated, and without either signature or address.

"There will call upon you to-night, at a quarter to eight o'clock," it said, "a gentleman who desires to consult you upon a matter of the very deepest moment. Your recent services to one of the royal houses of Europe have shown that you are one who may safely be trusted with matters which are of an importance which can hardly be exaggerated. This account of you we have from all quarters received. Be in your chamber then at that hour, and do not take it amiss if your visitor wear a mask."

"This is indeed a mystery," I remarked. "What do you imagine that it means?"

"I have no data yet. It is a capital mistake to theorize before one has data. Insensibly one begins to twist facts to suit theories, instead of theories to suit facts. But the note itself. What do you deduce from it?"

I carefully examined the writing, and the paper upon which it was written.

"The man who wrote it was presumably well to do," I remarked, endeavouring to imitate my companion's processes. "Such paper could not be bought under half a crown a packet. It is peculiarly strong and stiff."

"Peculiar—that is the very word," said Holmes. "It is not an English paper at all. Hold it up to the light."

I did so, and saw a large "E" with a small "g," a "P," and a large "G" with a small "t" woven into the texture of the paper.

"What do you make of that?" asked Holmes.

"The name of the maker, no doubt; or his monogram, rather."

"Not at all. The 'G' with the small 't' stands for 'Gesellschaft,' which is the German for 'Company.' It is a customary contraction like our 'Co.' 'P,' of course, stands for 'Papier.' Now for the 'Eg.' Let us glance at our Continental Gazetteer." He took down a heavy brown volume from

his shelves. "Eglow, Eglonitz—here we are, Egria. It is in a German-speaking country—in Bohemia, not far from Carlsbad. 'Remarkable as being the scene of the death of Wallenstein, and for its numerous glass-factories and paper-mills.' Ha, ha, my boy, what do you make of that?" His eyes sparkled, and he sent up a great blue triumphant cloud from his cigarette.

"The paper was made in Bohemia," I said.

"Precisely. And the man who wrote the note is a German. Do you note the peculiar construction of the sentence—'This account of you we have from all quarters received.' A Frenchman or Russian could not have written that. It is the German who is so uncourteous to his verbs. It only remains, therefore, to discover what is wanted by this German who writes upon Bohemian paper and prefers wearing a mask to showing his face. And here he comes, if I am not mistaken, to resolve all our doubts."

As he spoke there was the sharp sound of horses' hoofs and grating wheels against the curb, followed by a sharp pull at the bell. Holmes whistled.

"A pair, by the sound," said he. "Yes," he continued, glancing out of the window. "A nice little brougham and a pair of beauties. A hundred and fifty guineas apiece. There's money in this case, Watson, if there is nothing else."

"I think that I had better go, Holmes."

"Not a bit, Doctor. Stay where you are. I am lost without my Boswell. And this promises to be interesting. It would be a pity to miss it."

"But your client—"

"Never mind him. I may want your help, and so may he. Here he comes. Sit down in that armchair, Doctor, and give us your best attention."

A slow and heavy step, which had been heard upon the stairs and in the passage, paused immediately outside the door. Then there was a loud and authoritative tap.

"Come in!" said Holmes.

A man entered who could hardly have been less than six feet six inches in height, with the chest and limbs of a Hercules. His dress was rich with a richness which would, in England, be looked upon as akin to bad taste. Heavy bands of astrakhan were slashed across the sleeves and fronts of his double-breasted coat, while the deep blue cloak which was thrown over his shoulders was lined with flame-coloured silk and secured at the neck with a brooch which consisted of a single flaming beryl. Boots which extended halfway up his calves, and which were trimmed at the tops with rich brown fur, completed the impression of barbaric opulence which was suggested by his whole appearance. He carried a broad-brimmed hat in his hand, while he wore across the upper part of his face, extending down past the cheekbones, a black vizard mask, which he had apparently adjusted that very moment, for his hand was still raised to it as he entered. From the lower part of the face he appeared to be a man of strong character, with a thick, hanging lip, and a long, straight chin suggestive of resolution pushed to the length of obstinacy.

List all the data you learn about the client

What can you deduce about him: who could this person be? (hint: look at his appearance)

TASK 4

"You had my note?" he asked with a deep harsh voice and a strongly marked German accent. "I told you that I would call." He looked from one to the other of us, as if uncertain which to address.

"Pray take a seat," said Holmes. "This is my friend and colleague, Dr. Watson, who is occasionally good enough to help me in my cases. Whom have I the honour to address?"

"You may address me as the Count Von Kramm, a Bohemian nobleman. I understand that this gentleman, your friend, is a man of honour and discretion, whom I may trust with a matter of the most extreme importance. If not, I should much prefer to communicate with you alone."

I rose to go, but Holmes caught me by the wrist and pushed me back into my chair. "It is both, or none," said he. "You may say before this gentleman anything which you may say to me."

The Count shrugged his broad shoulders. "Then I must begin," said he, "by binding you both to absolute secrecy for two years; at the end of that time the matter will be of no importance. At present it is not too much to say that it is of such weight it may have an influence upon European history."

"I promise," said Holmes.

"And I."

"You will excuse this mask," continued our strange visitor. "The august person who employs me wishes his agent to be unknown to you, and I may confess at once that the title by which I have just called myself is not exactly my own."

"I was aware of it," said Holmes dryly.

"The circumstances are of great delicacy, and every precaution has to be taken to quench what might grow to be an immense scandal and seriously compromise one of the reigning families of Europe. To speak plainly, the matter implicates the great House of Ormstein, hereditary kings of Bohemia."

"I was also aware of that," murmured Holmes, settling himself down in his armchair and closing his eyes.

Our visitor glanced with some apparent surprise at the languid, lounging figure of the man who had been no doubt depicted to him as the most incisive reasoner and most energetic agent in Europe. Holmes slowly reopened his eyes and looked impatiently at his gigantic client.

"If your Majesty would condescend to state your case," he remarked, "I should be better able to advise you."

The man sprang from his chair and paced up and down the room in uncontrollable agitation. Then, with a gesture of desperation, he tore the mask from his face and hurled it upon the ground. "You are right," he cried; "I am the King. Why should I attempt to conceal it?"

"Why, indeed?" murmured Holmes. "Your Majesty had not spoken before I was aware that I was addressing Wilhelm Gottsreich Sigismund von Ormstein, Grand Duke of Cassel-Felstein, and hereditary King of Bohemia."

"But you can understand," said our strange visitor, sitting down once more and passing his hand over his high white forehead, "you can understand that I am not accustomed to doing such business in my own person. Yet the matter was so delicate that I could not confide it to an agent without putting myself in his power. I have come incognito from Prague for the purpose of consulting you."

Lesson 20 – The Scandal

Do now Activity

The Victorians loved scandals and salacious gossip. Read through the information and answer the questions.

A Real Life Victorian Scandal

In 1837 Mary Stansbury longed for a more exciting life. Bored by living with her husband, Mary hatched a plan to give her servant the slip while on a walk in London.

Terrified, the maid ran home and told Mr Stansbury her mistress was visiting relatives and would return by morning. But she did not and after days of questions the servant hanged herself, fearful that she would be blamed for Stansbury's kidnap or even death.

In reality the woman had run off to Bristol where she bigamously married another man. However her bad reputation, due to her disappearance and the death of her servant, ensured she was

Summarise the story of Mary Stansbury in THREE sentences

Why is the story of Mary Stansbury an example of a SCANDAL?

What were the consequences of the scandal?

TASK 1

Read more of the story

"The facts are briefly these: Some five years ago, during a lengthy visit to Warsaw, I made the acquaintance of the well-known adventuress, Irene Adler. The name is no doubt familiar to you."

"Kindly look her up in my index, Doctor," murmured Holmes without opening his eyes. For many years he had adopted a system of docketing all paragraphs concerning men and things, so that it was difficult to name a subject or a person on which he could not at once furnish information. In this case I found her biography sandwiched in between that of a Hebrew rabbi and that of a staff-commander who had written a monograph upon the deep-sea fishes.

"Let me see!" said Holmes. "Hum! Born in New Jersey in the year 1858. Contralto—hum! La Scala, hum! Prima donna Imperial Opera of Warsaw—yes! Retired from operatic stage—ha! Living in London—quite so! Your Majesty, as I understand, became entangled with this young person, wrote her some compromising letters, and is now desirous of getting those letters back."

"Precisely so. But how—"

"Was there a secret marriage?"

"None."

"No legal papers or certificates?"

"None."

"Then I fail to follow your Majesty. If this young person should produce her letters for blackmailing or other purposes, how is she to prove their authenticity?"

"There is the writing."

"Pooh, pooh! Forgery."

"My private note-paper."

"Stolen."

"My own seal."

"Imitated."

"My photograph."

"Bought."

"We were both in the photograph."

"Oh, dear! That is very bad! Your Majesty has indeed committed an indiscretion."

"I was mad—insane."

"You have compromised yourself seriously."

"I was only Crown Prince then. I was young. I am but thirty now."

"It must be recovered."

"We have tried and failed."

"Your Majesty must pay. It must be bought."

"She will not sell."

"Stolen, then."

"Five attempts have been made. Twice burglars in my pay ransacked her house. Once we diverted her luggage when she travelled. Twice she has been waylaid. There has been no result."

"No sign of it?"

"Absolutely none."

Holmes laughed. "It is quite a pretty little problem," said he.

"But a very serious one to me," returned the King reproachfully.

"Very, indeed. And what does she propose to do with the photograph?"

"To ruin me."

"But how?"

"I am about to be married."

"So I have heard."

"To Clotilde Lothman von Saxe-Meningen, second daughter of the King of Scandinavia. You may know the strict principles of her family. She is herself the very soul of delicacy. A shadow of a doubt as to my conduct would bring the matter to an end."

"And Irene Adler?"

"Threatens to send them the photograph. And she will do it. I know that she will do it. You do not know her, but she has a soul of steel. She has the face of the most beautiful of women, and the mind of the most resolute of men. Rather than I should marry another woman, there are no lengths to which she would not go—none."

"You are sure that she has not sent it yet?"

"I am sure."

"And why?"

"Because she has said that she would send it on the day when the betrothal was publicly proclaimed. That will be next Monday."

"Oh, then we have three days yet," said Holmes with a yawn. "That is very fortunate, as I have one or two matters of importance to look into just at present. Your Majesty will, of course, stay in London for the present?"

"Certainly. You will find me at the Langham under the name of the Count Von Kramm."

"Then I shall drop you a line to let you know how we progress."

"Pray do so. I shall be all anxiety."

"Then, as to money?"

"You have carte blanche."

"Absolutely?"

"I tell you that I would give one of the provinces of my kingdom to have that photograph."

"And for present expenses?"

The King took a heavy chamois leather bag from under his cloak and laid it on the table.

"There are three hundred pounds in gold and seven hundred in notes," he said.

Holmes scribbled a receipt upon a sheet of his note-book and handed it to him.

"And Mademoiselle's address?" he asked.

"Is Briony Lodge, Serpentine Avenue, St. John's Wood."

Holmes took a note of it. "One other question," said he. "Was the photograph a cabinet?"

"It was."

"Then, good-night, your Majesty, and I trust that we shall soon have some good news for you. And good-night, Watson," he added, as the wheels of the royal brougham rolled down the street. "If you will be good enough to call to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock I should like to chat this little matter over with you."

TASK 2



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two
Terminology

In the story of Sherlock Holmes, we see the word compromise being used in the passage. In this case, the word compromise means:

Compromise: You do something dishonest or embarrassing that makes people stop admiring you. It has a harmful effect.

The reputation of the King of Bohemia would be compromised if the scandal was leaked.

If the undercover agent in a detective story is found out, their cover is compromised.

In this story, the King of Bohemia finds himself in a compromising position, especially if the details of his affair were to become public knowledge.

What is another meaning for the word *compromise*?

TASK 3

Using the text you have read and your understanding of the word COMPROMISE, answer the questions below

1. **Who has been compromised?**
2. **What have they done to compromise themselves?**
3. **Who has strict principles?**
4. **How will a photograph cause a scandal?**

TASK 4

Look at how the King of Bohemia describes Irene Adler

"Threatens to send them the photograph. And she will do it. I know that she will do it. You do not know her, but she has a soul of steel. She has the face of the most beautiful of women, and the mind of the most resolute of men. Rather than I should marry another woman, there are no lengths to which she would not go - none."

What impression of Irene Adler does the King of Bohemia leave the reader with?

Highlight at least THREE quotations

TASK 5



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two
Terminology

In the story of Sherlock Holmes, The King of Bohemia describes Irene Adler to be the most beautiful woman. He also implies through more than one quotation that she is someone not to be trusted

Duplicitous: When someone is dishonest and deceitful (two faced)

Irene Adler is an example of a duplicitous woman, according to the King of Bohemia, as she cannot be trusted.

Duplicity is considered to be a characteristic of most villains and criminals.

Duplicity comes from the Latin word for "double" or "twofold". This shows the nature of someone that is duplicitous.

Which contrasting quotations present Irene Adler as duplicitous?

EXIT TICKET 1

Which sentence uses the word **DUPLICITOUS correctly?**

- a) Irene Adler is duplicitous because she appears to be feminine and beautiful, but under the surface she is clever, determined and dangerous.
- b) Irene Adler is duplicity because she appears to be feminine and beautiful, but under the surface she is clever, determined and dangerous.
- c) Irene Adler is dupliciting because she appears to be feminine and beautiful, but under the surface she is clever, determined and dangerous.

EXIT TICKET 2

What is compromised as a result of the scandal?

- a) Sherlock Holmes
- b) Clotilde Lothman von Saxe-Meningen
- c) Irene Adler
- d) Doctor Watson
- e) The king of Bohemia

Lesson 21 – The Investigation

Do Now Activity

1. What does **DUPLICITOUS** mean?
2. Why could there be a **SCANDAL** for the King of Bohemia?
3. How does Holmes treat the King of Bohemia?
4. Why is the photograph important?
5. What does **INTROSPECTIVE** mean?
6. What is a red herring?
7. What is **SENSATIONALISM**?
8. What is **DEDUCTION**?

TASK 1

The Importance of Transportation in Victorian London



Cars weren't invented until 1865 and were not in use in Victorian London until the late 1880s and 90s. One of the quickest and most popular methods of transport was by different types of horse-drawn carriages.

The King of Bohemia arrived at Baker Street in '**A nice little brougham**'.

Owning a carriage like this, would be a signal of his wealth.

He also had '**a pair of beauties**'. Healthy horses would have been very expensive to buy and keep.



The Valley
Leadership Academy



In the stories of Sherlock Holmes, Holmes often takes a hansom cab. This is one of the earliest forms of taxis in the 19th Century.



The driver of a carriage is called a **groom**.



People who clean the carriages and look after the horses are called **ostlers**.



TASK 2

Read the story

Chapter II.

At three o'clock precisely I was at Baker Street, but Holmes had not yet returned. The landlady informed me that he had left the house shortly after eight o'clock in the morning. I sat down beside the fire, however, with the intention of awaiting him, however long he might be. I was already deeply interested in his inquiry, for, though it was surrounded by none of the grim and strange features which were associated with the two crimes which I have already recorded, still, the nature of the case and the exalted station of his client gave it a character of its own. Indeed, apart from the nature of the investigation which my friend had on hand, there was something in his masterly grasp of a situation, and his keen, incisive reasoning, which made it a pleasure to me to study his system of work, and to follow the quick, subtle methods by which he disentangled the most inextricable mysteries. So accustomed was I to his invariable success that the very possibility of his failing had ceased to enter into my head.

It was close upon four before the door opened, and a drunken-looking groom, ill-kempt and side-whiskered, with an inflamed face and disreputable clothes, walked into the room. Accustomed as I was to my friend's amazing powers in the use of disguises, I had to look three times before I was certain that it was indeed he. With a nod he vanished into the bedroom, whence he emerged in five minutes tweed-suited and respectable, as of old. Putting his hands into his pockets, he stretched out his legs in front of the fire and laughed heartily for some minutes.

"Well, really!" he cried, and then he choked and laughed again until he was obliged to lie back, limp and helpless, in the chair.

“What is it?”

“It’s quite too funny. I am sure you could never guess how I employed my morning, or what I ended by doing.”

“I can’t imagine. I suppose that you have been watching the habits, and perhaps the house, of Miss Irene Adler.”

“Quite so; but the sequel was rather unusual. I will tell you, however. I left the house a little after eight o’clock this morning in the character of a groom out of work. There is a wonderful sympathy and freemasonry among horsey men. Be one of them, and you will know all that there is to know. I soon found Briony Lodge. It is a *bijou* villa, with a garden at the back, but built out in front right up to the road, two stories. Chubb lock to the door. Large sitting-room on the right side, well furnished, with long windows almost to the floor, and those preposterous English window fasteners which a child could open. Behind there was nothing remarkable, save that the passage window could be reached from the top of the coach-house. I walked round it and examined it closely from every point of view, but without noting anything else of interest.

“I then lounged down the street and found, as I expected, that there was a mews in a lane which runs down by one wall of the garden. I lent the ostlers a hand in rubbing down their horses, and received in exchange twopence, a glass of half and half, two fills of shag tobacco, and as much information as I could desire about Miss Adler, to say nothing of half a dozen other people in the neighbourhood in whom I was not in the least interested, but whose biographies I was compelled to listen to.”

“And what of Irene Adler?” I asked.

“Oh, she has turned all the men’s heads down in that part. She is the daintiest thing under a bonnet on this planet. So say the Serpentine-mews, to a man. She lives quietly, sings at concerts, drives out at five every day, and returns at seven sharp for dinner. Seldom goes out at other times, except when she sings. Has only one male visitor, but a good deal of him. He is dark, handsome, and dashing, never calls less than once a day, and often twice. He is a Mr. Godfrey Norton, of the Inner Temple. See the advantages of a cabman as a confidant. They had driven him home a dozen times from Serpentine-mews, and knew all about him. When I had listened to all they had to tell, I began to walk up and down near Briony Lodge once more, and to think over my plan of campaign.

TASK 3

Answer the questions

How does Holmes find out important information?

Why do the ostlers and grooms tell Holmes this information?

What are the important facts Holmes found out about Irene Adler?

TASK 4

Continue the story

"This Godfrey Norton was evidently an important factor in the matter. He was a lawyer. That sounded ominous. What was the relation between them, and what the object of his repeated visits? Was she his client, his friend, or his mistress? If the former, she had probably transferred the photograph to his keeping. If the latter, it was less likely. On the issue of this question depended whether I should continue my work at Briony Lodge, or turn my attention to the gentleman's chambers in the Temple. It was a delicate point, and it widened the field of my inquiry. I fear that I bore you with these details, but I have to let you see my little difficulties, if you are to understand the situation."

"I am following you closely," I answered.

"I was still balancing the matter in my mind when a hansom cab drove up to Briony Lodge, and a gentleman sprang out. He was a remarkably handsome man, dark, aquiline, and moustached—evidently the man of whom I had heard. He appeared to be in a great hurry, shouted to the cabman to wait, and brushed past the maid who opened the door with the air of a man who was thoroughly at home.

"He was in the house about half an hour, and I could catch glimpses of him in the windows of the sitting-room, pacing up and down, talking excitedly, and waving his arms. Of her I could see nothing. Presently he emerged, looking even more flurried than before. As he stepped up to the cab, he pulled a gold watch from his pocket and looked at it earnestly, 'Drive like the devil,' he shouted, 'first to Gross & Hankey's in Regent Street, and then to the Church of St. Monica in the Edgware Road. Half a guinea if you do it in twenty minutes!'

"Away they went, and I was just wondering whether I should not do well to follow them when up the lane came a neat little landau, the coachman with his coat only half-buttoned, and his tie under his ear, while all the tags of his harness were sticking out of the buckles. It hadn't pulled up before she shot out of the hall door and into it. I only caught a glimpse of her at the moment, but she was a lovely woman, with a face that a man might die for.

"'The Church of St. Monica, John,' she cried, 'and half a sovereign if you reach it in twenty minutes.'

"This was quite too good to lose, Watson. I was just balancing whether I should run for it, or whether I should perch behind her landau when a cab came through the street. The driver looked twice at such a shabby fare, but I jumped in before he could object. 'The Church of St. Monica,' said I, 'and half a sovereign if you reach it in twenty minutes.' It was twenty-five minutes to twelve, and of course it was clear enough what was in the wind.

"My cabby drove fast. I don't think I ever drove faster, but the others were there before us. The cab and the landau with their steaming horses were in front of the door when I arrived. I paid the man and hurried into the church. There was not a soul there save the two whom I had followed and a surpliced clergyman, who seemed to be expostulating with them. They were all three standing in a knot in front of the altar. I lounged up the side aisle like any other idler who has dropped into a church. Suddenly, to my surprise, the three at the altar faced round to me, and Godfrey Norton came running as hard as he could towards me.

"'Thank God,' he cried. 'You'll do. Come! Come!'

"'What then?' I asked.

"'Come, man, come, only three minutes, or it won't be legal.'

"I was half-dragged up to the altar, and before I knew where I was I found myself mumbling responses which were whispered in my ear, and vouching for things of which I knew nothing, and generally assisting in the secure tying up of Irene Adler, spinster, to Godfrey Norton, bachelor. It was all done in an instant, and there was the gentleman thanking me on the one side and the lady on the other, while the clergyman beamed on me in front. It was the most preposterous position in which I ever found myself in my life, and it was the thought of it that started me laughing just now. It seems that there had been some informality about their license, that the clergyman absolutely refused to marry them without a witness of some sort, and that my lucky appearance saved the bridegroom from having to sally out into the streets in search of a best man. The bride gave me a sovereign, and I mean to wear it on my watch-chain in memory of the occasion."

"This is a very unexpected turn of affairs," said I; "and what then?"

"Well, I found my plans very seriously menaced. It looked as if the pair might take an immediate departure, and so necessitate very prompt and energetic measures on my part. At the church door, however, they separated, he driving back to the Temple, and she to her own house. 'I shall drive out in the park at five as usual,' she said as she left him. I heard no more. They drove away in different directions, and I went off to make my own arrangements."

"Which are?"

"Some cold beef and a glass of beer," he answered, ringing the bell. "I have been too busy to think of food, and I am likely to be busier still this evening. By the way, Doctor, I shall want your co-operation."

"I shall be delighted."

"You don't mind breaking the law?"

"Not in the least."

"Nor running a chance of arrest?"

"Not in a good cause."

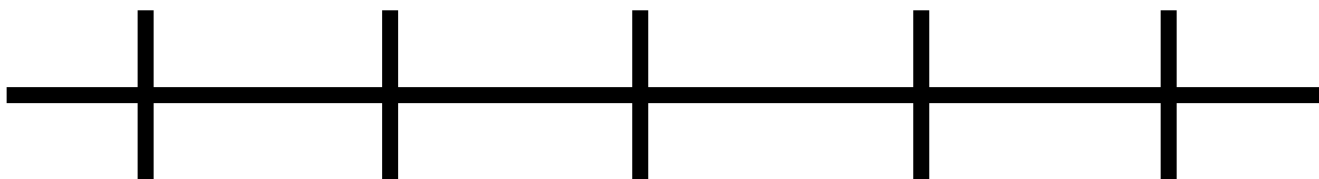
"Oh, the cause is excellent!"

"Then I am your man."

"I was sure that I might rely on you."

TASK 5

Create a timeline of events



TASK 6

"You are to watch me, for I will be visible to you."

"Yes."

"And when I raise my hand—so—you will throw into the room what I give you to throw, and will, at the same time, raise the cry of fire. You quite follow me?"

"Entirely."

"It is nothing very formidable," he said, taking a long cigar-shaped roll from his pocket. "It is an ordinary plumber's smoke-rocket, fitted with a cap at either end to make it self-lighting. Your task is confined to that. When you raise your cry of fire, it will be taken up by quite a number of people. You may then walk to the end of the street, and I will rejoin you in ten minutes. I hope that I have made myself clear?"

"I am to remain neutral, to get near the window, to watch you, and at the signal to throw in this object, then to raise the cry of fire, and to wait you at the corner of the street."

"Precisely."

"Then you may entirely rely on me."

"That is excellent. I think, perhaps, it is almost time that I prepare for the new role I have to play."

He disappeared into his bedroom and returned in a few minutes in the character of an amiable and simple-minded Nonconformist clergyman. His broad black hat, his baggy trousers, his white tie, his sympathetic smile, and general look of peering and benevolent curiosity were such as Mr. John Hare alone could have equalled. It was not merely that Holmes changed his costume. His expression, his manner, his very soul seemed to vary with every fresh part that he assumed. The stage lost a fine actor, even as science lost an acute reasoner, when he became a specialist in crime.

It was a quarter past six when we left Baker Street, and it still wanted ten minutes to the hour when we found ourselves in Serpentine Avenue. It was already dusk, and the lamps were just being lighted as we paced up and down in front of Briony Lodge, waiting for the coming of its occupant. The house was just such as I had pictured it from Sherlock Holmes' succinct description, but the locality appeared to be less private than I expected. On the contrary, for a small street in a quiet neighbourhood, it was remarkably animated. There was a group of shabbily dressed men smoking and laughing in a corner, a scissors-grinder with his wheel, two guardsmen who were flirting with a nurse-girl, and several well-dressed young men who were lounging up and down with cigars in their mouths.

"You see," remarked Holmes, as we paced to and fro in front of the house, "this marriage rather simplifies matters. The photograph becomes a double-edged weapon now. The chances are that she would be as averse to its being seen by Mr. Godfrey Norton, as our client is to its coming to the eyes of his princess. Now the question is—Where are we to find the photograph?"

"Where, indeed?"

"It is most unlikely that she carries it about with her. It is cabinet size. Too large for easy concealment about a woman's dress. She knows that the King is capable of having her waylaid and searched. Two attempts of the sort have already been made. We may take it, then, that she does not carry it about with her."

"Where, then?"

"Her banker or her lawyer. There is that double possibility. But I am inclined to think neither. Women are naturally secretive, and they like to do their own secreting. Why should she hand it over to anyone else? She could trust her own guardianship, but she could not tell what indirect or political

influence might be brought to bear upon a business man. Besides, remember that she had resolved to use it within a few days. It must be where she can lay her hands upon it. It must be in her own house."

"But it has twice been burgled."

"Pshaw! They did not know how to look."

"But how will you look?"

"I will not look."

"What then?"

"I will get her to show me."

"But she will refuse."

"She will not be able to. But I hear the rumble of wheels. It is her carriage. Now carry out my orders to the letter."

TASK 8

Decide if the statements are true or false

- **Sherlock Holmes employs a group of people to be outside Irene Adler's house**
- **Holmes pretends to be hurt by the fighting group**
- **Irene Adler invites Holmes in because he has been so brave and she wants to reward him with money**
- **Everyone shouts 'Fire' when Watson throws the smoking flare in the room**
- **When she hears the cry of 'Fire', Irene Adler looks to where her baby is**

Lesson 22 – The outcome

Do Now Activity

Summarise the story so far in TEN sentences

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.
- 6.
- 7.
- 8.
- 9.
- 10.

TASK 1

Continue reading the story

As he spoke the gleam of the side-lights of a carriage came round the curve of the avenue. It was a smart little landau which rattled up to the door of Briony Lodge. As it pulled up, one of the loafing men at the corner dashed forward to open the door in the hope of earning a copper, but was elbowed away by another loafer, who had rushed up with the same intention. A fierce quarrel broke out, which was increased by the two guardsmen, who took sides with one of the loungers, and by the scissors-grinder, who was equally hot upon the other side. A blow was struck, and in an instant the lady, who had stepped from her carriage, was the centre of a little knot of flushed and struggling men, who struck savagely at each other with their fists and sticks. Holmes dashed into the crowd to protect the lady; but just as he reached her he gave a cry and dropped to the ground, with the blood running freely down his face. At his fall the guardsmen took to their heels in one direction and the loungers in the other, while a number of better-dressed people, who had watched the scuffle without taking part in it, crowded in to help the lady and to attend to the injured man. Irene Adler, as I will still call her, had hurried up the steps; but she stood at the top with her superb figure outlined against the lights of the hall, looking back into the street.

"Is the poor gentleman much hurt?" she asked.

"He is dead," cried several voices.

"No, no, there's life in him!" shouted another. "But he'll be gone before you can get him to hospital."

"He's a brave fellow," said a woman. "They would have had the lady's purse and watch if it hadn't been for him. They were a gang, and a rough one, too. Ah, he's breathing now."

"He can't lie in the street. May we bring him in, marm?"

"Surely. Bring him into the sitting-room. There is a comfortable sofa. This way, please!"

Slowly and solemnly he was borne into Briony Lodge and laid out in the principal room, while I still observed the proceedings from my post by the window. The lamps had been lit, but the blinds had not been drawn, so that I could see Holmes as he lay upon the couch. I do not know whether he was seized with compunction at that moment for the part he was playing, but I know that I never

felt more heartily ashamed of myself in my life than when I saw the beautiful creature against whom I was conspiring, or the grace and kindness with which she waited upon the injured man. And yet it would be the blackest treachery to Holmes to draw back now from the part which he had intrusted to me. I hardened my heart, and took the smoke-rocket from under my ulster. After all, I thought, we are not injuring her. We are but preventing her from injuring another.

Holmes had sat up upon the couch, and I saw him motion like a man who is in need of air. A maid rushed across and threw open the window. At the same instant I saw him raise his hand and at the signal I tossed my rocket into the room with a cry of "Fire!" The word was no sooner out of my mouth than the whole crowd of spectators, well dressed and ill—gentlemen, ostlers, and servant-maids—joined in a general shriek of "Fire!" Thick clouds of smoke curled through the room and out at the open window. I caught a glimpse of rushing figures, and a moment later the voice of Holmes from within assuring them that it was a false alarm. Slipping through the shouting crowd I made my way to the corner of the street, and in ten minutes was rejoiced to find my friend's arm in mine, and to get away from the scene of uproar. He walked swiftly and in silence for some few minutes until we had turned down one of the quiet streets which lead towards the Edgeware Road.

"You did it very nicely, Doctor," he remarked. "Nothing could have been better. It is all right."

"You have the photograph?"

"I know where it is."

"And how did you find out?"

"She showed me, as I told you she would."

"I am still in the dark."

"I do not wish to make a mystery," said he, laughing. "The matter was perfectly simple. You, of course, saw that everyone in the street was an accomplice. They were all engaged for the evening."

"I guessed as much."

"Then, when the row broke out, I had a little moist red paint in the palm of my hand. I rushed forward, fell down, clapped my hand to my face, and became a piteous spectacle. It is an old trick."

"That also I could fathom."

"Then they carried me in. She was bound to have me in. What else could she do? And into her sitting-room, which was the very room which I suspected. It lay between that and her bedroom, and I was determined to see which. They laid me on a couch, I motioned for air, they were compelled to open the window, and you had your chance."

"How did that help you?"

"It was all-important. When a woman thinks that her house is on fire, her instinct is at once to rush to the thing which she values most. It is a perfectly overpowering impulse, and I have more than once taken advantage of it. In the case of the Darlington substitution scandal it was of use to me, and also in the Arnsworth Castle business. A married woman grabs at her baby; an unmarried one reaches for her jewel-box. Now it was clear to me that our lady of to-day had nothing in the house more precious to her than what we are in quest of. She would rush to secure it. The alarm of fire was admirably done. The smoke and shouting were enough to shake nerves of steel. She responded beautifully. The photograph is in a recess behind a sliding panel just above the right bell-pull. She was there in an instant, and I caught a glimpse of it as she half-drew it out. When I cried out that it was a false alarm, she replaced it, glanced at the rocket, rushed from the room, and I

have not seen her since. I rose, and, making my excuses, escaped from the house. I hesitated whether to attempt to secure the photograph at once; but the coachman had come in, and as he was watching me narrowly it seemed safer to wait. A little over-precipitance may ruin all."

"And now?" I asked.

"Our quest is practically finished. I shall call with the King to-morrow, and with you, if you care to come with us. We will be shown into the sitting-room to wait for the lady, but it is probable that when she comes she may find neither us nor the photograph. It might be a satisfaction to his Majesty to regain it with his own hands."

"And when will you call?"

"At eight in the morning. She will not be up, so that we shall have a clear field. Besides, we must be prompt, for this marriage may mean a complete change in her life and habits. I must wire to the King without delay."

We had reached Baker Street and had stopped at the door. He was searching his pockets for the key when someone passing said:

"Good-night, Mister Sherlock Holmes."

There were several people on the pavement at the time, but the greeting appeared to come from a slim youth in an ulster who had hurried by.

"I've heard that voice before," said Holmes, staring down the dimly lit street. "Now, I wonder who the deuce that could have been."

1. **Who do you think is the mystery person who says "Good-night Mister Sherlock Holmes"?**
2. **Why do you think this?**
3. **How does this mystery make the reader feel?**

TASK 2

Continue the story to the end

Chapter III.

I slept at Baker Street that night, and we were engaged upon our toast and coffee in the morning when the King of Bohemia rushed into the room.

"You have really got it!" he cried, grasping Sherlock Holmes by either shoulder and looking eagerly into his face.

"Not yet."

"But you have hopes?"

"I have hopes."

"Then, come. I am all impatience to be gone."

"We must have a cab."

"No, my brougham is waiting."

"Then that will simplify matters." We descended and started off once more for Briony Lodge.

"Irene Adler is married," remarked Holmes.

"Married! When?"

"Yesterday."

"But to whom?"

"To an English lawyer named Norton."

"But she could not love him."

"I am in hopes that she does."

"And why in hopes?"

"Because it would spare your Majesty all fear of future annoyance. If the lady loves her husband, she does not love your Majesty. If she does not love your Majesty, there is no reason why she should interfere with your Majesty's plan."

"It is true. And yet—Well! I wish she had been of my own station! What a queen she would have made!" He relapsed into a moody silence, which was not broken until we drew up in Serpentine Avenue.

The door of Briony Lodge was open, and an elderly woman stood upon the steps. She watched us with a sardonic eye as we stepped from the brougham.

"Mr. Sherlock Holmes, I believe?" said she.

"I am Mr. Holmes," answered my companion, looking at her with a questioning and rather startled gaze.

"Indeed! My mistress told me that you were likely to call. She left this morning with her husband by the 5.15 train from Charing Cross for the Continent."

"What!" Sherlock Holmes staggered back, white with chagrin and surprise. "Do you mean that she has left England?"

"Never to return."

"And the papers?" asked the King hoarsely. "All is lost."

"We shall see." He pushed past the servant and rushed into the drawing-room, followed by the King and myself. The furniture was scattered about in every direction, with dismantled shelves and open drawers, as if the lady had hurriedly ransacked them before her flight. Holmes rushed at the bell-pull, tore back a small sliding shutter, and, plunging in his hand, pulled out a photograph and a letter. The photograph was of Irene Adler herself in evening dress, the letter was superscribed to "Sherlock Holmes, Esq. To be left till called for." My friend tore it open and we all three read it together. It was dated at midnight of the preceding night and ran in this way:

"MY DEAR MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES:

"You really did it very well. You took me in completely. Until after the alarm of fire, I had not a suspicion. But then, when I found how I had betrayed myself, I began to think. I had been warned against you months ago. I had been told that if the King employed an agent it would certainly be you. And your address had been given me. Yet, with all this, you made me reveal what you wanted to know. Even after I became suspicious, I found it hard to think evil of such a dear, kind old clergyman. But, you know, I have been trained as an actress myself. Male costume is nothing new to me. I often take advantage of the freedom which it gives. I sent John, the coachman, to watch you, ran upstairs, got into my walking-clothes, as I call them, and came down just as you departed.

"Well, I followed you to your door, and so made sure that I was really an object of interest to the celebrated Mr. Sherlock Holmes. Then I, rather imprudently, wished you good-night, and started for the Temple to see my husband.

"We both thought the best resource was flight, when pursued by so formidable an antagonist; so you will find the nest empty when you call to-morrow. As to the photograph, your client may rest in peace. I love and am loved by a better man than he. The King may do what he will without hindrance from one whom he has cruelly wronged. I keep it only to safeguard myself, and to preserve a weapon which will always secure me from any steps which he might take in the future. I leave a photograph which he might care to possess; and I remain, dear Mr. Sherlock Holmes,

"Very truly yours,
"IRENE NORTON, née ADLER."

"What a woman—oh, what a woman!" cried the King of Bohemia, when we had all three read this epistle. "Did I not tell you how quick and resolute she was? Would she not have made an admirable queen? Is it not a pity that she was not on my level?"

"From what I have seen of the lady she seems indeed to be on a very different level to your Majesty," said Holmes coldly. "I am sorry that I have not been able to bring your Majesty's business to a more successful conclusion."

"On the contrary, my dear sir," cried the King; "nothing could be more successful. I know that her word is inviolate. The photograph is now as safe as if it were in the fire."

"I am glad to hear your Majesty say so."

"I am immensely indebted to you. Pray tell me in what way I can reward you. This ring—" He slipped an emerald snake ring from his finger and held it out upon the palm of his hand.

"Your Majesty has something which I should value even more highly," said Holmes.

"You have but to name it."

"This photograph!"

The King stared at him in amazement.

"Irene's photograph!" he cried. "Certainly, if you wish it."

"I thank your Majesty. Then there is no more to be done in the matter. I have the honour to wish you a very good-morning." He bowed, and, turning away without observing the hand which the King had stretched out to him, he set off in my company for his chambers.

And that was how a great scandal threatened to affect the kingdom of Bohemia, and how the best plans of Mr. Sherlock Holmes were beaten by a woman's wit. He used to make merry over the cleverness of women, but I have not heard him do it of late. And when he speaks of Irene Adler, or when he refers to her photograph, it is always under the honourable title of *the woman*.

TASK 3

Answer the questions

Who was Irene Adler warned against in her letter?

Why did Irene Adler follow Sherlock Holmes?

What does Irene Adler leave behind for the king?

How does Irene Adler outsmart Holmes?

What does Holmes ask for as payment?

TASK 4

Answer the question



Knowledge Learning

KO – Tier Two
Terminology

One way to describe Irene Adler in this part of the story is SHREWD

Shrewd: Good at judging situations and making decisions that give you an advantage

She had been watching him shrewdly for some time.

she was shrewd enough to guess the motive behind his gesture.

Irene Adler was shrewdly aware of Sherlock Holmes's plan

How is Irene Adler shrewd?
