#thehotelmystery The Bellington Hotel

Felicia Ahlin Löfberg

The Bellington Hotel

Felicia Ahlin Löfberg

Årstaskolan 2017

<u>Characters</u>

Detective Wilma Bain

Manager Jack Bain

Manager Bella Bain

Chef Angela

Dog Louie

Caretaker Ron Hallmark

Baker Eric Foyer

Theatre Susan & Steven

Guests George & Brittany Hall

The Day Before the Grand Opening

Everyone in the little town could see the hotel from where they lived. The hotel had been there for many years.

Three years ago, Mr & Mrs Bain bought the hotel. The wanted to restore it to its former glory.

After nearly two years of hard work the hotel was looking better than ever. The grand opening was not far away.

Eric Foyer, the baker, walked up to the hotel. He carried a big wooden box with bread. He entered and heard familiar voice from reception.

"Hello Eric. Do you need any help?" said Wilma "Hi Wilma. Thank you, I'm ok," said Eric. "Is Angela here?" "Yes," said Wilma. She's in the kitchen".

Wilma Bain was Jack and Bella Bain's dotter. She worked at the hotel.

Eric walked to the kitchen. Angela was busy cooking. She smiled when she saw Eric.

"Hi Eric. Put the bread over there, please," said Angela. "Do you want a glass of water?"

"Hi Angie," said Eric. "Yes please. Do you need any help?"

"No, I'm ok," said Angela. "Are you coming tomorrow night, for the party?"

Eric grew up in the little town. His father and grandfather were bakers too.

Staff meeting

Bella announced a staff meeting one o'clock. Everyone was sitting around the table.

Jack Bain, the manager, was 48 years old. He was quite tall and slim.

Bella Bain was 48 years old too. She was a cheerful women with blond hair and glasses.

Ron Hallmark, the caretaker, was a grumpy old man. He was always wearing a cap.

Angela Pear, the chef, had long brown hair and strong arms. She had a dog called Louie.

Wilma, was a girl with blue eyes, freckles and long blond hair.

"Well, now" said Bella."The hotel's grand opening is under way." She waved a to-do-list as if it was very warm in the room.

"Well, we are also expecting to very famous and important guest's, arriving tomorrow," said Jack. "Mr. and Mrs. Hall, they are very rich and have a very expensive cat. We have to take very good care of them". Wilma wrote Mr. and Mrs. Hall one a piece of paper. The staff members left the room... They all went to bed around midnight.

Short on Money

Finally, it was time for the grand opening. Wilma walked down to the reception and

opened the front door. She turned on the computer to search on someone.

Jack and Bella was talking in the office. The door was opened so Wilma heard them talking. Bella was whispering something about kitchen equipment and that they had to pay 20.000kr.

The front door opened. It was Susan and Steven from the theatre. They had a gift for Jack and Bella to celebrate the grand opening.

"Welcome to the grand opening of the hotel," said Wilma

"Ooohhh, congratulations to all of you," said Susan "Are you staying for dinner?" said Wilma "Yes, of course," said Susan. " See you later!" Susan and Steven were actors running the local theatre. They were Jack and Bellas friends and had painting all rooms during summer.

Wilma was on her way to her room when she heard Ron on the phone. She heard him talking to someone about a very expensive watch.

"It's a very expensive watch," said Ron. "I need 20.000kr and I need it before someone else buys it,"

Ron was a great caretaker. He and Jack were classmates. He came one day and asked if he could get to work on the hotel.

The Guests

At two o'clock Wilma heard a car outside the hotel. She recognized the couple walking through the door. IT was Mr. and Mrs. Hall, George and Brittany Hall, the rich couple.

"Welcome Mr. and Mrs. Hall," said Jack.

" This is ourers expensive cat," said George Hall holding a cat carrier in his hand.

" No one can touch her, except me and Brittany." "Of course," said Jack.

The cat was white with a gray flap on the tail. It did not have much coat. Wilma look at the cat. And then she carried Mr. and Mrs. Hall's bags upstairs.

Ron Hallmark, the caretaker, came to the reception to talk to Wilma. He had a newspaper in his hand.

" Wilma," said Ron. "Look!" "What is it?" said Wilma. " It's about a missing painting." said Ron. " Read!" Wilma read the news about the missing painting. It was stolen last night at the gallery downtown. In the corner of the newspaper, it's about a missing cat. It was very similar to Mr. and Mrs. Hall's cat.

"There are criminals everywhere these days," said Ron, shaking his head, before he left.

Wilma noticed the name of the cat on a piece of paper.

The grand opening

At seven o'clock the dining room was full of people. There were guests staying at the hotel, locals from town and friends.

"Welcome! We are so happy to see you," said Bella. "We bought this hotel two years ago, said Jack. "Two years of hard work. But now we are here." "Let the party begin!" said Jack and Bella.

Wilma heard everything from reception. Someone had to work and look after Louie.

Susan and Steven were the last guests to leave the party. They were dancing through the lounge saying good bye. Suddenly they heard someone screaming upstairs. Wilma ran upstairs followed by Susan and Steven.

The missing cat

"Our cat is gone," yelled Mrs. Hall. "Do you have any idea how expensive she is"

Mr. Hall stood there in the hallway outside their room. In his hand, he had the empty cat cage. The door next to Mr. Hall opened and Angela and Eric came out. Jack and Bella came down from the third floor. Bella had the master key in her hand.

"Our cat is gone!" yelled Mrs. Hall again. "Do you have any idea how expensive she is? It's worth at least 30.000kr." Mr. Hall's face was red. "You are going to pay for this!" yelled Mr. Hall, he was very upset.

Wilma saw a light through the windows. But she couldn't see what was going on.

Angela and Eric searched the top floor, Jack and Bella the second floor and Susan and Steven the first floor. But the cat was nowhere to be fined. They all decided to continue searching the next day. Wilma and Louie went downstairs to look the door.

"There something fishy going on," Wilma whispered to Louie. "I can feel it in my bones"

Wilma had trouble sleeping that night. She was thinking repeatedly about the missing cat.

Did Angela take it because of that competition? Did Jack and Bella take it to pay their kitchen equipment? And what about Ron and his watch? And what about the gallery and the missing cat?

A Rolled-Up Painting

Next morning when Wilma came down to reception she met the local police office. Next to him was Mrs. Hall talking to Jack and Bella about the cat. It was still missing and Mr. Hall wanted Jack to pay for it and their room. Then Louie entered the lounge with a red ribbon in his mouth. Wilma recognized it. Louie walked over to Mr. Halls bag. He started scratching it.

"Could someone take that stinky dog away from my bag?" said Mr. Hall. "Now!"

Louie continued scratching it. Suddenly it opened and a folded painting and the cat rolled out of it. The police officer picked up the painting. Mrs. Hall raised the cat and held it behind her back. "Mr. Hall," said the police officer. "Is this your pating?" "Well, I don't think so. It's the painting that was stolen from the gallery two days ago," said the police officer. "You two and the cat will follow me to the station." said the police officer.

The police officer asked Mr. & Mrs. Hall to pay for their room and then come with him to the station.

Truth Revealed

Jack and Bella and the staff sat down for breakfast. They talked about the party and of course Mr. and Mrs. Hall and the stolen painting and the cat.

"What were you and Eric doing in room number 5 last night?" said Jack.

"Eeeehh, we had a little meeting," said Angela. "We are in love"

"Why were you walking around with the master key last night mom?" said Wilma "I heard a strange sound from one of our empty rooms," said Bella.

"And I saw someone in the garden with a flashlight," said Wilma

"That must have been Ron I guess."

"Yes," said Ron. "I was looking for a missing ladder."

"Well, everything is ok now," said Bella. "Thank you all for making the grand opening such a great party." "And a special thank you to Louie, who revealed the crook," said Jack

The reception bell rang and Wilma left the table. It was Eric. He wanted to pick up some of his empty wooden bread boxes.

"What happened with the painting?" said Eric. "It's back where it belongs," said Wilma. " And Mr. and Mrs. Hall is in jail, I suppose. " "Good to hear ," said Eric. "Have a nice day!" "You too. And good luck with the café," said Wilma

New guests were coming and going. Jack and Bella was busy planning a wedding party next month.

Thank You for reading my book.

/Felicia