

The Man & The Moon, part 2...

When I arrived home that night, I immediately _____ (WRITE) everything that _____ (HAPPEN) into my diary.
"I could make a great podcast out of this", I thought to myself...

The next day I told my friend what had happened.

"I know just the person who can help you!" he said, "There's a man who lives in Baker Street, in the centre of London", he said.

"Yes, I know where Baker Street is – it's quite a famous street y'know"

"Yes! Anyway, this man is the best detective in London! He's the most brilliant mind there is. The police have to use him to solve all their crimes, and some say that even the Queen _____ (ASK) him for help when she _____ (LOSE) her TV remote control down the back of the sofa! You should go and visit him. I'm sure he'll be able to help you."

I _____ (TAKE) the address and immediately _____ (GO) to Baker Street on the underground. I took the Picadilly Line from Hammersmith, and changed at Green Park station, but the Jubille line _____ (BE / CLOSE) , so I _____ (HAVE) to get back on the Picadilly Line and then change at Leicester Square onto the Northern Line, but that was delayed due to engineering works and a signal failure at Waterloo station. But finally, after an hour and a half on the underground, I _____ (ARRIVE) at Baker Street. I _____ (FIND) the address: Flat number 21b and knocked on the door. An elderly woman answered.

"Yes?" she said.

"Umm, hello, I'm here to get some help. A friend told me to come"

"Alright, come in then."

We _____ (WALK) through into the hallway. I _____ (CAN) smell pipe tobacco, and what sounded like a cat being murdered in the next room. Then I _____ (REALIZE) it was a violin being played, very badly.

When the woman _____ (KNOCK) on the door of the front room, the violin _____ (STOP) playing.

"There's a man here to see you" "Yes, yes, I know" said a loud, commanding voice from inside the room. "Show him in Mrs Hudson, thank you"

Mrs Hudson stepped aside, and I walked into the room.

I immediately felt nervous and awkward. There, standing at the fireplace was a very unique looking man. He was tall and thin, and old. I'm not sure how old he was exactly. His hair _____ (BE) grey, and his skin _____ (BE) wrinkled, but his eyes _____ (BE) bright and youthful. He could have been as old as he appeared, but he had the spirit of a much younger man.



He _____ (WEAR) a brown suit, with a waistcoat, and long leather winter boots. In his hand, he _____ (HOLD) a Stradivarius violin, of very fine quality. On the mantelpiece next to him was a smoking pipe.

"Umm, my friend Smith _____ (RECOMMEND) you. He said that you would be able to assist me" I said.

"Smith? Hmmm?" said the man. "And...?"

"Oh, and, well, the thing is, I need your help... it's..."

"Well, what do you think Watson?" Said the man, quickly, and only then did I realise that there was a third person in the room. To my right, in a dark leather armchair, there was a red faced man, probably about 65 years old. He had a large brownish red moustache which covered his top lip. In his hand _____ (BE) a large glass of Brandy, and in his other hand, a cigarette. He _____ (SEEM) very comfortable, as if he _____ (JUST WAKE) up from a lovely sleep by the fire.

"Huh...? Oh, hello! How do you do?" he said, smiling at me and yawning.

"What do you think Watson?" Snapped the man with the violin.

"Oh, err... a student? Perhaps a waiter... erm... ah! An unemployed librarian!"

"No no no! Watson. Completely wrong! Don't overcomplicate matters! Now, let me try..."

I _____ (STAND) there, feeling confused. The tall man _____ (LOOK) at me.

"Your name is Thompson, am I right?"

"Well, how on earth did you guess...?"

"Not a guess Mr Thompson... Not a guess... Allow me to demonstrate something for you, if I may"

I stood in silence. I was in the presence of a great mind, I could understand that now.

