

## Inspector McInnes



Hello, nice to meet you! May I introduce myself – I'm Inspector Arthur McInnes. I'm an expert on difficult criminal cases. Whenever my colleagues in London or in other places of the UK get stuck, they call me. I detect all hidden clues; I know when people are not telling the truth; I see pieces of evidence other policemen overlook: And – I never give up! Never! So, don't worry, I will help you to solve even the trickiest cases. Just follow my advice and you will catch the bad guy or girl...



## Case 6: The best burger in town



Andrew

Steve

Yvonne

Olga



Folgende Wörter sollten vorab geklärt werden, um das Textverständnis zu sichern: *recipe, ingredients, folder, crate of lettuce, balsamic vinegar, stain, litter bin, dead end, evidence*

**Case 6: The best burger in town – 1**

Andrew:

Ok, Olga, you put the flowers on the tables and arrange the flowers in the two big vases near the entrance. Yvonne, you check the wine and make sure there are enough soft drinks. Steve, you...

Steve:

Yes, I know, I put the menus on the tables and check the reservations. There's no need to rush, boss. We've got plenty of time.

Andrew:

I know that, Steve. But this is a very important day for our restaurant. This evening I'm going to present "Andrew's Unique Power Burger" for the first time, you know that. It's a completely new recipe with very unusual ingredients and this burger could make our restaurant famous and financially very successful. I'm sure many people would like to know the recipe, but this is my secret recipe! By the way, Steve, I'd like to have a last look at my secret recipe before things get really hectic. Can you fetch the folder with the burger recipes from the kitchen, please? It should be on the table near the fridge.

Steve:

Ok, boss. I'll be back in a second.

[Steve looks for the folder in the kitchen]

Steve:

I can't find the folder anywhere, boss...

Andrew:

What? That's not possible! I know I put it on the table this morning.

Steve:

Another thing, boss. There's a small crate full of lettuce on the table near the fridge. Did you order lettuce? We've got enough already.

Andrew:

I certainly didn't. Yvonne, you went into the kitchen about an hour ago. Did you notice anything unusual?

Yvonne:

Not really, a man came in through the open back door, put a crate with lettuce on the table and said: "There's the lettuce you ordered". I just said "Thank you" and went back into the restaurant.

Andrew:

Let's have a closer look at the kitchen. This is very strange...

[Andrew and his crew go to the kitchen]

Andrew:

Hey, what's this? Someone tipped over this open glass full of my special tomato sauce with olive oil and balsamic vinegar and made a mess. Just look at the floor!

Steve:

Where's the burger I reserved for my lunch today? It's gone!

Olga:

And so is this half piece of pizza with olives I wanted to have for lunch!

Andrew:

The man who brought the lettuce must have stolen all this... and the folder with the recipes. This is a catastrophe! Now he's got the secret recipe for my "unique power burger". But if we want to be famous we must be the only ones who can prepare it.

Steve:

Let's try and find him. Look, he must have spilled the tomato sauce over his clothes, probably over his trousers... I can see stains of tomato sauce on the floor leading out of the kitchen.

Andrew:

Ok, let's follow the stains...

**Case 6: The best burger in town – 2**

[Out on the streets]

- Olga: Mmh, the stains are getting smaller and weaker ... and that's the end of them... Oh, look over there... Steve, didn't you put your burger into one of our paper bags?
- Steve: Yes, I did. I like the bags with our restaurant logo, I think they're...
- Olga: Yes, I know, they're very trendy and so on... Look, isn't this one of our paper bags near the litter bin?
- Andrew: So, he probably ate the burger and tried to throw the bag into the litter bin and missed it. He could have walked on into Roseberry Street ... but this is a dead end ... why I would he take a dead end?
- Olga: Oh, I've just found three green olives on the ground. There were green olives on my piece of pizza, I like green olives, I think they're better than the black ones – they taste fresh and slightly...
- Steve: That's ok, Olga! So, he went into this dead end, which means he probably lives there. Why would he walk into this dead end and then back again? That doesn't make sense. And you cannot walk on from there, look at the houses and gardens, there is no lane between them.
- Andrew: But where does he live? Yvonne, do you remember what he looked like?
- Yvonne: I'm sorry, no, I don't. I was in such a hurry, I only looked at him for a second and then ran back into the restaurant.
- Andrew: Oh God, what can we do? We can't ring the doorbells and say to all these people "Excuse me, did you steal my secret burger recipe?". They'll all think we're mad. And we can't call the police and ask them to search all these houses without the slightest evidence. They'd laugh at us.
- Olga: Mmh... I think I know which doorbell we should ring.