

Dr. Fimblethwick

By mopythemagicalmopdog

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A story about a Count, some teenagers, a doctor, and a mystery.

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1 - CASTLIST

Dr. Fimblethwick

CASTLIST:

2 - Chapter 1: Sindel's Narrative

Chapter 1: Sindels Narrative

Warrior Edmund was trying to pick the lock. Moppy and Jazz Curled up to me (My pet dog and cat). My Brother, Norbert was trembling over by the fireplace. "It'll be ok" I said, "Everything will be fine!"

"The Count is a Daemon, he will not be happy if we lock him out"

Said Norbert Worryingly.

"That is why we are picking the lock" interrupted Edmund.

"*That is why*' we are extremely lucky I had a spare hairpin!"

Before you ask, we were scared of Count Daemon. He didn't take nicely when we did something wrong. He paid us to do work. But we are *not* servants. Servants work full-time. Some of us are servants, but I myself, am not. We figured Count would be even more worked up if he found out we were locking him away from us. We left the key in the lock at the other side so now we must pick the lock to get back out *before* the count notices we're gone.

"I've done it!" cried Edmund, "I've picked the lock!"

"Yes"! I exclaimed.

"You always hafta over-exaggerate, Sindel!" (That's me!)

We ran down the corridor at a fast pace until we ran into (Literally) Count Demon.

"Ah, what are we doing walking about in the middle of the night, eh?" he questioned as his face twisted into an almost evil grin. "You already have a punishment for breaking one of my antique Transylvanian

Persian Dishes, so you all get four de-merits, that's four hours cleaning duty!"

"What!?" Said Norbert, "*four* de-merits??"

"EACH!" He continued, his face didn't flicker an inch while he said it which looked pretty strange. Moppy the Magical Mop Dog and Jazz Cat smiled at me. I smiled back. "Were, lucky we're just pets, Woof!" Barked Moppy. Jazz just miaowed a great big long, "Miaaaaaaaaaaoooooooooooooww!"

"Now, to bed!" said Count, "Half Seven tomorrow, your punishment starts, NOW GO!"

Moppy Growled

"And I suggest you keep those animals under control." He smirked.

Jazz Hissed. Count walked off.

"Why don't we follow Count and spy on him" said Edmund. Well I was in but Norbert and the pets weren't.

"No". Said Norbert firmly, "We've got cleaning duty tomorrow; we'd be wise to go to bed." It turned out that I and Edmund followed Count Daemon to his office. Well, we would have done but we ran into (Literally again) a man with a suit and a hat. He had a Grizzly Chin and an earring stud which formed the letters. P. I, I could only assume he was a private eye working for the Count. "Hey!" He said. But before he could say anything else we ran away up the dark corridors so the count wouldn't see us through his office door window. As we ran we could just about hear, the count come out of his office invite him in. We stopped running and silently tip-toed until we got to the office door. We sat down and eavesdropped at the door.

"Was there anything the matter out there Mr. Lindon?"

“Please don't call me mister, it sounds too formal. As for outside, it was just Kids.”

“There should not be any Kids out around this time of night! It must have been Edmund and his little gang! GRrrrr. Those Kids have it coming to them!”

“Whatever, about the case.”

“Yes, Laura Lickerloo was murdered.”

“One of your clerks?”

“Precisely, have you got any clues?”

I wasn't happy. I knew Laura. I didn't know her *well* but I knew her. This is murder after all.

“Nothing definitive yet, but here are the list of suspects”

Lindon Gave Count Daemon a small piece of paper which I assumed had all the suspects for killing Laura written on it.

“Interesting, but...”

Count Pointed at one of the names on the list.

“Yeah, don't worry. The Prime suspect is at the top.”

“Xianglia Misutan? The Chinese warrior. What makes you think it's her?”

“Well, she has motive and a possible murder weapon.”

I was flabbergasted. My close friend *did* have a possible murder weapon but I wasn't sure about the motive part.

“I see. Inform me on anything else you find out”

“Don't worry, Sir, You can count on me”

Lindon was coming out now which gave us time to run back to the dormitory. One thing was sure; I needed to talk to Xianglia. According to the others she wasn't here and I couldn't find her. Something very fishy was going on here and I am determined to find out what. Just because I love a bit of Mystery and I just can't stand a secret.

3 - Chapter 2: Various Narrative's

Chapter 2: Various Narratives

SAILOR SHACKLE'S NARRATIVE

I was still out talking to Lynda Streetway at midnight. "Xianglia hasn't come back to the dormitory" she says. I wouldn't know anything about that seeming that I am male and I've been in the boys' dormitory.

"And Norbert and Edmund are gossiping like hell in there" I says, "or my name isn't Sailor Shackle."

"I reckon what that little group have been talking about has something to do with Xianglia" says Lynda, "Laura has gone missing too for the last few days, no one knows anything about her whereabouts"

"Suspicious...I reckon that damn Mary Silhouetto has something to do with it" I continued. Laura and I have never interacted well with each since we got `ere. "We'd best get to bed now" says Lynda and ye did.

MARY SILHOUTTO'S NARRATIVE

Oh, how is anyone supposed to get any sleep around here! It's just gossip, gossip, gossip, whisper, whisper, whisper, mumble, mumble, mumble all night long. It really is frustrating. "Mary" said Lynda. My least favourite person and my rival at everything. "Why are you always so behind in gossip, this paper is rubbish. I beat you in the latest gossip all the time." She said smirking. Well being the person responsible for writing the palace newspaper requires inappropriate support for the author from the dipstick press. And in the case of myself that means my papers get an *inappropriate* rating overall.

"That's what *you* think" I said keeping my cool.

"What do you mean" said Lynda. The next thing I knew, An Adult Servant Scullery Maid had come to check on us. Everyone stopped chatting. Sindel turned the lights out and everyone got to bed. At last, I can get to sleep. She came in and went out as soon as she went downstairs the lights were turned back on and the noise erupted like a volcano. "What did you mean" said Lynda. "I know where Laura is." I

said. Suddenly everything went silent. I didn't actually *really* know where Laura Lickerloo was in reality but bluffing is an art to torment civilians of the world of which you do not bode well with. (Approximately nearly the whole entire dormitory). Next thing I knew Xianglia Mitusan was at the back of the room. How she got there was anyone's guess. "Where is she?" she blerted seriously.

MOPPY THE MAGICAL MOP DOG'S NARRATIVE

I can barely believe my eyes, woof. Xianglia was in the dormitory. Sindel had told me and Jazz *everything*. After we told her to. 'I was born' she said. It took a while. The advantage of a pet is that you are central gossip station seeming that me and Jazz are allowed in *both* of the dormitories. We told our grateful owner that we meant everything about the following of Count Daemon. But I remember now at 1:07 am, Mary Silhoutto announced she knew where Laura Lickerloo was.

'What if she *does* Know! said Jazz Cat worryingly.

'Relax' I said, 'She's most probably bluffing'

The next thing I knew Xianglia Misutan appeared at the back of the dormitory. God only knows *how* she got there!

"Where is she" she shouted in a non-expressive tone. Or a very oriental tone seeming the girl and her family came from China. They travelled from China, a place called Guan Du apparently, to right over here in Luxemburg. Anyway, back to the story. Sindel stood up. 'Xianglia!' she blerted. "Sindel Iliad, what do *you* want?" She replied

"What do you mean, 'What do you want?' I'm one of your best friends" said Sindel. I barked and Jazz miaowed. "I'm sorry, Sindel." Said Xianglia, "I need to know where Laura Lickerloo is."

"Try six feet under" said Sindel. Everyone gasped. The look on Mary Sillhoutto's face was priceless. She was looking forward to teasing and tormenting everybody with a false story of Laura's whereabouts. This is going to be a bumpy ride...

JAZZ CAT'S NARRATIVE

Sindel has done something stupid. She has revealed all the grizzly details of Laura's murder. "Lindon has got you down as the prime suspect!" Said Sindel to Xianglia in front of the whole dormitory.

"Lindon! He came along asking me all these damn questions. He asked me what my relation was with Laura Lickerloo. He said that she was 'Involved in a case'. I didn't think for a second she might have been *murdered*." Shouted Xianglia

"How did you reply to his question" said Sindel.

"I said we've hated each other for years and we've always been rivals and arch-enemies." Said Xianglia. I miaowed and Moppy barked. Sindel looked Confused.

"But you got on with Laura really really well??" she stated in a confused tone.

"Yes, I always have. But I thought this *Lindon* was a troublemaker so I lied."

"Hey Gals" said a girl, Mary Silhoutto to be precise, "It's getting late. Let's go to sleep. We can finish this...err....*debate* another time!"

Not much later we all went to sleep. Tomorrow was going to be an interesting day...