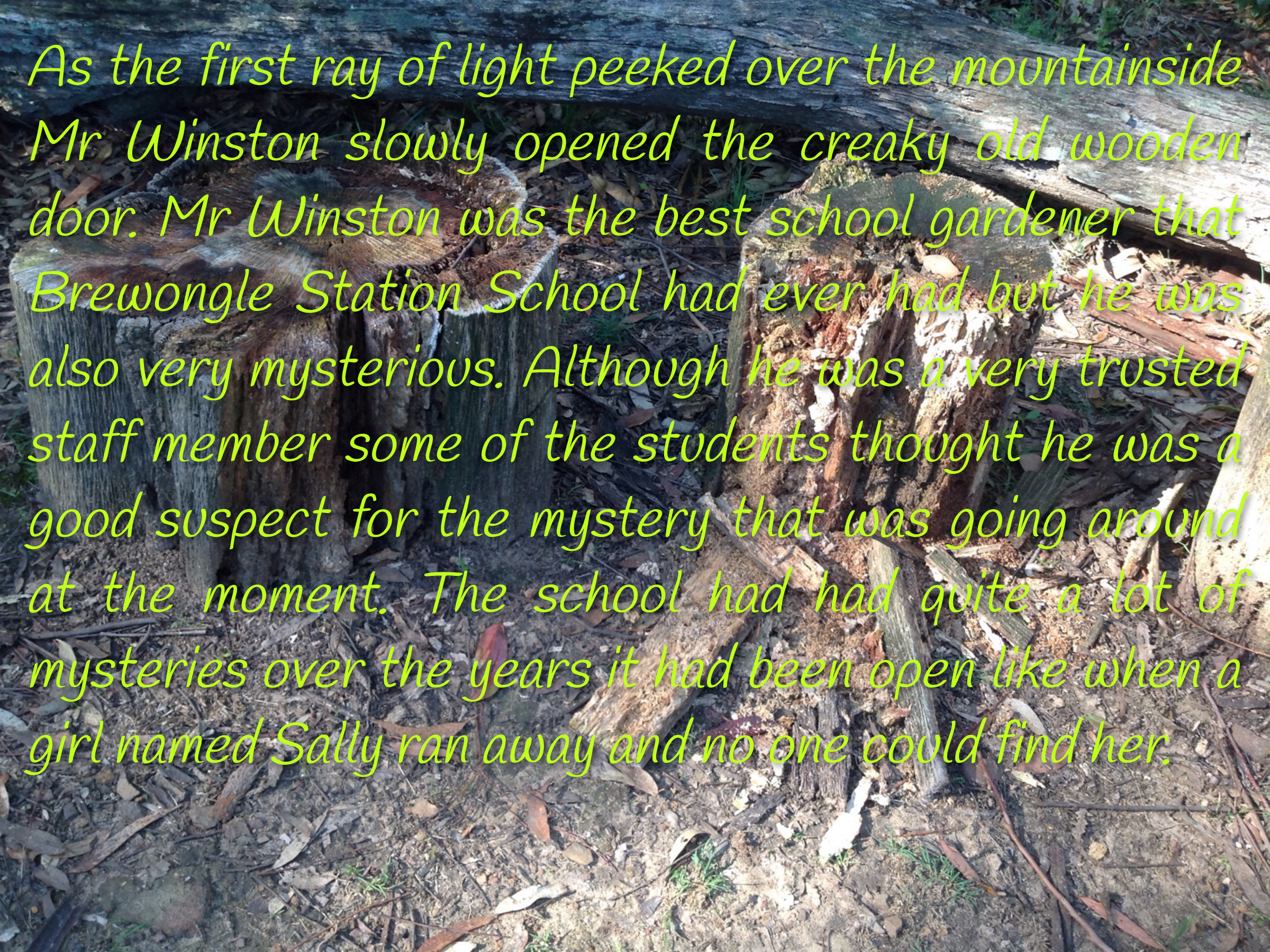
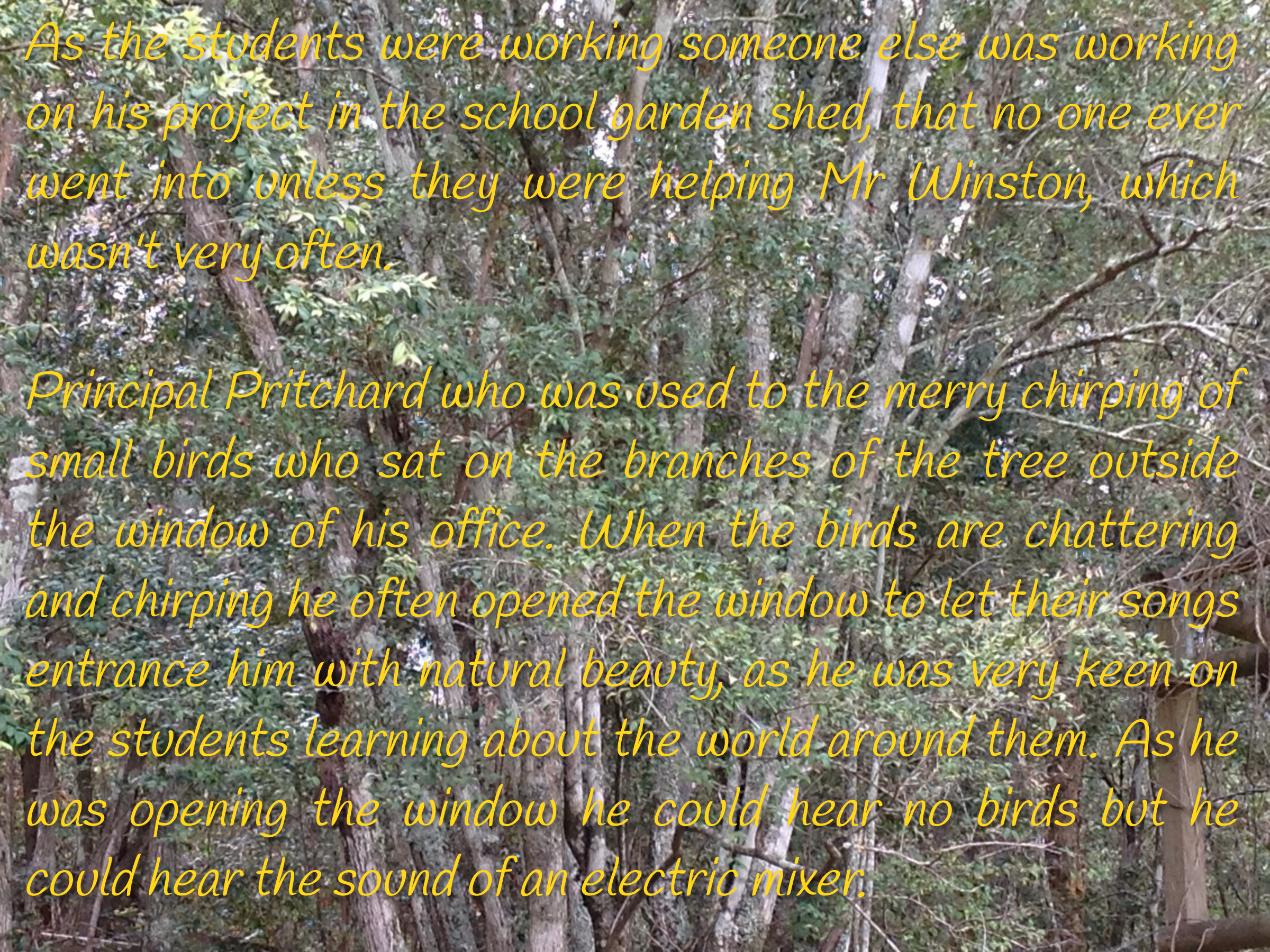




An Eco
Mystery



As the first ray of light peeked over the mountainside Mr Winston slowly opened the creaky old wooden door. Mr Winston was the best school gardener that Brewongle Station School had ever had but he was also very mysterious. Although he was a very trusted staff member some of the students thought he was a good suspect for the mystery that was going around at the moment. The school had had quite a lot of mysteries over the years it had been open like when a girl named Sally ran away and no one could find her.



As the students were working someone else was working on his project in the school garden shed, that no one ever went into unless they were helping Mr Winston, which wasn't very often.

Principal Pritchard who was used to the merry chirping of small birds who sat on the branches of the tree outside the window of his office. When the birds are chattering and chirping he often opened the window to let their songs entrance him with natural beauty, as he was very keen on the students learning about the world around them. As he was opening the window he could hear no birds but he could hear the sound of an electric mixer.

A photograph of a house with a grey corrugated metal roof and a stone chimney. In the foreground, there is a large green water tank. The house has a window and a door. The background shows trees.

Mr Pritchard was listening at his window when the machine stopped working and a chainsaw started up.

Mr Pritchard thought that this was too much and decided it was time to go and investigate what the noise was.

As Mr Pritchard neared the shed an evil laugh shot through the air.

Mr Pritchard opened the shed door and saw Mr Winston feeding hundreds of thousands of birds his special drink he had been making. Once the birds had drunk the fluid they instantly fell into a deep sleep.

Mr Winston spun around when Principal Pritchard let out a gasp of horror when the birds fell asleep. Mr Winston tried to cover why he was feeding the birds when they could easily find their own food. Mr Winston was sent to court for a trial on cruelty to animals. When Mr Winston was gone Principal Pritchard sent all the birds to a wild animal hospital where an experienced vet looked after the birds.

