

One dark October evening

Hanna met Jamie last summer. It was Hanna's birthday and she and her Friends went to a club. They wanted to dance but they didn't like the music so Hanna went to speak to the DJ. -"This music is awful!", she said "Can you play something else?" The DJ looked at her and said -"Don't worry. I have the perfect song for you". Two minutes later he said " This next song is by Pink and it's called Get the party started, and it's for a beautiful girl over there who's wearing a pink dress". Hanna knew that the song was for her.

When Hanna and her Friends left the club, the DJ was at the door and asked Hanna for her phone number. The next day, Jamie called Hanna and invited her for dinner. They went to a very romantic French restaurant and they talked all evening. The food wasn't good but they had a wonderful time.

After that, Jamie and Hanna saw each other every day. Every evening when Hanna finished work, they met at 5:30 at a coffee bar in the high Street. They were very much in love.

One evening in October, Hanna was at work. As usual, she was meeting Jamie at 5:30. It was dark and it was raining. She looked at her watch... it was 5:20, she was late for her date with Jamie. She was in a hurry and suddenly, a man ran across the door. It was dark and the man was wearing a dark coat and so Hanna didn't see him at first. She put her foot on the break... She tried to stop, but she couldn't. Hanna panicked and drove away as fast as she could. When she arrived at the coffee bar, Jamie wasn't there. She called him, but his phone was off. She waited for half an hour and then she left home.

Two hours later, a police officer knocked on her door.

- "Good evening Madam. Are you Hanna Davis?"

- "yes... yes I am"

- "I need to speak to you. Can I come in?" The police officer came in and sat down on the sofa.

"Are you a friend of Jamie Dixon?"

- "Yes...", said Hanna

- "I'm afraid I have some bad news for you. Jamie had an accident this evening. A car hit him on the Street."

- "Oh no! Where did this happen?"

- "It was at 5:25, he was in the High Street."

- "How is he?"

- "He's in hospital. He hit his head and he has two broken legs. He's in intensive care"

- "oh no! And the driver of the car?"

- "She didn't stop"

- "She?"

- "Yes, it was a woman in a black car. Somebody saw the number of the car. You have a black car outside, don't you? Is your number plate GY56RZR?"

- "Yes, yes it is", Hanna cried.

- "Where were you today at 5:25 this evening?"