

## CHAPTER 3

### The Guard in the Shower



'I'm going to start with some emails,' said Sherlock loudly to everyone at the wedding. It was the end of dinner and time for the best man's speech.

'Dear Mr and Mrs Watson,' read Sherlock. 'I'm so sorry I can't be with you on your special day. Good luck, from Mike.'

There was a smile from the people in the room who knew Mike.

'To John and Mary. We're so happy for you! Have a great day. With love and ...' Sherlock made a strange face. '... lots of big hugs from Stella and Ted.' Why were people so emotional about weddings?

Some of the guests, including Mrs Hudson, laughed at Sherlock's face, but he tried to continue.

'Good luck, my ...' Sherlock stopped again. Did he really have to say this? '... my sweet, lovely girl.' More people were laughing now. 'Lots of love from Cam.'



Sherlock wanted to finish this part of his speech as quickly as possible. He was sure that no one was interested in these stupid emails!

'Special day ...' he said for the next message, and hurried to another. 'Very special day ...' And the next three. 'Love ... Lots of love ... Love.' He quickly finished all the messages. 'They're all the same. People love John and Mary. Not very interesting!'

No one spoke for a moment. This wasn't like other wedding speeches!

'John,' continued Sherlock in a different voice. 'John Watson. My friend.' He looked at John and John smiled back. 'I'm sorry. I can't say that this wedding is a good idea. I believe in logic, not emotion, and ... well, weddings are all about love. Too much emotion and no logic at all. Only stupid people enjoy weddings.'