**Lamb to the Slaughter - Jigsaw**

The following excerpts all come from the short story. They are jumbled up. Try to arrange them in the correct order.

* “For God’s sake,” he said, hearing her, but not turning round, “don’t make supper for me. I’m going out.”
* “Tired, darling?”
* “Yes,” he said. “I’m tired.”
* “It’s the old story,” he said. “Get the weapon and you’ve got the man.”
* “This is going to be a bit of a shock to you, I’m afraid,” he said.
* When the clock said ten minutes to five, she began to listen, and a few moments later, punctually as always, she heard the tyres on the gravel outside…
* “Personally, I think it’s right here on the premises.”
* All the old love and longing for him welled up inside her, and she ran over to him, knelt down beside him, and began to cry her heart out.
* “Quick! Come quick! Patrick’s dead!”
* Soon, other men began to come into the house. First a doctor, then two detectives, one of whom she knew by name.