Remarkable! I have no idea how those got in there!” cried Victor.

“Who prepared the drinks, Victor?”

“Oh, that would be Diane. She’s always willing to indulge a drunken old sot like me!”

“I’ll speak to her now, I think.” Victor eyes you with concern and alarm, and you head back to the Dining Room in silence.

Diane steps daintily out of the Dining Room, smiling sadly at Victor as he rejoins his companions. She takes you to the northern entrance of the Hall, professing her ignorance of whoever may have tampered with the drinks.

“I was right here”, she says in between sniffling into her kerchief, “finishing my sweeping for the evening. Master always liked this room spotless.”

Your hand stretches out to open the right hand door, but you stop yourself. On the ground at your feet, you find a piece of paper - a list of ingredients? A recipe?
Act I
Scene 2

Stock Me Dimes
Author: Ivan Gu

Irish Bath
Out of Tape
Spare Rifle
House Honey
Bionic King
Sandwich Roller
Address Captain
Down One hit
Greater Robin
Love Morning