Taking your leave of Kasandra, you make your way back to the Dining Room to continue your inquiries.

You are waylaid by Eleanor, who waves you over excitedly from the southern wall of the Ballroom.

“Yoo hoo! Detective! I think I’ve found a clue!”

You reach into your jacket pocket and pull out your gloves. Could this be something definitive? Blood splatter, a fingerprint, a murder weapon?

In the centre of the wall, just a little to the left, you find... a display of medallions.

“They’re hunting trophies Mr Bodwell won on his trips with Jack. He gave it up a few years ago - apparently there was some terrible incident and couldn’t forgive himself! Such a terrible sport.”

“... and?”

“And... and I haven’t seen them since! They must have been put back here for a reason, and it must have been tonight!”

She pushes her glasses up along the bridge of her nose, looking rather satisfied with herself. Looking closely, you think she may be right - perhaps this is a clue...
Act II
Scene 4

Over and Over
Author: Robert Tang

BLISS FOR A THOUSAND DAYS

SACRED WARCRY

HAWKORIASUS MAXIMUS

KING OF THE ROOST