Much as you’d like to believe Diane, you know that the poem wasn’t written by Kasandra - it was another clue. You thank Diane for showing it to you, and decide to walk around the mansion on your own for a while.

You pace and think, making notes in your notebook, and watch the shadows flicker over the expensive and ornate furnishings of Mr. Bodwell’s magnificent abode.

After a few minutes, you find Jacob staring at a painting mounted on the Northern extreme of the Hall’s Eastern wall.

“Quite remarkable, isn’t it?”

“I wouldn’t know, Jacob; I know very little of art.”

“It’s an impressionist piece. At least, I think it is.” His eyebrows furrow in concentration.

You look a little closer, and realise the painting is unlike any you’ve seen before...
Act IV
Scene 4

Where's WALL-E?

Author: Ivan Guo