Everything is slowly falling into place. You have never experienced a case that was so odd, so challenging, but so rewarding. Mr. Bodwell was a most remarkable man!

Kasandra takes three steps straight down the corridor towards you.

“I suppose going outside is still out of the question?”

“Yes, it is. If you would be so kind as to return to the Dining Room, I will join you in a moment to declare my findings.”

“How... exciting,” she says in a thoroughly bored voice. “I’ll just put my things back.”

She slides a panel in the wall away to reveal a coat stand and small table, upon which sits a small box. It appears to be full of weathered photographs. You lean in for a closer look, and discover there is a jumble of paper in amongst them. It seems so out of place.

“What if I take a look at those?”

She slides her coat off and throws it over the stand. “Have at it, super sleuth.”
Act V  
Scene 2  

Folding Conundrum

Author: Sean Gardiner
Act V
Scene 2

Folding Conundrum

Author: Sean Gardiner