You walk into the Dining Room. All the guests are seated before you.

Kasandra is ensconced on a couch, looking bored.

Jack is seated against the wall, twirling a cricket ball.

Jacob is sitting sedately at the head of the dining table.

Diane and Eleanor are sitting at the other end, consoling each other.

Victor is seated on the lounge, drink in hand.

You take a deep breath. “I have the answer. I know who killed Mr. Bodwell. I know where, and I know how.”

They gasp, exclaim and cover their mouths in shock. Relief and worry surge over the guests’ faces.

“But you haven’t even seen the body!” cries Jacob in an uncharacteristic break of demeanour.

“I didn’t need to. This house is a puzzle within a puzzle, laid out carefully by Mr. Bodwell, who knew his death was coming. I have discovered exactly where the body is, and it confirmed my suspicions.

“And further - I finally deduced why you were leading me all over the house, to strange corners and dark ends of this mansion. You have all been leading me astray!

“But with Mr. Bodwell’s help, I’ve pieced it all together.”

Who will you accuse? You only get one chance. This will be your final challenge!