



Indigo cobwebs, azure swirls, and a hopping animal fill your vision as you open your eyes for what feels like the first time in days. It's a deer, you think to yourself dreamily. But the swirls and animal disappear, but the cobwebs simply change color to a hazy white - you're staring up at an old wooden ceiling.

"Oh, at last." A woman with short black hair is sitting next to you, wearing a police officer's uniform.

"Vivian?" you say, surprised. "What...where am I?"

She shrugs. "The rest of us have been stuck here for days. It's some kind of maze - a giant, old maze. At least six stories, I think, but it goes on forever, and no one has found a way out."

"Wait, who's here? The whole city?!" you ask in disbelief.

Vivian gives you a strange look. "No. Just police headquarters. We were all at work, or out in the street, and suddenly we were here. Scattered all over the place. It took me hours to come across someone. Hours of dead ends and opening doors with walls behind them."

That rings a bell. "I think I know where we are. The Winchester Mansion." You pull out your five case files.

"Oh, you've got a file on it?" enquires Vivian.

"Nope. I've just read about it online," you admit. "A maze built by a crazy rich woman to trap ghosts, or something. There's only one file here I haven't looked into, because it doesn't have a location. It's a file on someone called 'The Decoder'. A criminal mastermind who's stolen experimental technologies from all over the world and combined them into..." The memories come rushing back. The masked figure at San Zhi Resort - covered in gadgets, and the last thing you remember. The Decoder?

Vivian looks concerned. "Come on, I'll take you to the base we've set up. I've got a terrible map that Joseph lent me..." She pulls out a piece of paper and frowns. "Looks like he gave me the wrong one." You take a peek...



Dotty

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