



Act III Scene S



It was morning. And the sun was coming up over the dunes. And standing before the nascent orb, on the summit of the tallest dune, and casting its shadow down into the valley, was a truck. It was moving gingerly towards the dune's crest and sand was breaking away from beneath it. In an instant, it tipped over the edge and coursed into the valley below. Three minute figures lay in the valley, some distance from the truck. Henry, Lara and Attila were awoken by the engine's rumble in the distance. They stood up. The truck turned to face them and started moving.

"Well, I think this might be it," said Attila.

Lara and Henry raised their guns. They had only a few bullets left.

"Make it count," Lara hissed.

The truck came closer. They fired slowly and deliberately, but the bullets bounced off the armour plating and the presumably bullet-proof glass. The ammo ran out, and the truck came to a stop in front of them.

"Throw down your guns!"

"Hands up!"

"Down on the ground!"

They lay themselves down before the truck. Men came from behind them and bound their hands and pulled them roughly to their feet.

One of their new captors looked at Henry oddly.

"Henry?"

Henry looked up.

"James?"

"Henry, my god, it's really you. We thought you were long dead."

Henry smirked.

"Release them," commanded James.

Miraculously they'd fallen in with the rebels, Henry's old comrades. The campaign against the government had faltered in the years since Henry's capture. No one had his expertise with the mines.

"Who are your friends?" asked James.



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Henry turned to introduce them, but they were gone.

“Attila! Wake up!” shouted Lara. They were back in the archive room.

Attila muttered inaudibly to himself. Soon Lara had him sat up besides her facing the cube. It sat there enigmatically, full of secrets and mythic possibilities.

“Now’s as good a time as any” sighed Lara and reached for the cube’s yellow face. And before Attila could interject he was whisked off with her into the enlarged yellow tiles.



KILLER CLUEDO KU

Suspects: Colonel Mustard, Miss Scarlett, Mrs. Peacock,
Mrs. White, Prof. Plum, Rev. Green

Murder weapons: candlestick, dagger, lead pipe, revolver, rope,
spanner

Six dead bodies have been found in different rooms of the Tudor Mansion. The suspects gave the following statements:

Miss Scarlett: I swear I saw Mrs. Peacock with a dagger just earlier - and she couldn't have been more than two rooms away from me.

Rev. Green: I heard a shot fired from somewhere nearby as I walked through the library - which was empty by the way - so I quickly moved on to the next room.

Mrs. Peacock: That rope looks like it's the one used to tie the curtains in the dining room! And I caught a glimpse of a candlestick in the only room next to me that wasn't empty.

Mrs. White: The conservatory was empty - I would know, I was just one room over. Oh, and I've never touched a gun in my life, wouldn't know how to use it - same goes for the spanner in fact.

Colonel Mustard: All three rooms next to mine were empty.

Prof. Plum: I heard women's voices in both of the two rooms adjacent to mine.



Floor Plan:

