

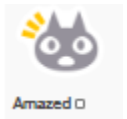
~ 1st Act ~
First Trial



Agent S: - [towards detective] The calls of justice are calling us, Detective! The time is now! Are you excited?



- Of course, you're excited! We're taking them down!



- Oh, real quick! I was told to say trigger warning for discussions of self-harm.



- Whatever that means.



Julian: - So, how's this working? Who's the judge? Does Nenn get an attorney? Where's the tiny hammer?



Agent S: - We don't need that noise.

[talking] - Detective n I will tell you why Nenn is the almost-murderer, and then everyone votes Nenn,



- and then we throw 'em in jail!



Nenn: - :(

Ankha: [scratch head] - Great. Can we get going? My feet are already tired.



Sterling: **Happiness** □ - If they're tired perhaps you should run around the block. That'll wake those bad boys up.

Ankha: intense - (... this is going to be a long day.)



Agent S: **Thought** □ - (...8 ...9 ...10 ...) 11. Including Detective n I, there should be 12.



Curiosity □ - Who are we missing?

Sterling: [scratch head] - Sir Elvis will be running late, citizens. He said to start without him.

Katt: [standing] - What a surprise. Is this all just too beneath him for him to show up?



Bewilderment □ - Or is he SCARED!?



Sterling: **Aggravation** □ - He'll be here!



Agent S: **Encouraging** □ - Let's get a rollin' then!

[talking] - Last night, on the southwest side of the island,



Shocked □ - Lucky was attacked!

[talking] - He suffered a blow to the head and fell unconscious.



Worry □ - Lucky, sadly, is unable to recall the events of last night.



Pride □ - That's why Detective and I are here to solve the mystery!

W-----

Agent S: [pointing] - So Nenn, why did you do it?



Nenn: **Distress** □ - It wasn't me!

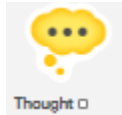


Agent S: Smirking ☐ - Ha, likely story.
[talking] - You guys ready to vote?

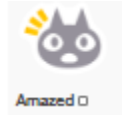
Everyone: Sure. Yah. Whatever.



Nenn: Shocked ☐ - Wait!



Thought ☐ - What about the uh...
[scratch head] - 5 W's!



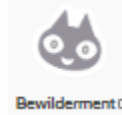
Agent S: Amazed ☐ - The 5 what?

Nenn: [talking] - Ws! Who, what, when, where, and why!

[standing] - You can't just state "who" if you haven't answered what, when, where, and why!



Agent S: Curiosity ☐ - Who?



Bewilderment ☐ - You.



Curiosity ☐ - What?



Intense ☐ - You almost murdered Lucky.



Curiosity ☐ - When?



Surprise ☐ - Last night.



Curiosity ☐ - Where?



Resignation ☐

- On the SouthWest side of the island.



Curiosity ☐

- Why?



Bewilderment ☐

- Because you're messed up.



Encouraging ☐

- You almost murdered Lucky last night on the SouthWest side of the island because you're messed up.



Pride ☐

- Boom!

Nenn: [pout] - That's not conviction-worthy!



Resignation ☐

Agent S: - Alright, we can't crawl into your big head to figure out why you did it,



Pride ☐

- but we don't need the motive to convict.

Nenn: [pout] - Your answers are still vague and lacking!

[talking] - Like your when? "Last night?" Can't you narrow that down any? That's like 12 hours.

Katt: [talking] - Yeah, basically everyone was out at some point last night.



Pride ☐

Sterling: - Well, clearly, the crime happened around 2 AM.



Amazed ☐

Katt: - What?




Intense ☐


- Where did you get that? It fo' sure happened no later than 11.





Thought ☐

Chadder: - Are we sure it didn't happen after sunrise?

Agent S:  - Alright, alright. I see the issue here.


 - Nothing we can't work out.


Sterling:  - Sterling! What time did Nenn come to you about Lucky?
[talking] - Around 2AM. That's the time I throw in the towel for the day.

Agent S:  - Alright, who was the last person you remember talking to Lucky?

Lucky: [scratch head] - Uuuh...
==Who had a conversation with Lucky last night?==

[present Katt]


Katt:  - Oh yeah, we chatted. You remember Lucks?


Lucky:  - ... Oh yeah! You had a ski mask on. :)

Katt: [scratch head] - Heh heh *sweats*

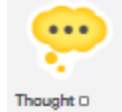
Sterling:  - But what time was that?

Lucky:  - Don't ask me.

Katt:  - Umm... (what song was playing?...)

 - 9 somethin' I believe.

Nenn:



- So 9 something to around 2 AM.



- 5 hours?

[talking] - That's still a big time window.

Lucky:

[scratch head] - Well... 2 AM is really late.

[talking] - There's no way I could stay up that late. The only time I'm up past midnight is new years.



- And even then, I don't always make it. :)



Julian:

- What if someone dragged you out of your house while you were sleeping last night and attempted to murder you at the crime scene?

[standing] - How are you sure that didn't happen?



Lucky:

- Because the bugs that live in my house would know, silly. :)

[scratch head] - They were worried when they saw me today. They said I didn't come to bed last night.

Agent S:

[talking] - So we can agree sometime between 9 PM and midnight, yeah?



- So where was Nenn between 9 PM and midnight?

= Oh, I know where they probably were at=

[Nenn's Ring]



Nenn:

- Yes!

[talking] - I was in front of my house.

Katt:

booger.

Ankha:

[standing] - As do I.



Agent S:

- Alright, and what exactly was Nenn doing in front of their house between 9 and 12 last night?

= Oh, I probably know this one too =

[star fragments]



Nenn: Joy □ - Yes, yes! I was wishing on stars the whole night.
[talking] - I stopped at 1:50 AM. I figured the ten minutes before 2 AM would be enough to finish up and go to “bed.”



Katt: Amazed □ - Is that what you were doing? You were so still.
[standing] - I assumed you were sleepin’ with your eyes open.



Ankha: Laughter □ - Bwa ha ha!
[scratch head] - Nenn was very still. Didn’t move an inch as far as I saw.



Agent S: Amazed □ - Wait, so you didn’t work on the front path last night?
Nenn: [talking] - Nope. I dedicated last night to wishing.
Agent S: [scratch head] - W-well,
[point] - how do you two know Nenn didn’t slip away when you weren’t looking!?
Katt: [scratch head] - Well, I guess I can’t know fo’ sure, but I really doubt it.
Ankha: [standing] - Agent S. Do you even have any evidence Nenn did it?



Agent S: Aggravation □ - Of course I do!


Agent S-----





Julain: Thought □ - You know, Agent S. You’ve been pushing “Nenn did it” really hard.





Curiosity □ - How do we know you’re not the sus one?

Agent S:  - What!


Intense □ - Because I'm not! Don't throw your hip 2020's lingo at me!

Sterling: 
Thought □ - I dunnoooo. He has a point.

Agent S: 
Aggravation □ - No, he doesn't! I didn't hurt Lucky! I can prove it!



Distress □ - (Help me out, Detective!)
= How can I prove Agent S is innocent? =


[Chadder or Merengue]

Chadder: [talking] - It's true. Agent S laid unconscious on Merengue's floor the whole night. Merengue n I watched over her during that time.


Merengue: [standing] - *nods*

Agent S: [scratch head] - (Uh, you didn't need to mention the unconscious part),



Pride □ - but yeah! I gots an alibi!


Smirking □ - All three of us have alibis, parmesan.

Merengue: [standing] - *nods*

Julian: 
Thought □ - I guess that checks out.

Agent S: [scratch head] - Phew.


Thought □ - Now, where were we...


Surprise □ - Right.

[talking] - I acknowledge not all the evidence is pointing towards Nenn at the moment,

[pointing] - but that doesn't mean you're off the hook, representative!



Resignation ☐ - I just gotta review some info, that's all.

[talking] - ([to Detective] Do you mind taking the lead for a bit? I'm going to read over your notes. You know, the notes you totally wrote that perfectly replicate your findings and conversations word for word?)



Happiness ☐ - You're one master note-taker.)

[I'll take care of it.]

Accident-----

Ankha: [standing] - Hold on, sunshine. Before you start pointing your finger at someone else, are we even sure there's an almost killer?

Stitches: [scratch head] - Lucky does get injured all the time...

Lucky: [standing] - It true.



Resignation ☐ - He probably just fell off the 2nd level and hit his head on the rock.

Ankha: [pointing] - There's no way it was an accident!

Agent S: [scratch head] - (that would be boring.)



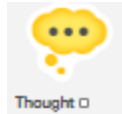
Curiosity ☐ - Yeah, why would he be there in the first place?

Katt:



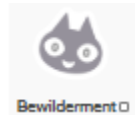
Thought ☐ - That's kinda a random cliff to fall off of.

Chadder:



- That's true. It's not like there's a path there. Just some trees.

Sterling:



- Yeah, Lucky. Why were you there?

Lucky: [scratch head] - Uuuuhh...

= Wait, where was Lucky going again? =

[present mailroom]

Katt:



Surprise □ - Oh yeah.

[standing] - You were gonna check your mail, weren't you, Lucks?

Lucky:



Curiosity □ - I was?

Katt:



Resignation □ - I mean, that's what you told me last night.

Lucky:

[scratch head] - ...

Katt:



Surprise □ - Oh yeah!

Lucky:



Happiness □ - You're right! I did check my mailbox. :)

Nenn:



Curiosity □ - Is that the only place you visited last night?

Lucky: [standing] - I think so. I was really tired.

Ankha: [scratch head] - Uh, and how is this relevant?

Nenn: [talking] - Because Lucky doesn't need to get on the 2nd level to get to the mailroom. Going on to the 2nd level would be an unnecessarily long route if he only wanted to check his mail and come back.

Lucky: [talking] - If anything, I rather walk than climb stairs. :)

Katt:



Curiosity □ - And you said you did check your mail last night? So you were on your way back?

Lucky: [standing] - That makes sense.

Ankha: [standing] - But what about the coin then?



Chadder: Curiosity - What coin?

Sterling: [scratch head] - Oh, yeah. I forgot about the coin...

Ankha: [scratch head] - There was a coin near the rock Lucky fell next to. If Lucky didn't hit the rock, which was probably a money rock,
[standing] - how did that coin get there?



Nenn: Amazed - Oh, that's my fault.

[talking] - That was the money rock yesterday, and I did farm it in the afternoon. My pockets were too full to grab that coin.

[scratch head] - I guess I forgot to go back and get it.



Worry - Sorry about that.



Agent S: Intense - (Uh-huh. Likely story.)



Katt: Thought - Sooo, Lucky didn't fall off the cliff.

[standing] - I guess it wasn't an accident, then.

Self-inflicted -----



Julian: Curiosity - But how do we know Lucky didn't hurt himself on purpose?



Stitches: Intense - Because he wouldn't do that??

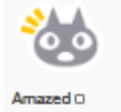


Happiness - Right Lucky?...

[scratch head] - Lucky?

Lucky: [tap fingers] - Well, sometimes it feels like my whole identity depends on me constantly being injured. And you guys would stop caring about me if I suddenly was uninjured.

Everyone: !?



Katt: Amazed ☐ - What are you trying to say, Lucks?

Lucky: [scratch head] - And maybe sometimes it feels like I deserve it...



Worry ☐ - And I dunno, maybe, possibly, my brain tells me I should do things I know I shouldn't do...

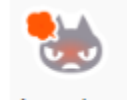
Everyone: !!!!!



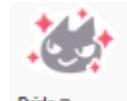
Chadder: Intense ☐ - That's totally, 100%, without a doubt, false!



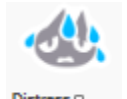
Merengue: Worry ☐ - Yeah, you deserve good things, not bad things!



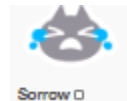
Sterling: Aggravation ☐ - Don't let anyone, including your mind, tell you otherwise!



Julian: Pride ☐ - You gotta ignore the haters! The internal and external ones!



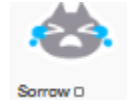
Nenn: Distress ☐ - Don't hesitate to reach out when you're not feeling so hot!



Stitches: Sorrow ☐ - Waaaaah! Luckyyy!!!



Agent S: Encouraging ☐ - Lucky! Don't forget you're a basket full of baby chicks!
[scratch head] - ... I totally have been paying attention!



Lucky: Sorrow ☐ - You guys!!



Katt: Intense ☐ - Hold on! Lucky. You are loved, and this is an important discussion you should probably have with probably a professional,



Worry ☐

- but right now, we're trying to figure out who hurt you last night. Did you try to hurt yourself last night?

Lucky: [standing] - Oh, no, I didn't. :)

Everyone: Phew!

Murder weapon-----

Ankha: [stand] - Alright. If Lucky didn't fall off a cliff or slam his head on something, how did he get injured?

Agent S: [pointing] - Obviously, there was an almost-murder weapon!

Everyone: Gasp!



Intense ☐

Ankha: - You couldn't tell us this earlier?

Sterling: bewildered - What almost-murder weapon!?



Pride ☐

Agent S: - Oh, don't worry. I have it right here.



Smirking ☐

- ([towards detective] pst, show them that thing. You know, the thing covered in blood)

[present bloody sewing machine]



Encouraging ☐

Agent S: - Aw yeah! Glad we're on the same page!



Curiosity ☐

- You found that sewing machine in a puddle of blood, right?



Smirking ☐

- Look familiar, Nenn?



Thought ☐

Nenn: - Actually, yeah. Isn't that Stitches?



Amazed ☐

Stitches: - Uh! maybe?

Ankha: [standing] - Wait, how is a sewing machine an almost-murder weapon?



Agent S: - The almost-murderer clearly dropped this sewing machine on Lucky's head! Duh! Don't you see the blood?



Chadder: - Are you sure about that?



Thought - Are you sure that, I dunno, Stitches didn't use it to give Lucky his stitches, and that's why it's bloody?



Stitches: - Uh, giving stitches with a sewing machine sounds crazy. I wouldn't know how to even do that.

[standing] - I used a needle, thread, and my paws.

Lucky: [standing] - It true. :)



Merengue: - But Stitches, this is YOUR sewing machine, right?

Stitches: [scratch head] - It looks like it...



Agent S: - Ooh, that's pretty fishy...



Stitches: - It's been missing for a while, though! I swear. I either lost it, or someone stole it.



Agent S: - Hmm, I'm still gotta give you a fishy point.

[write in notebook] - *Draws fish in notebook*



Nenn: - Where did you find the sewing machine?



Agent S: - Detective here found it in Katt's space. Which is also pretty fishy.

Katt: [standing] - Uh, you do realize I literally live in a dump, right?



Intense □

- You guys leave your trash in my space all the time. I had no clue that it was anywhere near my house.



Smirking □

Agent S: - Mmm, I still think that deserves a fishy point.
[writes in notebook] - *Draws another fish in notebook*



Intense □

Katt: - What happened to Nenn being the fishy one?



Resignation □

Agent S: - More than one person can be fishy, Katt. There's a lot of fish in the sea, after all.



Thought □

- [to detective] Alright, Detective, I've gone through your notes, and it made me realize something...



Bewilderment □

- literally, everyone is shady AF.
[talking] - We should put more effort into narrowing down our suspects than just picking one and trying to pin the crime on them.



Thought □

- Now, Nenn still isn't off the hook in my book. It's just there are more people on hooks now.



Resignation □

- Like I said, a lot of fish in the sea.)

Sterling-----

Ankha: [scratch head] - Can we go home yet?



Encouraging □

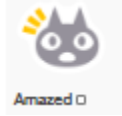
Agent S: - You kidding! We're just getting started!



Ankha: - Well, pick up the pace then! I have other plans, you know,



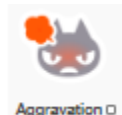
Agent S: - Sure!
[pointing] - Sterling!



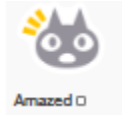
Sterling: - Huh?



Agent S: - Did you do it!?

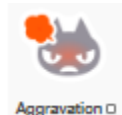


Sterling: - Of course, I didn't! What makes you think I did??
Ankha: [scratch head] - You did say you think Lucky could be a zombie, sunshine.
Chadder: [talking] - and you did claim it's your duty to protect.



Lucky: - :0 I'm a zombie?

Katt: [standing] - You also seem pretty trigger-happy when it comes to imprisoning people in your dungeon.



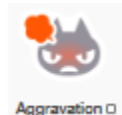
Sterling: - How is any of that a strong enough motive to attempt murder!



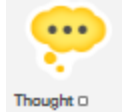
Katt: - Well, weren't you boasting about hitting some shadowy figure near the castle last night?



Chadder: - Yeah, how are you sure it wasn't Lucky? And how are we sure that you didn't use the sewing machine?



Sterling: - That demon looked nothing like Lucky, and I've never touched a sewing machine in my life!



Agent S: - Sounds pretty fishy...

Elvis: [standing] - [comes in] Sterlin' is not the criminal you're lookin' for. He was with me durin' the window of when Lucky was attacked.



Katt: Intense - WOW, glad you could finally make it, your majesty.

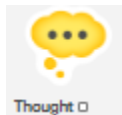
Ankha: [scratch head] - Could you expand upon your claim, Elvis?

Elvis: [standing] - Sterlin' makes and brings me the tea for our 10 PM tea time every night.

[scratch head] - (It tastes like sweat no matter the teabag...)



Sterling: Happiness - Oh yeah. I didn't mention it because that shadow demon was way more exciting.



Nenn: Thought - So you're saying Lucky was attacked around 10 PM? Where did you get that?

Elvis: [standing] - I saw Lucky walking home before tea time. He was walking along the front path and had not reached the spot the crime took place yet. When I looked after tea time, 10 minutes later, he was nowhere to be found.



Intense - That 10-minute time period must've been when the attack took place. I always notice the fellow when he exists and enters the infirmary.

[standing] - The next time I saw him was when Sterling and Nenn carried him to the infirmary.



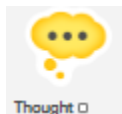
Katt: Intense - Exactly 10 minutes? How are you so sure about your times?

Elvis: [standing] - Yes, 10 minutes. Tea time was at 10, and I ended tea time at 10:10 PM. I have a clock right next to me at the tower.



Chadder: Curiosity - You can't see the crime scene from your tower?

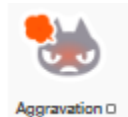
Elvis: [standing] - I cannot.



Agent S: Thought - So the new "When" is 10 to 10:10 PM. Cool.

Ankha: [standing] - Imagine how much time you would've saved us if you just arrived on time.

Julian-----



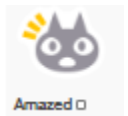
Julian: Aggravation ☐ - I can't take it anymore! I did it!
[drama] - I murdered Lucky!

Everyone: Gasp!

Julian: [drama] - He broke my heart, so I decided I had no choice but to break his!



Pride ☐ - By killing him!



Agent S: Amazed ☐ - Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa Whoa! Back it up.

Julian: [standing] - I'm the murderer, UwU.

Katt: [standing] - Is that so? Could you tell us how you "murdered" Lucky, then?

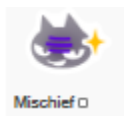


Julian: Smirking ☐ - Gladly.

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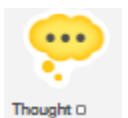
[talking] - It was a dark and stormy night.

[drama] - Lucky broke it off earlier in the day, and I could no longer stand the burning in my heart. I had to do something.



Mischief ☐ - *I lurked in the shadows, in a murderous way, in search of my past lover.*

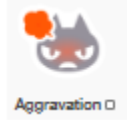
[talking] - Originally I wanted just to talk to him once more, but when I found him, he was...



Thought ☐ - *he was...*



Surprise □ - *he was with someone else!*



Aggravation □ - *I've been suffering alone in this inferno called heartache for the past few hours, and he has already found someone to replace me!*
[talking] - *That's the moment I decided to pick up a new occupation:*



Smirking □ - *Murderer.*

[talking] - *I waited for my opportunity in the dark. When Lucky showed up, I acted out my plan.*



Love □ - *I read him a heartfelt poem. And before he could say anything,*
[talking] - *I hit him on the head and pushed him off the cliff.*

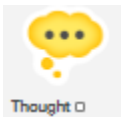


Worry □ - *As I looked down upon his dead body, I instantly felt guilt.*
[drama] - *I killed my true love.*

[talking] - *I hid the murder weapon and ran home in tears.*



Pride □ - *The end!*



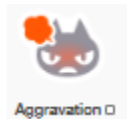
Agent S: Thought □ - [towards detective] *Welp, detective. Whatchu think? Fishy?*

[Fishy!]

(If you pick "throw in the dungeon," he goes to jail, regrets it, and asks you to prove him innocent. You'll come back to this point, and he'll go back to his "murderer" act. He's got to play the role after all)



Julian: Surprise □ - *Really!?*



Aggravation □ - *Prove it!*

Katt: [standing] - Well, first, Lucky ain't dead



Julian: Shocked □ - [sees Lucky] Ack! He came back to life to haunt me for the rest of my days!



Sterling: Surprise □ - (:o zombie)



Lucky: Sorrow □ - I never meant to take you for granted, Julian!

Julian: [standing] - Should've thought about that before I murdered you!



Lucky: Sorrow □ - I can be who you want me to be!



Julian: Aggravation □ - I want you out of my life.



Lucky: Sorrow □ - I'll stay true!

Julian: [drama] - You're dead to me, Lucky.



Chadder: Amazed □ - (Wait, were you guys actually...? Wha?)

Agent S: [talking] - As we were saying, you didn't do it, Julian.

Julian: [standing] - As I was saying, prove it, UwU.



Agent S: Thought □ - [towards detective] Soooo uh yeah. That testimony is quite a lot to unpack.

[talking] - Howa 'bout we look at it a section at a time, and if you see something fishy or just want to ask a question, say something.



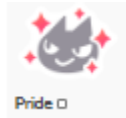
Surprise □ = OH! And the something you say should totes be like

[pointing] - "Objection!"



Happiness □ - You'll look like a cool lawyer. I'm sure if we do it enough, he'll have

nothing left to say!



- Ready?

[Ready]

Agent S: [pointing] Let's do this!

- *It was a dark and stormy night.*

[Objection!]

Agent S: [pointing] - It wasn't raining last night.

Julian: [standing] - Is that so? You got proof?

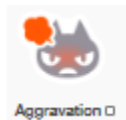
[present star fragment]



Agent S: - Nenn wouldn't have been able to wish on stars if it was raining



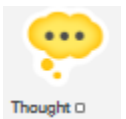
Julian: - Well-



- It's a minor detail meant to set the mood, alright?

- *Lucky broke it off earlier in the day, and I could no longer stand the burning in my heart. I had to do something. I lurked in the shadows, in a murderous way, in search of my past lover.*

[Objection!]



Agent S: - So you guys were secret lovers?



Julian: - Of course.

Ankha: [standing] - That's news to everyone.


Lucky: [standing] - Including me. :)




Julian: - Hence "secret."


- *Originally I wanted just to talk to him once more, but when I found him, he was... he was... he was with someone else! I've been suffering alone in this inferno called heartache for the past few hours, and he has already found someone to replace me!*


[Objection!]

Agent S:  Thought □ - Who was this person?


Julian:  Thought □ - ... Katt.


Katt:  Shocked □ - Wha!? I-


Julian:  Curiosity □ - You two talked last night, did you not?


Katt:  Intense □ - Yeah, but-

Julian: [standing] - Well, I happened to see, and my feelings got hurt, okay?

Katt:  Intense □ - We weren't-

Julian:  Aggravation □ - Are you going to tell me how to feel, Katt?

Katt:  Aggravation □ - Julian-

Julian:  Pride □ - Moving on, UwU!

- *That's the moment I decided to pick up a new occupation: Murderer. I waited for my opportunity in the dark.*

[Objection!]

Sterling: [scratch head] - I always thought of "murderer" as more of a description than an occupation...



Julian: Smirking □ - Ha, my income tax papers would disagree.

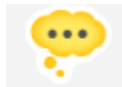


Agent S: Thought □ - Where were you waiting?

Julian: [standing] - Near the crime scene, of course, UwU.

- *When Lucky showed up, I acted out my plan. I read him a heartfelt poem.*

[Objection]



Agent S: Thought □ - What's the poem



Julian: Aggravation □ - None of your business. It was meant for Lucky's ears and eye only.

Lucky: [standing] - Could you reread it? I don't remember.

Julian: [drama] - Of course. I'm on trial for murder while he just sits there and murders my heart in broad daylight.

- *And before he could say anything, I hit him on the head and pushed him off the cliff.*

[Objection!]

Agent S: [pointing] - What did you hit him with?!



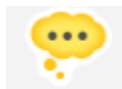
Julian: Pride □ - The murder weapon!

Agent S: [talking] - Which was?

Julian: [talking] - ... The one you were talking about before.



Agent S: Intense □ - Which waaass?




Julian: Thought □ - ... pewing soybean...





Agent S: Encouraging □ - HA! Detective?


=What was the murder weapon again?=
[present sewing machine]

Julian:  - That's what I said...


Agent S:  - And we already established it wouldn't make sense for Lucky to be on any level that isn't the first level! So he couldn't fall off a cliff!


Stitches:  - But... Are we really sure the sewing machine was the true almost-murder weapon?


Agent S:  - What, you think Julian actually did it, Stitches?


Stitches:  - I don't know!
[scratch head] - It's just that it looks like there's a bloody axe in front of Julian's house from my house.

Julian: [standing] - Yes, detectives, how could you fail to mention the bloody axe and other items around my home?

 - Can you really call yourselves detectives?

Agent S:  - We didn't mention it because it's irrelevant.

 - Neither that axe nor the other items around Julian's home could be the almost-murder weapon.

Julian:  - And why is that?
=Why is that?=

[present paint set]



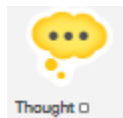
Agent S: - Because they're not "bloody" at all! You used this paint set to paint "blood" on random possessions! We found it hidden behind your house.



Julian: - !
[talking] - I wasn't serious. Can't you take a joke?

- *As I looked down upon his dead body, I instantly felt guilt. I killed my true love. I hid the murder weapon and ran home in tears.*

[Objection]



Agent S: - Where you hid the weapon?

Julian: [standing] - At Katt's, obviously. Gotta frame someone, UwU.



Katt: - >:C

[If they get to the end without objecting enough]

- *The end!*

Agent S: [talking] - [towards detective] tbh, I would object to everything. It's pretty entertaining.



Curiosity - Could you repeat all that, Julian?

[Start over]

[when "defeated"]



Agent S: - Julian, there's no way you're the almost-murderer.

Julian: [talking] - You may have been able to disprove my claims, but you have yet to prove what you just claimed!

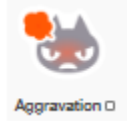


- I could totally still be the almost-murderer!

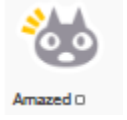
Elvis: I can prove Julian's innocence. Julian was doing yoga in his house all last night. I saw it from the top of my tower.



Katt: Intense □ - And why have you been withholding that info this whole time?



Julian: Aggravation □ - It's called Tai-chi!



Agent S: Amazed □ - So Elvis is right?



Julian: Worry □ - *sigh* Yeah, he's right.

[talking] - Look, I knew Lucky didn't actually die. I was just bringing the drama this trial needed.



Resignation □ - You guys are no fun.



Katt: Intense □ - Julian. This isn't a game.

[taking] - Lucky legit almost died last night. Like legit legit.



Julian: Surprise □ - Legit legit?!



Daydreaming □ - I thought we were just starting a courtroom-inspired improv club.

[standing] - If that's the case, I think Stitches did it.



Stitches: Surprise □ - What!?

Julian: [standing] - He's been giving me the stink eye this whole time.



Smirking □ - Obviously, he's jealous of what Lucky and I had, UwU.



Stitches: Intense □ - I just don't appreciate you making light of Lucky's situation.

[hmph] - Sometimes you have to put the games away, ya know?

[standing] - Plus, if I really wanted to participate in your game of pretend,



Curiosity □

- wouldn't I attempt to kill you, not Lucky?



Surprise □

Julian: - Did you see that? He's threatening me.

[standing] - Obviously, the real killer.



Encouraging □

Agent S: - You know, you might be onto something, Julian!



Amazed □

Stitches: - !?



Thought □

Agent S: - "*Lucky broke it off earlier in the day.*" I assume you two didn't actually break up yesterday morning.



Curiosity □

- Did you see Lucky yesterday at all, Julian?

Julian: [standing] - Nope.

Agent S: [talking] - I know you don't remember much of last night, Lucky, but do you remember much of the day? Who did you talk to yesterday?

Lucky: [standing] - I talked to people.



Thought □

- But who? And what? Uhh...

[scratch head] - I'd have to think about that.

Agent S: [talking] - [towards detective] Detective! Maybe we can figure out who would want to kill Lucky if we knew more about his day.

Video-----

Ankha: [scratch head] - How much longer will this drag on? Can we just pick someone?

Sterling: [scratch head] - Yeah, this has been one crazy ride, and I'm feeling nauseous.

Chadder: [whatevs] - I haven't sat down in the past 10 minutes, and this is like way more work than pretending to fish.



Agent S: - Yeah, Nenn, you got anything you want to confess? :)



Nenn: - You still think it was me?



Agent S: - I still think there's a possibility it was you.

Elvis: [standing] - It wasn't Nenn.



Agent S: - And how are you so sure of that!? Did you watch them the whole time!?

Elvis: [standing] - No, but...
[scratch head] - they're in my timelapse video.



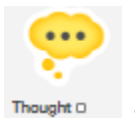
Katt: - You took a timelapse video of Nenn?



Agent S: - I thought it was a timelapse of the night sky.

Elvis: [scratch head] - Well, uh, you see...
[standing] - I thought it would be nice to greet Nenn every day right when they come out of their house.

[scratch head] - Nothing crazy, just a "Hello" from my tower, you know?



- So I thought if I took footage of their front door over a month or so, I'd learn the times they come in and out,

[sweat] - and if I know that, I can make sure I can greet them daily...

Nenn: [scratch head] - Aw, Elvis, you should've just told me. I can come to find you when I 'get up.'

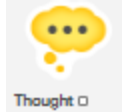
[standing] - (It wouldn't be hard considering you never leave your castle...)

Elvis: [scratch head] - That would be nice...

Katt: [standing >:(] - ... Are we not going to talk about how hella creepy that is?

Nenn: [scratch head] - Yeaaaaaaahh, I would prefer it if you didn't take secret footage of me...

Elvis: [scratch head] - ... noted.



Agent S: - So, can we see this name-clearing footage you have?

Elvis: [standing] - Uh, sure

Gif of Nenn standing in front of their house from 9:12 PM to 1:34 AM occasionally wishing. The quality is pretty low.

Elvis: [sweat] - I didn't intend to record Nenn's every move last night. I never expect them to stand in front of their door for hours on end. I'm sorry, Nenn.



Nenn: Happiness □ - Well, you did just save my skin, so I'll let it slide this time.

[scratch head] - But I'm confiscating that camcorder and any other camera you have.

Elvis: [standing :()] - Fair enough...

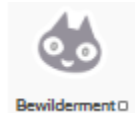
Julian: [talking] - Yeah, it's better to be forever paranoid that someone is spying on you than to go to jail for a hot sec.

Nenn: [standing] - (This is just a game, this is just a game, this is just-)

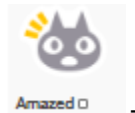
Katt: [standing] - So is Nenn off the hook, Agent S?



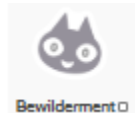
Agent S: Intense □ - Yeah yeah yeah, could you play the video again? And zoom in this time. More. More!



Bewilderment □ - Mooooore!

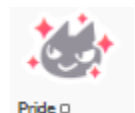


Amazed □ - There! Do you see?!

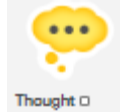


Bewilderment □ - Ears!

AClose up of a frame of the video. There's a shadowy figure in the shape of cat ears.



Agent S: Pride □ - And those aren't the only pair!



Elvis: - Oh, you're right. There are round ears at 9:33 PM, [picture] ears with what I believe are horns at 9:46 [picture], and 10:31 PM, [picture] and pointy ears at 11:02 PM [picture].



Joy □

- Good eye, peasant.

Katt: [standing] - I'll fess up; those pointy ears are mine.



Pride □

- Ain't no one got taller or pointer ears than me.



Thought □

Agent S: - Short, round ears? Looks like Stitches's. Did you say you were out last night, Stitches?

Stitches: [scratch head] - Uh yeah.



Thought □

Agent S: - And horns? Who got horns?

Everyone: *looks at each other*



Curiosity □

Agent S: -Merengue? But you said you didn't go out yesterday?

Merengue: [scratch head] - Uh...



Amazed □

Elvis: - That cannot be true. I know I saw Merengue out last night.



Thought □

Chadder: - How do you know that? I thought you were watching the stars.

Elvis: [scratch head] - Well, I... was doing some bird watchin' too.



Intense □

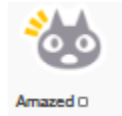
Katt: - Yeah, I don't think so. He knows 'cause he's a creep who has been spying on ALL of us with his telescopes this whole time.



Resignation □

- I mean, seriously, what birds are there to even watch around here?
[standing] - That being said, he's telling the truth. I saw Merengue walking about

as well.



- Actually! I saw her come out of Stitches's play place.



Sterling:

Surprise □

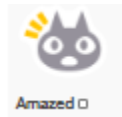
- Oh, that's right. I also saw Merengue last night.



Happiness □

- She gave me a cake.

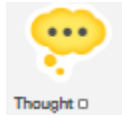
Nenn: [talking] - The video checks out; Merengue passed me a couple of times last night. Stitches and Katt too. I saw Stitches run into his play-place at some point.



Stitches:

Amazed □

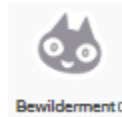
- Do you have eyes on the back of your head?!



Agent S:

Thought □

- Huh. I guess I did see Chadder anytime I gained partial consciousness, but I didn't see Merengue until I actually got up...



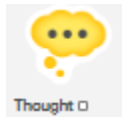
Bewilderment □

- Merennnnngue? You've been awfully quiet this whole trial...

Merengue: [sweat] - ...

Recap-----

Elvis: [standing] - The rest of what has been said matches what I saw. I saw Merengue, Katt, Anka, and Stitches out walkin' around last night.



Agent S:

Thought □

- Down to 4, eh?



Happiness □

- This is a great time to recap what we gots! Let's see. Let me just take a look at my handy dandy notebook...

[writing in notebook] - So we all agreed that...

Reads the list

What we Know!

★ **Lucky** was attacked between 10 - 10:10 PM last night.

★ He was on the way home from the mailboxes when attacked.

★ The bloody **Sewing Machine** def's the almost-murder weapon.

X It wasn't an accident.

X **Lucky** didn't do it on purpose.

X **Sterling** & **Elvis** are alibi partners.

X **Chadder** & **I** are alibi buds.

- *Merengue is no longer an alibi bud.*

X Neither **Nenn** nor **Julian** did it.

★ Fo' real suspects: **Katt, Anka, Stitches, & Merengue!** ★

[talking] - I believe it's time we take a recess so Detective 'n I can gather more clues. We just received a ton of new information, and we need time to properly go through it. Plus, I would like to talk to the suspects 2 on 1.



Smirking ☐

- Don't want anyone else influencing any testimonies.



Happiness ☐

- Then we can regroup to decide who the real criminal is!

Everyone: ...

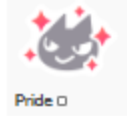


Encouraging ☐

Agent S: - Go home!

Everyone: *grumble grumble* *leaves*

Agent S:
pumped?!



Pride □

- [towards detective] Alright, Detective! Are you ready!?! Are you

[pointing] We're going to take that sicko down! Fo' reals this time!



Curiosity □

- Everything that has happened so far?



Intense □

- Child's play! The real game starts now!!



Encouraging □

- GAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARH!

[scratch head] - Oof. Okay, maybe I'm a bit too pumped.

[talking] - I should probably save this energy for once we actually catch the criminal,



Thought □

- which may or may not be quite a while from now...



Curiosity □

- You don't have any other plans, right?

[talking] - Well, even if you, it'd be no biggy.



Happiness □

- Everything will still be here if you hop off.



Curiosity □

- What does Ñenn call it? Everything will be ""saved""?



Thought □

- Is that like human slang?

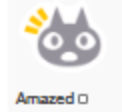


Pride □

- Well, whatever! Are you ready to roll, Detective!?

=I'm ready.=

Agent S:

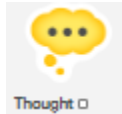


- Huh? What's that?

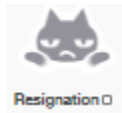


- It's hard to understand you when you mumble.

=I'm ready! =

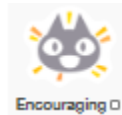


- Huh, it almost sounded like you said you're ready. But clearly, that can't be true.



- You don't seem nearly hyped enough to successfully solve this mystery.

=I'M READY!!!! =



- HECK YEAH!!! LET'S GOOOOOOOOOOO!!