

SLEUTH

CLOAK & DAGGERED

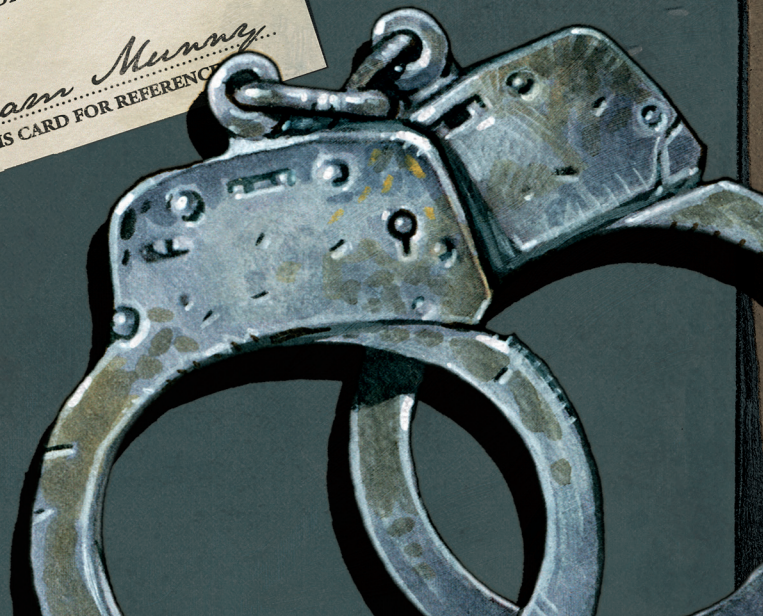
CASEBOOK

4118 S. SUNSET BLVD.

CALIFORNIA 4724
Station *17*

LOS ANGELES POLICE DEPARTMENT
WILSHIRE DIVISION

Presented by *William Munny*
PLEASE KEEP THIS CARD FOR REFERENCE



1

A streetwalker whistles at you and winks. You flash your badge, but it doesn't deter her. "Some of my best clients are coppers. Don't knock it till you tried it." You question her, but she's got nothing of value on your case. You pass on her generous offer and decide not to haul her in today. Vice can deal with her.

2

"No lies here, detective." Disseroth frowns. "Now, if you'll excuse me, I have a script to write."

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER DISSEROTH.

3

A bunch of juvies playing hooky run when they see you, but you know the city better than they do. A few shortcuts and you catch them as they pour out of an alley, snagging one by the collar while the others abandon their pal to his fate. You shake the kid up a bit, but he's got no useful info for you. You give him a cig as a conciliation prize, and go hunting for leads somewhere else.

4

The smell of fresh bacon and burnt coffee fills the air as you step into the diner. You see Agent Harding sitting at a booth. She gestures you over, "Sit down and have some eggs. Let's talk."

MOVE AGENT HARDING TO (79). YOU MAY REQUEST A DOSSIER FOR FREE. AGENT HARDING DOES NOT MOVE AFTERWARDS. YOU MAY NOT SEARCH THIS LOCATION AGAIN.

5

"I met Jack in Europe years ago. We weren't exactly... friends. He had a partner who rarely left his side, Garry." She absentmindedly touches her side. "That's who you should talk to. Garry loved the water and the docks, so I wouldn't expect to find him far from the ocean."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 53.

6

You don't find anything, but an ice cream truck pulls past you and you flag the driver down. One of Sonny's sugar Cones is just what you need to break this case wide open.

7

There's nothing here. Why did you come here again? You're not actually sure. Perhaps you're losing your mind. That's a comforting thought.

8

"Listen, detective, I told you all I know about this pillow, which isn't much. Maybe talk with the cleaning staff at the Beverly?"

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER LAWRENCE.

9

You search Disseroth. The only thing of interest is a business card with her central L.A. office address on it (43). "Now that you're done touching me, do you have any more questions, or shall I get on with my day?"

10

There's something Garry isn't telling you, and you press him. There are a few moments of silence, and then the rough dockworker speaks. "Jack and I were... close." Garry doesn't strike you as a man who displays emotion often, if ever, but there's a slight moistness in his eyes. "We were brothers, but not by blood." Garry looks down. "Jack often made foolish decisions, and he finally took things too far."

LOOK AT (H)

11

"It's a pillow. Is it related to Jack's death somehow?"

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 203.

12

The main channel that cuts into this chunk of the city is crawling with shipping and industry. You remember when a young woman, Mary Westin, was found bloated in the west basin, her body scraping alongside a fishing trawler. You never solved that one, but god help you, you're gonna solve this case. You head off to hunt down other leads, the image of Mary's waterlogged corpse burning in your mind's eye.

13

"She's a screenwriter? I have not met her, but I appreciate the new contact. I should have her over for coffee."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 126.

14

Nothing on this isolated stretch of the Palos Verdes but a dented guardrail bordering the cliff, preventing drunk or distracted motorists from swan diving their cars off the edge and into the icy Pacific. What a shame. The city could do with a few less idiots, in your humble opinion.

15

The Hollywoodland sign is isolated and empty and you wonder why the hell you thought you'd find something to help you here. At least you find the view enjoyable.

16

"Those are cyanide pills. Often used to silence those who are a threat to the state. Where did you get them?"

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 93.

17

The gate attendant shrugs, "I don't know anyone named Garry. Have you tried Horseshoe Pier (99) in South Bay?" You walk away more than a little annoyed.

18

"I see every single person who comes through the lobby at the Beverly. Nothing escapes my attention. Nothing."

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 134.**

19

There's nothing to help you at the airport but a bunch of planes leaving for destinations that you can only dream of visiting. No time for a vacation. You're got work to do.

20

"I don't have a headache, if you're offering those to me detective. Was there something else you wanted to ask?"

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 80.**

21

You find palm trees. A lot of palm trees. Many more palm trees than you expected. Unfortunately, the palm trees won't help you solve your case so you move on.

22

None of the local dive bars, flop houses, or poker joints are able to shed any light on your case. This was a waste of time.

23

You take your mama's advice and stop to smell the roses. Other than your allergies, you find nothing in the gardens. Thanks a lot, mama.

24

You flash your badge and demand to see the liquor stores at the golf club. You take a swig of Old Thompson, then another. "Looks good to me," you tell the bartender as you leave with the bottle in hand. He starts to protest but thinks better of it when he sees the sap hanging off of your belt. Nothing like a few swigs of whiskey to get you out of rut and finally close the case.

25

Boulder looks pissed. "I said no thanks! I ain't ever seen that before and I sure as hell ain't interested in trying it."

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.**

26

A branch of the Farmers and Merchants bank is open, its tellers are doing business, and its customers are calm and collected. Nothing seems amiss, so you go looking for information elsewhere.

27

They call the L.A. Harbor Lighthouse the Angels Gate Light. An irate keeper answers the door when you knock, clearly surprised that you're all the way out here, visiting his little building of stone and glass. He has nothing helpful to add to your case, however.

28

"Jack didn't have enemies, but he often mentioned that racist prick who operates the elevator at the Beverly. Said the man... Boulder, I believe... had threatened him."

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 10.**

29

"Isn't she that talent agent who represents immigrants? She was recommended to me once, but I never called."

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 177.**

30

"That's a Luftwaffe dagger, the kind German officers carry. I collect shit like that. Mind giving it back?"

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 95.**

31

There was more recognition in Garry's eyes when he saw the photos than he's letting on. You wait patiently for the gruff man to come clean. It only takes a minute of silence before he breaks. "As soon as I took those photos, I knew it would be the end of Jack, especially when I gave them to..." He pauses. "Why would Jack help the Americans?" He realizes he's said too much, and refuses to say anything else.

32

Belvedere Gardens is one of those cookie cutter suburban housing developments that keep popping up on the outskirts of the city, like parasites on some great animal, sucking the life blood out of it pint by pint. It's dull and expected and reminds you of where you live. You hate it, and there's nothing here to help you with your case either.

33

Sleeping pills? Bullshit. These aren't sleeping pills and you know it. Lawrence, seeing the look on your face, knows that you know it too. She stiffens, but comes clean about the pills. "Cyanide, detective. I give them to some... clients... in case they find themselves in a dire situation with no way out. It's a brief and very agonizing way to go."

34

The sergeant on duty is more than happy to gossip with you about the latest departmental dirt, but he has no information about the case.

35

Nothing at the pier brings you any closer to solving your case. You kick over a snotty little kid's sand castle out of frustration. It makes you feel marginally better.

36

There's a working girl on the street corner but she's got nothing valuable to tell you. You feel bad for her so you buy her time for the night and make her go home. It's your good deed for the day. Or the month.

37

"I've been in America for a little over a year. I work here at the pier."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 77.

38

It takes a matter of moments for you to find a selection of handguns, rifles, and an illegal-to-own sawed-off shotgun. He crosses his arms, clearly proud of his collection. "My father taught me to make the most of our second amendment rights. He'd be proud to know that I haven't stood idle while communists corrupt America."

**GAIN 1 LEVERAGE OVER BOULDER IF YOU DON'T
ALREADY HAVE ONE.**

39

"I don't know no Disseroth. Sorry detective."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 128.

40

It's a small studio apartment. No one is home but the door is unlocked so you let yourself in. Papers are piled up on the table, and you leaf through them. A number of paystubs made out to Garry Sonin catch your attention, from a company called Horeshoe Shipping Ltd. No address is given.

41

"No matter how hard you try to get me in bed, detective, it isn't happening." She looks at the pillow again. "Also, that is disgusting. You really need to work on your foreplay." Looks like she wasn't lying to you about the pillow.

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER DISSEROTH.**

42

Long Beach City Hall is packed with all the politicians who couldn't cut it in the city proper, the real center of power. You don't even bother going inside. Secondhand politicians aren't gonna help you solve this case, making you wonder why you even came here in the first place.

43

The manufacturing district is belching black smoke into the air. You can practically taste the smog in your mouth. There's nothing to help you here so you move on.

44

Sunset Blvd., storied home of the Sunset Strip and the city's most tantalizing slice of night life. It's the middle of the afternoon, so instead it's packed with bored house wives shopping away their husbands' paychecks. You don't have a bored housewife on your list of suspects, so you gun it, looking for leads somewhere else.

45

You think about kicking down the doors to the Mayor's office and demanding answers, but that will likely result in your immediate termination rather than any useful information. A detective can daydream, though. Maybe some other time, when professional suicide is more tempting than it is right now.

46

"Rosebush, my favorite detective. How did you know?"

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 60.

47

Visiting the Olympic Coliseum brings back fond memories of watching Eddie Tolan win the gold in the 100m when you were a kid. You enjoy the nostalgia but quickly move on. There's nothing here to help you solve the case.

48

There's a nasty looking bull of a sergeant manning the Pasadena desk with nails for teeth. You take one look at him and decide that even if there is something here to help with the case, it's not worth it.

49

Nothing at the amusement park but a bunch of rickety rides. You briefly contemplate riding the Wooden Tornado, but that shot of whiskey sitting in your gut tells you that's a bad idea.

50

Garry grimaces. "She tried to stab Jack to death in Morocco years ago. Maybe if I hadn't missed my shots as she fled, Jack wouldn't be dead now." His face hardens. "Disseroth was a killer and will always be a killer."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 99.

51

"She often shared a room with the dead commie. Traitor to her country, is what she is! If he was in the hotel, she was there too, doing god knows what with each other. Disgusting."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 151.

52

Once upon a time you wanted to be an Oxy student, but life got in the way and you joined the LAPD instead. You never would have made it here anyways. You enjoy busting heads too much.

53

Disseroth narrows her eyes when you imply she's being less than truthful. "I have told many a falsehood in my time on this earth, but this was not one of those times."

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER DISSEROTH.

54

You've never felt welcome in Chinatown and today is no exception. Everyone knows you're LAPD; the glares prove it. You grab some dumplings from a street vendor and make damn sure he doesn't spit on them. You leave with a full stomach but no useful leads.

55

"You think I'm lying? Well, I'm not, Detective." Lawrence grimaces. "Maybe you should quit your dayjob, seeing how piss-poor you are at it."

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER LAWRENCE.

56

"This is professionally collected surveillance, but I truly don't know why it was in my mailbox. I sure as hell didn't take these photos. That man is Jack Sonin, a Russian agent I almost killed in Morocco. The woman he's with, I don't know her. Looks like a fed to me."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 208.

57

"Looks like one of the Beverly's pillows. Stiff and uncomfortable. I should know, since I've slept on them many, many times."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 8.

58

You don't believe for a second that this man has ever been to a doctor. You force him to examine the pills more closely, and he looks at them for a long time. "They belonged to Jack. He took two of those with a glass of whiskey every night. To keep the nightmares away." He looks up. "I needed a little help with the nightmares as well, so I took them."

59

You're shocked to discover that Mrs. Feinstein still teaches history at Loyola. She must be 80 by now. You daydream about busting into her classroom and paying her back for the endless pop quizzes she inflicted on you but decide against it. Your case isn't going to solve itself and there's nothing here to help you.

60

Lawrence's flirtatious banter hits you with all the vigor of a wet noodle. She sees the look on her face and quickly realizes that tack isn't going to work. "I. I forgot that at the Beverly. Jack and I had met there the night he died. We had a drink together."

61

A slow day for the Long Beach station, as their holding cells are empty and all the cops look bored. You hit up an old friend from your academy days, but she doesn't have any leads that help with your case.

62

Boulder cracks his neck menacingly. "Like I said, never seen these photos before. Now beat it before I lose my temper!"

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.

63

San Pedro is one of the nicer stations in the city, nice enough that you wonder who's been greasing the captain's palms. No judgment, just curiosity. A mystery to solve for another day, when your current case isn't growing colder by the minute.

64

If you were going to murder someone and bury their body, Sycamore Park would be as good a place as any. You don't have a body you need to bury - at least not yet - but you do have a case to solve and it isn't going to get solved here.

65

"I don't drink often, but when I do I only drink vodka, never whiskey. Nothing else can compare."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 178.

66

An orchestra is setting up at the bowl for tonight's concert. They are incredibly unhelpful and have no information pertaining to your case, especially the tuba player. What an asshole.

67

You pull up next to a patrol car to find the daywatch blues inside sleeping off lunch. Nothing pisses you off more than laziness, so you pull out your revolver and fire one into the air. That gets 'em up quick. You ask if they've seen anything. They haven't. Obviously. You ask them for the name of their commanding officer next. That gets 'em sweating. You pull away to find some real leads, happy to have put the fear of god in those two pricks.

68

Even for your architecturally challenged eyes, you can tell the Bradbury Building is something special. Open cage elevators, marble stairs, and ornate iron railings grace the inner courtyard. The happy buzz of capitalism fills the space, as office workers go about their jobs, but none of them offer any solid leads for your case.

69

"Yes, I've seen these before in the drug store. They're supposed to help you sleep, correct? I sleep like a baby, so I've never needed them."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 194.

70

Ain't no business the mob can't find some way to twist for its own profit. Not even golf. You see the wiseguys lounging in the clubhouse, and you're damn sure they've never touched a golf club in their lives. You smack one across the head and try to get a line on your case, but they've got nothing for you. C'est la vie.

71

Giant oil rigs dot the horizon in Torrance. The air feels greasy, coating your skin and the inside of your throat with scum. A worker, his face darkened black by oil, is on his lunch break, cramming a tuna salad sandwich in his mouth. You question him, even pass a cig over as a cheap bribe, but he's got nothing that will help with the case. All you found here was a desperate need to take a shower.

72

There are headdresses, paintings of long-dead chiefs, and arrowheads on display at the Southwest museum. Seeing as your victim wasn't murdered with a tomahawk, the place isn't much use to you.

73

"Listen, Detective, I don't care what you do with that information, but what I do care about is being called a liar. You can - and allow me to be as polite as possible here - get the hell out of my office."

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER LAWRENCE.

74

"The last time I saw him, he was telling Jack that he'd gut him like a fish if he ever stepped foot inside the Beverly again." She shudders. "He's a violent, vengeful man."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 138.

75

"What a strange coincidence that you have a knife, covered in blood, with my name on it. It appears someone is trying to pin this crime on me, but they couldn't be more obvious if they tried. I hope you're not so easily duped, detective."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 106.

76

A vendor on the corner sells you a hotdog that turns out to be spoiled. Other than the horrifying diarrhea that hits you a few hours later, you don't find anything of note.

77

"Are you calling me a liar, detective?" You shake your head nervously. "Here I am at the pier, working. You can check my papers to see I've been in America for 1 year. Where is the lie?"

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER GARRY.

78

Garry grunts. "Jack was meeting with a woman other than Anastasia? Have you shown these to her? I thought he was a one woman man, but perhaps I did not know him as well as I thought I did."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 31.

79

None of the staff at L.A. General know anything about the case, so you head out. A gunshot wound is rolled in the front doors as you leave. Looks like half his face is gone. Guess you aren't gonna finish that half-eaten hamburger waiting for you in the car after all.

80

She knows exactly what these pills are, and they're not for a headache. You press and she relents. "These are cyanide pills, detective. A spy's best friend. I witnessed a man take one once. Popped the pill, thrashed about for a few moments. Then, just dead. It was fast, but it looked very painful."

81

"Thanks but no thanks. I have no problem sleeping at night."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 25.

82

"You deaf, pig? I said I ain't never seen those before!"

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.**

83

There's nothing here that will bring you any closer to solving the crime, but you pop in at Crenshaw fairways to take a few swings with the ole' driver. You're disappointed to discover that your golf game hasn't improved much.

84

Disseroth looks pissed when you question her veracity. "As they say in my homeland, fahr zur Hölle." You're not exactly sure what she said, but you know it wasn't nice. You also know she was telling the truth.

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER DISSEROTH.**

85

There's nothing here and you have wasted your time. You begin to question whether you should have ever become a detective. Maybe your father was right about you.

86

You find yourself at the entrance to Angeles Abbey, a bizarre byzantine mausoleum that only makes sense in Los Angeles. The city attracts rich eccentrics with money to burn. You walk amongst the graves but find nothing that will help you with your case.

87

"A client and a lover." She's clearly holding back tears. "I'll miss him. His choices put him on a path that was certain to end this way sooner or later."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 181.

88

Garry's face darkens when you try to pry more out of him. "Unless you work for the immigration department, I don't see what concern of this is yours. I wasn't lying, so bugger off."

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER GARRY.**

89

Silver Lake is as beautiful as it is unhelpful. There's nothing here. You burn off your frustration by lighting a smoke and glaring at a nearby family having a picnic. You make one of the kids cry.

90

The refinery is belching smoke into the air like a dope fiend retching after you've taken his dope away. The foreman listens to your questions politely enough, but he doesn't know anything about your case. And now you've got a headache from all the smog. Spectacular.

91

You spot a famous actor walking down the street - Thomas Sterling, you think - but that's all you find here.

92

Lawrence's anger feels fabricated to you. You dig a bit and the real truth comes bubbling up like black gold, accompanied by genuine honest-to-god rage. "When Garry gave me those I was disgusted! Absolutely disgusted! Grandview Diner is a G-Man hangout in South Bay, and Jack was playing for the Americans." She spits on the ground. "A traitor to his country!"

93

You go in hard on Garry and he snaps in a rare display of emotion. "Yes, they are cyanide pills, but they are a coward's solution! I've never used one, either on myself or another!"

94

"Not much of a bourbon drinker myself."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 142.

95

You're used to being lied to, but not this badly. "Ok, ok, so that's not the whole truth. I do like knives, and it was just sitting there, next to the dead commie. So I took it." Boulder laughs nervously. "It wasn't like he was gonna need it anymore!"

96

The Edward Bros. mortuary is full of cadavers but nothing that helps you with your case. You leave reeking of formaldehyde, which doesn't improve your already foul mood.

97

The observatory supposedly has the largest telescope in the world, but you could give two shakes about that. You came looking for leads, but after hiking to the top of the mountain and taking one look around you know you're out of luck. Why the hell did you think this was a good idea?

98

There is no evidence of a struggle. The bedsheets are still tucked under the sides of the bed. The only sign of use is the body shaped indentation in the middle, and the blood stains. The blood pooled and dried under the body suggesting that the knife wounds were likely posthumous. A half empty bottle of Rosebush Bourbon Kentucky Whiskey and an empty glass that smells of it are on the bedside table.

TAKE (E)

99

The soiled dockworker is hiding something, you're sure of it. You push and he changes his tune. "It's true that Jack was terrified of her. It's also true that she did try to kill him once. But speaking truthfully, I'm not sure she was much of a threat any longer."

100

The coroner is an eager young man. He starts as soon as you show your badge. "We barely had 10 minutes with the stiff before a trio of G-men strolled in, declared the dead man a person of interest to the government, and hauled the body off-site. I didn't get much of a look, but I can say that there were no obvious signs of a struggle and no bruising on his neck. The knife wounds? Superficial and post mortem. I did get the keys out of his pocket before the body was taken. They're for a rundown apartment in Southbay (83), maybe you'll find something more useful there."

101

You hit up the secretary at Glendale for the local gossip, but other than a drunken clown sleeping it off in the dunk tank, she's got nothing of interest for you.

102

The Captain invites you into his office. "Congratulations, detective. You've solved the mystery of Jack Sonin's death!"

YOU HAVE SUCCESSFULLY SOLVED CLOAK AND DAGGERED. TURN TO PAGE 5 IN THE CHISEL CASEBOOK TO READ THE EPILOGUE.

103

The Goodyear rubber plant is a sprawling love letter to the military-industrial complex. They manufacture the goods to keep our boys' planes and jeeps running, and business is good. Very good. Nothing amidst the organized chaos of the plant is going to help you with your case, however. Better start looking elsewhere.

104

You find nothing at the cemetery but an ever present reminder of the frailty of life. You leave, as dwelling on your own mortality isn't going to bring you any closer to solving the case.

105

They hang 10,000 lights along the mile of Christmas trees come December, but it's just trees and asphalt this time of year. All the better. You hate Christmas. You flick your butt out the window and drive on, hoping you accidentally burn them all down.

106

You know Disseroth is hiding something about the knife, and she quickly realizes that she hasn't fooled you. "Yes, that knife is mine. It belongs to me, but I honestly..." Some sort of realization dawns on her. "Of course. He must have kept it. How quaint." She snaps out of it. "I'm sorry detective, but I don't have anything else to say about this."

107

Hard to imagine why anyone finds a giant hole full of black sludge interesting, but the tourists are packing it in at the tar pits. You get a little dinosaur souvenir at the gift shop but otherwise find nothing that will help you solve the case.

108

You barge into a class in progress and flash your badge, looking somewhat foolish in the process. The professor glares at you. "Unless you're looking for the answer to Karl Gauss' Fundamental Theorem of Algebra, you're in the wrong place, detective."

109

Lawrence recoils when she sees the bloody knife. "Why are you showing me this? That's horrible! And no, I've never seen it before."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 213.

110

The dock supervisor shakes their head, "No Garry works here. Have you tried Horseshoe Pier (99) in South Bay?" You walk away more than a little annoyed.

111

Point Fermin park offers some nice views of the Pacific from one side, and nice views of Los Angeles' homeless epidemic from the other. A bum, sour with day old beer, begs some scratch from you as you walk by. You flash a silver dollar and try to squeeze some info out of him, but he barely knows his own name, much less anything that would help you with your case. You keep the silver dollar.

112

See the sights, they said. Take in some nature, they said. What a bunch of bull. There's nothing in these dusty hills but dirt, rocks, and what will be left of your career if you don't get off your ass and solve this case.

113

You know there's nothing that will help your investigation at the nude sun baths, but you decide they're worth looking into anyways. That is until the girl behind the desk insists that you go nude as well. You leave with your clothes still on and your dignity intact.

114

None of your contacts have anything of value to tell you, but damn if the Stag & Bull doesn't have the best burger in all of L.A. You order two of them.

115

A few of Garry's coworkers standing nearby stop and stare as you pat him down. He's quietly defiant, even as you pull a bottle of pills out of his pocket.

TAKE (I)

GAIN 1 LEVERAGE OVER GARRY IF YOU DON'T ALREADY HAVE ONE.

116

The baroque-inspired Cathedral, built in the Italianate style (you're amazed at the random and meaningless trivia that populates your head), is beautiful and almost makes you want to pick up religion again. Almost. You take off before your conscience gets any big ideas.

117

"What, do you think that I work for Moscow and oversee the work of Russian nationals? Well, good luck proving it. I've been a star citizen for a decade."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 212.

118

The girls are dancing and the liquor is flowing at Slapsy Maxie's. Mickey Cohen sure does know how to run a joint. You stick around for the show but otherwise discover nothing of value.

119

The Black Diamond's glitzy exterior hides a dirty underbelly of vice and corruption. You love it. You play a few hands of Black Jack to take your mind off the fact that you found nothing to help with the case.

120

"Looks like the pillow covering the dead commie's head. I sure as hell couldn't stand to look at the bastard's smug grin, maybe the patriot who offed him felt the same."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 143.

121

"That's not my favorite drink, but if you're offering, I'll gladly have some."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 135.

122

A street fight has broken out on the corner. Two wannabe boxers are trading prissy jabs with each other while a crowd jeers. You wade in, badge held high, and the crowd groans. "This is how it's done," you say, and you pop the two micks right in their buttons. Down they go and you barely broke a sweat. The crowd roars as you walk away. A fun distraction, but you've got a case to solve.

123

This is the manufacturing district, surrounded by captains of industry like Sears-Roebuck, Goodrich, and Chrysler. It smells like burnt dog and ash. It's unclear why you thought visiting this place would help, so you leave before the stench can soak itself into your skin.

124

"Sometimes I'm so tired from working at the pier that I can't sleep. Crazy, yes? The doctor gave me these to help me rest at night."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 58.

125

The doorman outside of the Beverly takes one look at your rumpled appearance and immediately passes judgment. "Unless there's something specific you need, detective, please move along. We wouldn't want our guests to get the wrong idea." You briefly consider sucker punching him but decide he's not worth it. You leave empty handed.

126

Lawrence's BS smells like a field full of cow shit. You put the screws to her and she relents. "Ok, ok, just relax." She takes a deep breath. "The night Jack died, he talked about Disseroth, about how terrified he was of her. She had tried to kill him once, in Morocco, and he was scared she'd try again. She's got an office in Central L.A. (43), where she plays at being a screenwriter."

127

You used to dream about staying a night or two at the Chateau Marmont, sharing it with a special someone, drinking martinis by the cute little swimming pool. Then this piss pot of a city got a hold of you, showed you what was underneath all the glitz. You spit on the front steps and walk away. Nothing at the Chateau is gonna help you with your case.

128

The way Boulder's eyes dart is so obvious that even a blind man could spot the lie. Give credit where credit is due, but even Boulder appears to realize his attempt at fibbing was rather pathetic. "Huh, yeah, Disseroth, so maybe I have heard that name before. Pretty sure it was on the knife that I took from..." Boulder catches himself and pauses. "Uh...Disseroth. That's, uh, a German name, right? Why are you asking me about someone you should be arresting?" He laughs sheepishly.

129

"Sorry detective, I don't know who that is."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 197.

130

You find nothing of use at the beach club, but the bartender is more than happy to slide you a shot of whiskey on the house. It's before noon, but who's counting. You down a second glass for good measure.

131

The agent's office is neat and tidy. She's happy to let you search through her files, insisting that she has nothing to hide. And, indeed, you turn up nothing of interest.

132

The time of the railroad is over, but it managed to spit out Union Station as a kind of death rattle. They call it the "last of the great railway stations," but you don't see the appeal. You monitor the comings and goings of the passengers and the trains they ride on, but it doesn't bring you any closer to cracking the case.

133

The houses in Westwood Village cost more scratch than you make in twenty years on a dick's salary. You leave empty handed, reminded yet again of your place in the world.

134

"You callin' me blind? Are you?" You're not, but Boulder is still irate at being called a liar.

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.**

135

"I tell you the truth, over a detail as mundane as this, and you call me a liar?" Disseroth looks irritated. "My favorite drink is beer, detective. Not this American whiskey you have here."

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER DISSEROTH.**

136

You light a butt while you watch a pack of hot rods kick up a storm of dirt at the speedway. Two of the lead cars slam into one another and go careening off the track, throwing one of the drivers clear. He ain't coming back from that one. You stub the butt out and move on. Paralyzed hot rod jockeys aren't going to help you solve your case.

137

"They're sleeping pills, detective. I need them sometimes to get any shut eye, and I gave some to Jack, who'd been having nightmares."

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 33.**

138

Lawrence laughs sheepishly when you question her evaluation of Boulder. "Yes, the valet at the Beverly is a real brute, but the truth is that I think he's all bark and no bite. I'm honestly surprised he still works there."

139

The only thing you hate more than a wiseguy is a dope fiend, and the only thing you hate more than a dope fiend is a gutter licking newshound. You wouldn't feel too bad if the L.A. Times burned down and took all the journals with it... but enough daydreaming, you've got a case to solve and the chumps in that building aren't gonna help you do it, that's for damn sure.

140

You stick a finger in Garry's chest, convinced that isn't the whole truth. He looks at it for a second as if contemplating breaking it off and feeding it to you, but after a moment he instead continues. "Once upon a time, Jack was attacked by a German demon, who stuck that in his stomach. If not for me, he would have died. I kept it as a reminder."

141

You search the valet's person. Then, you examine the valet uniform he wore on the day of the murder. In the pocket of the jacket you find a blood-stained blade.

TAKE (F)

**GAIN 1 LEVERAGE OVER BOULDER IF YOU DON'T
ALREADY HAVE ONE.**

142

Boulder narrows his eyes when you suggest he's lying. "There's two things I don't lie about: politics, God, and drinking." You hold your tongue. While Boulder's aptitude at math is suspect, he's telling the truth about the bourbon.

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.**

143

Boulder bristles at the implication that he's lying. "Hey, go screw yourself. That was the pillow covering his face, and I sure as hell didn't put it there."

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.**

144

The Captain invites you into his office. "Congratulations, detective. You've solved the mystery of Jack Sonin's death!"

**YOU HAVE SUCCESSFULLY SOLVED CLOAK AND
DAGGERED. TURN TO PAGE 5 IN THE CHISEL
CASEBOOK TO READ THE EPILOGUE.**

145

You pop your head in at the Marlborough School for Girls, hoping for a lucky break. The head matron is angry at the interruption and has no useful information. "Our girls are the picture of decency and integrity. Please take your hideous questions elsewhere."

146

Disseroth is an imposing presence, especially when she's angry. "Was I not clear the first time, detective? I do not know this man."

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER DISSEROTH.**

147

Looking around, you wonder why you hoofed it this far out in the Valley. There's nothing here but dust and a few ramshackle communities. A mangy dog with a dead rat in its teeth trots by, a punchline to a joke you don't really get. Better find a more fruitful place to do your detecting.

148

Nothing here to help with the case, so you grab a copy of today's paper and check your horoscope. "Your day will be filled with angst and frustration." Spiffy.

149

The bells are ringing at the San Gabriel Mission and the workers are streaming in for mass. You pull one aside and start to question him, but after a few frantic no-hablo-ingles's from him, you know you've wasted your time.

150

The LAPD headquarters is buzzing with activity, but no one has time to answer your questions. You briefly contemplate demanding to see the Commissioner, but realize that would be career suicide.

151

You start to press Boulder, but think better of it after seeing his face. He might be a piece of shit, but even you can tell he isn't lying this time.

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.**

152

There's nothing to find here unless you're looking for a toothless bum who hasn't showered in weeks. You're not, so you leave.

153

"Ok, I get why you wouldn't want to give me his address, fair enough." A flash of anger crosses Boulder's face. "But that don't mean I'm lying about him!"

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.**

154

Charles Gay has over 200 lions at his farm. Why the hell anyone would want 1 lion, much less 200, is a mystery for another day. You watch the old man, whip and gun in hand, do his act for the gasping tourists. It's cute, but it ain't gonna help you solve your case.

155

"I don't got a headache, but thanks for thinking of me, detective. And no, I ain't never seen those before."

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 82.**

156

There's a ladies' potluck in full swing at the church. You snag a plate of mashed potatoes but otherwise discover nothing useful.

157

A Pentecostal service is in full swing at the Temple. You can hear the congregants babbling and screaming inside. It's a bit disconcerting, so you decide to move on and look for leads elsewhere.

158

When you were a kid your old man took you to the Wild Animal Farm and pretended he was going to feed you to the lions. You still have nightmares about it. What sick compulsion brought you back here, anyways? Especially since you have a case to solve and precious time to solve it in.

159

You attempt to wring more information out of Garry, as if he was a wet rag, but the look he gives you convinces you to back off. He wasn't lying about his brother and Lawrence, at least not this time.

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER GARRY.**

160

The L.A. Library has an impressive collection of books but a distinct lack of leads for your case. You check out a book on birdwatching while you're there. You could probably use a hobby.

161

The Horseshoe Pier is covered in fishermen, tourists, screaming children with cotton candy hanging from their mouths, food cart vendors, hucksters hawking their wares, and a distinct lack of leads for your case.

162

"Garry and Jack came to America together a year ago. They aren't really brothers, but you wouldn't know it to know them."

LOOK AT (H)

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 55.

163

Boulder's slip up was as obvious as a clown's shoes, and you quickly call him on his BS. Boulder looks sheepish. "Yeah, I took something from that Russki's room, but you really need to find the prick who got pushy with me in the lobby that night! Said his name was Garry, I think. Had the hands and attitude of a man who works the pier. Probably Southbay. That's where the immigrants gather and plot."

164

Topsy's Nightclub is swinging, even in the daylight. The dancers twirl and tease and bend over so greasy men can tuck greasy sawbucks into their thongs. You've never gone in for this sort of thing, so the titillating display of flesh is lost on you. Maybe you'll have better luck on your case elsewhere.

165

The supervisor nods their head in the affirmative, "Yeah, we've got a Garry here." The supervisor turns his head and yells, and a man with arms the size of pistons comes barreling over. "What do you want?" He has all the charm of a pitbull.

FLIP (G) AND PLACE GARRY'S STANDEE AT (99). GARRY SONIN IS SUSPECT #3. GAIN 1 LEVERAGE OVER HIM. YOU MAY ASK HIM 1 FREE QUESTION.

166

The look on Lawrence's face is clear: she wasn't lying. "That's the truth, detective. Now, if you'll please excuse me, I have contracts to draft."

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER LAWRENCE.

167

"Liars and thieves. That's what communists are. How could they even get into this country?"

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 176.

168

Nothing to see at Grauman's except the Hollywood royalty out in full force for a big movie premiere. You'd muscle your way in if you didn't have a case to solve.

169

Garry grunts. "He operates the elevator at the Beverly. We had words once. For reasons known only to him and God, foreigners send him flying off his lid. Never seen someone that angry before."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 201.

170

The door to Silver Screen Scripts is closed and locked, but the mailbox is overflowing. It takes a moment to rifle through it. You find a thick envelope with no return address and open it on a hunch.

TAKE (K)

171

Jack Dragna owns the Frostonya now, but the mafia thugs slumming it in front of the building have nothing useful to tell you. You kick one of them in the shins for good measure. You feel a little better about life.

172

"I'm formerly a German spy, but now I'm a hard working screenwriter. I've got papers that grant me amnesty, if you need convincing."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 84.

173

There's nothing to see but the latest Eva Ramone picture, "A Waltz to Remember," which is shooting on the lot. You go in for the more hardboiled picture shows, so fancy dance numbers really ain't your thing. You book it, choosing not to waste any more time.

174

"She wasn't just Jack's talent agent. She was also his lover. They often met at the Beverly to, as Jack put it, 'mix business and pleasure.'"

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 159.

175

"Garry and Jack were close, yes, but they were not brothers. I guess you will have to deport Garry now?"

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 73.

176

"I NEVER joke about the commies, you got it you ungrateful piece of piggy trash?" You suffocate the desire to knock Boulder on his ass, and accept that he was telling the truth this time.

GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE YOU HAVE OVER BOULDER.

177

There's more to Lawrence than Disseroth is telling you. She shrugs when you call her on her lies. "Apologies, detective. Old habits die hard. While I've never met her, I do know of her. She's a Soviet handler. Less of a viper and more of a mother hen, though."

178

Garry is hiding something, you're sure of it. You press on him and he grunts, scratches his chin, and goes on. "That's Anastasia's drink of choice. Jack always brought her a bottle when they met socially."

179

"I don't recognize him. I wish I could be more helpful."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 146.

180

"That's the prick, the one who tried to start shit with me in the lobby the night that commie bought the farm! He was in a damn hurry. Would you mind sharing his address? I wouldn't mind finishing what he started."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 153.

181

You know crocodile tears when you see them. You press Lawrence and her face hardens. "Ok, yes, I saw Jack that night. It's true. We were... intimate." She pauses. "He was a wreck because of this woman, this Melinda Disseroth, who writes scripts across town (43). She scared him." She pauses again, carefully considering her words. "When I left Jack, he was fine."

182

You take the last donut when the desk sergeant isn't looking. You don't feel particularly proud of that moment, but you convince yourself you deserve a consolation prize for wasting your time at the station.

183

The cops at Hollywood Division have a stick up their ass just like always. You might as well be talking to a brick wall for all the good it does you.

184

"Jack had trouble sleeping. Two a night with a finger of Rosebush helped him get a full night's rest. That bottle was always on the table next to him when he would go to sleep."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 166.

185

The desk sergeant, Rivers, is cute. You don't go for the ones in blue, but you could make an exception for Rivers. Alas, your advances, as suave as they are, are rebuffed. You leave the station, light a cig, and try to come to terms with being lonely forever.

186

"They may not be related, but they were working together when they left me for dead in Morocco. The two have been partners for as long as I've known them."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 2.

187

Next to the road a committee of vultures gathers around an opossum carcass, drying in the California sun. Seems an appropriate metaphor for the case and what you've found here.

188

Nothing to see here, although there is a mariachi band on the street corner. They're not half bad so you toss 'em your pocket change before moving on.

189

How the mighty have fallen. Midwick used to be one of the city's power centers where politicians and businessmen would come to watch polo matches, talk shop, and cut deals. Now look at it, a shadow of its former glory. You heard some Italian called "The Banana King" snapped up the club after it went bankrupt, but who the hell calls themselves that? Nothing here for you but rundown runways. Better go hunting elsewhere.

190

There are a handful of saucy looking dames sunning themselves by the hotel pool, but you have a case to solve, dammit, and they aren't going to help you solve it any faster.

191

"This is why you don't date a client, detective. It gets messy when they aren't loyal. Screw that bitch, and screw Jack for spending time with her."

IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 92.

192

A broad shouldered blonde woman that you would be forgiven for mistaking as a bodybuilder opens the door. You flash a badge and introduce yourself, "Come on in, detective."

**FLIP (J) AND PLACE DISSEROTH'S STANDEE AT (31).
MELINDA DISSEROTH IS SUSPECT #4.
GAIN 1 LEVERAGE OVER HER.
YOU MAY ASK HER 1 FREE QUESTION.**

193

A posse of migrant workers walks by you on the street, heading to the local citrus orchards to fill ratty baskets with fruit for the city. They're smiling, happy, unconcerned. "Blessed are the ignorant," you think to yourself, before you head elsewhere to lift up the shining veneer of Los Angeles and find the rotten muck underneath.

194

Disseroth knows more about the pills. "So perhaps such pills have been used in my former line of work. If someone were to take enough of these, then that might be enough to kill them. But that would be an unreliable method. However, with a few you could make even a big man easy to deal with by more traditional means." That wasn't quite the answer you were expecting, but beggars can't be choosers.

195

When you ask to search her she spreads her arms, "Keep it professional." You pat her down and turn up a small white envelope that was in her pants pocket.

TAKE (L)

**GAIN 1 LEVERAGE OVER LAWRENCE IF YOU DON'T
ALREADY HAVE ONE.**

196

"Immigration can be tough. Sometimes you bend the rules to get through. No harm, no foul... right?"

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 88.**

197

Disseroth is an accomplished liar, but there's something slightly off when she claims to not know Garry, and you press her. It doesn't take much and she snaps. "That bastard! The last time we met, he shot me. Garry Kustov. He must have changed his name since then."

198

You stop in at Terminal Island to shake down a few of your old collars, see if they've got any hot leads for you to follow. Unsurprisingly, they spit in your face. Clearly they're not grateful at the opportunity to reform that you blessed them with when you locked 'em up.

199

The Riviera is popping with the city's most wanted. You spot three wiseguys alone with outstanding warrants that you could haul in right now. But these are small fish, and your frying pan is hungry for something bigger. You sweet talk the doorman, but he's got nothing for you. Time to look elsewhere.

200

There's lots to see in Culver City (you've always wanted to visit the Rollerdrome) but nothing that will help your investigation.

201

Garry isn't a man you want to make angry, and it appears that's exactly what you did when you called him a liar. "I wasn't lying about that prick at the hotel, detective."

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER GARRY.**

202

There are some kids playing tag in the park. You briefly consider busting them for truancy but your case isn't going to solve itself, so you move on.

203

You know he's hiding something and you push the grizzled dockworker as far as you can. Garry stiffens. "I'd prefer not to look at that, detective." That appears to be all you're going to get out of the man about the pillow.

204

"Photos of the dead guy and some dame I've never seen. Not the chick he was giving the what for to every week at the Beverly, though. Guess he was a commie and a cheater to boot!"

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 62.**

205

"That name... I recognize it. Disseroth. She had history with Jack. Lives in Hollywood (31), I believe."

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 140.**

206

"It's a pillow, detective. Were you hoping I would see it and confess to a crime, or maybe invite you into my bedroom? Both are long shots."

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 41.**

207

There's a beatnik darkening the door of the Beaux Arts building. He has no valuable information, but his attitude pisses you off so you knock the beret off his head and grind it into the asphalt.

208

Disseroth grimaces. "I understand, given my history, why you wouldn't believe me, but I am telling the truth detective. I'm showing you a professional courtesy. I expect the same in return."

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER DISSEROTH.**

209

There's nothing you love more than watching the Angels play at Wrigley, but you have a case to solve and a baseball game isn't going to help you solve it.

210

"Why you pressing me on that dead commie? You think I messed with the crime scene, don't you?" You didn't, but now you do. Boulder, flustered, seems to have realized his mistake. "I didn't touch nothing," he insists.

**IF YOU HAVE LEVERAGE OVER THE SUSPECT AND
WANT TO CHALLENGE, TURN TO 163.**

211

You hear they're gonna raze what's left of the town on Mormon Island and flood it when the Fulsom Dam is finished. Good riddance. You bang on a few doors and pester a few grubby children for leads, but you get nothing but glares and whispered curses from what's left of the Mormons.

212

"As I already said, good luck proving it." Her face hardens considerably. "If that will be all, good day to you detective."

**GAIN 1 STRESS AND LOSE ALL LEVERAGE
YOU HAVE OVER LAWRENCE.**

213

You know acting when you see it. Lawrence is lying and you call her on it. She shrugs as if to say it was worth a try, and then spills the truth. "That knife belonged to Garry. He kept it as a reminder of work he'd done in Morocco. Took it off a German that tried to kill Jack, if I recall correctly. Disseroth. Melinda Disseroth." She raises her eyebrow. "She's actually a screenwriter in town now (43)."

214

You poke around the diner, looking under tables and behind the counter, while Agent Harding watches with a bemused expression on her face. "I can see that the LAPD is recruiting only the best of the best these days." You realize how foolish you look trying to find clues in the diner, and promptly stop.

SOLVING THE CASE

SUSPECT	WEAPON	MOTIVE
Henry Boulder 11	(A) 4	Accident 7
Anastasia Lawrence 19	(B) 10	Anger / Rage 14
Suspect #3 29	(C) 16	Drug Related 21
Suspect #4 41	(D) 20	Mob Related 28
	(E) 24	Mental Instability 35
	(F) 30	Money / Greed 42
	(G) 36	Need to be Noticed 49
	(H) 40	Obsession 56
	(I) 44	Political 63
	(J) 50	Religious 70
	(K) 56	Revenge 77
	(L) 60	Self Defense 84
		Sex / Jealousy 91
		Suicide 98
		To Keep a Secret 105
		Urge to Protect 112

OVERTIME & FINAL RATING

If your guess is incorrect, enter Overtime. Place the Day marker on day 3 and return the Final Guess marker to its space.

If your second guess is also incorrect, repeat this process.

If your third and final guess is still incorrect, the Case Goes Cold.

Based on your performance, check your rating below:

The First 12 Days	Hard Sleuth
First Overtime	Wise Head
Second Overtime	Palooka
Case Goes Cold	A Sap, Rube, 'n Boob