
SCENE Before Looby:

Narration:

: 24, March, 1960

Alex

: Is this the motel?

: Apparently, this place is empty of guests. {wc}

But it didn't look entirely abandoned.

: The appliances here are still powered by electricity. So, at least one person with a key still lives here.

: I should look around.

SCENE Looby:

Light

Alex

: The light is on. Someone should be nearby.

Looby Table

Alex

: The drawers at the reception counter seem to be locked.

Chair

Alex

: This chair is the only one still being used.{wc}The other chair was already covered in dust.

Tea Cap

Alex

: There was only a cold cup of tea on the table. Obviously, there weren't a lot of guests.

Stairs

Alex

: The lobby seems to be empty.

: Maybe I should go upstairs to see if any guests know where the managers are.{wc}Only if there are still guests here.

Narration

: {s=20}Do you wish to go upstairs?

SCENE Before Hallway:

Alex

: Ugh, it smells like mould all over the place.

: This hasn't been cleaned in a long time. Does anyone really want to live here?

: Anyways, I should look around.

SCENE Hallway:

Downstairs

Alex

: It's not yet time to leave, and there's no one downstairs. I should stay here.

Room 101

Alex

: Is anyone there? Police.

Narration

:

Alex

: Nobody responded.

Room 101 After Got the Key

Alex

: Maybe I can use the key to open this door.

Narration

: Do you wish to open this door?

No

: I should ask that ole lady in room 102 some more questions.{wc}She would have known something about this motel.

Room 102

Alex

: Hello? Anybody in the room? Police.

Narration

:

The Resident

: What's the matter?

Narration

: It sounds like an old woman.

Alex

: Good day, Ma'am. I'm looking for the manager of this motel. {wc}

Do you know how to get in touch with them?

Narration

:

The Resident

: I know what you are looking for. {wc}Take this.

Narration

: A key passed through the crevice of the door. {wc}It is engraved with 101.

Alex

: What do you mean, Ma'am?{wc}Could you explain?

Narration

:{wc}No one responded.

Alex

: Ma'am?{wc}Well...

: Guess I'll just have to figure it out myself.

Room 102 After Got the Key

Alex

: Sorry to bother you, but I have some questions I'd like to ask.

Narration

:

: It doesn't look like anyone in there is going to reply again.

Hallway Oedipus Painting

Alex

: I didn't expect such a shabby hotel to have such classic and gorgeous oil painting.

: What's this painting about?

Narration

: Next to this painting is a small label that reads:

: Oedipus.

Alex

: Oedipus? Is that a tragic hero in Greek mythology?

SCENE Before Rose's Room:

Alex

: The smell of mould in here is even worse than in the corridor outside.{wc}It has been a long time since anyone's opened this door.

: What did that lady mean? Why did she say she knew what I was looking for?

:

: Well, I'd better focus on the clues in this room for now.

SCENE Rose's Room:

Alex

: Ugh, it smells like mould all over the place.

: Anyways, I should look around.

Left drawer

Alex

: It seems that there is something in this drawer?

: It looks like a part torn out of a notebook. Could it be someone's diary?

: I should take a closer look at what it says.

Narration

: *Note 02* Added to Evidence Bag

Trashcan

Alex

: The bin's clean... but there's something in it. Looks like a note.

: I should see what it says.

Narration

: *Note 03 * Added to Evidence Bag

Lamp

Alex\

: This lamp is not plugged into a power source.

Right drawer

: These drawers don't seem to be locked.

: And here's a piece of paper.

: Huh... a certificate of ownership? For this motel?

: The former owner named Theodore Horton.

: The present Owner is Rose Clark... What?!

: No way. That's the same name as my mother-in-law.

: Why did Rose buy this place? In 1949? I've never heard her mention it before.

:{wc}What if it's just a coincidence... the same name?

: But Rose stayed at this hotel when she was a kid. That doesn't seem like a coincidence...

: Anyway, I'll take the deed for now.

Narration

: *Deed to The Motel * Added to Evidence Bag

Sofa

Alex

: Strange... not much dust on this couch. Has someone been sitting here?

Oedipus RoseRoom

: Seriously? Another oil painting? That's just weird. {wc}What's this oil painting about?

Narration

: Next to this painting is a small label that reads:

: Oedipus.

Alex

: That name again...Why was the motel owner so obsessed with that Greek character?

: Wait...Looks like there's something behind the painting...

: There's a key here. And "Lob" is engraved on this.

: I guess it should mean "Lobby"?

: I remembered there was a locked drawer at the front desk in the lobby. {wc}Maybe this is the key to it.

: I should head back to the lobby once I've gone through everything in this room.

Narration

: *Lobby Key* Added to Evidence Bag

Curtains

Alex

: The dust on the curtains was untouched. No handprints, no signs of movement.

: No one had opened them in a long time.

Bed

: It's just an ordinary hotel bed. The sheets are dusty, like no one's been here in ages.\

Rose Drawing COPY

: It's just an ordinary hotel bed. The sheets are dusty, like no one's been here in ages.

: Wait a minute... Something's wedged in the bed.{wc} What's this?

: Looks like a drawing of a child. Also... Is that mould or blood on this paper?

: How could there be children's drawing in this deserted motel?{wc} The painting looks a little dated, too.

: Just in case... I'll keep this.

Narration

: *Child's Drawing* Added to Evidence Bag

Go back to Lobby

Alex

: That should be everything of interest in this room.

: Why is Rose's name on the title deed of this motel? And those notes...

: Laura and Rose must have been here back then. {wc}But what exactly happened? Could Laura's disappearance be connected to this place?

: Also, Theodore Horton...Why does that name sound so familiar? Where on earth have I heard it?

: There are too many unanswered questions in these clues. {wc}The truth has to be more complicated than it seems.

: But now that I have the key to the lobby, I should head back and see if there are any clues I might've missed.

Narration

: {s=20}Do you wish to return to the lobby?

Back to Lobby key

Alex

: Nothing in this room seems useful. My only lead now is that key.

Narration

: {s=20}Do you wish to return to the lobby?

SCENE Back to Lobby:

Alex

: The drawer is right behind the front desk. Since no one's around, I should take a look while I can.

Lobby table

: It's open. {wc}This is all too convenient. Isn't it?{wc} It's like someone wants me to find these things... like I'm being led.

: I had a feeling from the very beginning that Laura's disappearance wouldn't be so simple. {wc}But now, things seem to be far more complicated than I expected.

: Anyway, since the investigation has come this far, I've got to keep going until I can explain everything to Jade.

: Let me see what's in here.

: Yet another key? This place is full of them. {wc} So many secrets... all carefully locked away.

: This key has a name tag...{wc} Basement. Of course. Where else would the real secrets be?

: I remember seeing a small door tucked in the left corner outside the entrance. {wc} If there's a way into the basement, that's probably it.

: Time to see what the basement is hiding.

SCENE Before Basement:

Alex

: This's it.

: I should try and see if this key fits.

Basement Door

:

: Well, what else can I say? Let's go.

SCENE Basement:

Alex

: This basement doesn't smell musty. It feels like someone has been cleaning it regularly.

: The place is unusually elegant for a basement. There's even a record player.

: The oil paintings in the previous room must have also been arranged by whoever owns this basement.

: If someone wanted to commit a murder in a place this secluded, hiding it would be all too easy.

: Good thing I brought some equipment from the station. They might just prove useful now.

: Also, hidden bloodstains can be detected with a UV flashlight.

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A-Record Player

Alex

: There's no company logo on this record, and the production is quite rough. It must be homemade.

: The record player still works... I'd better listen and see what's on it.

Narration

: {s=20}Do you wish to play the record?

Alex

: I've been through this record already.

Yes

Narration

: After a brief stretch of indistinct music.

: A hoarse male voice came through the record player.

? ? ?

: What better hunting ground than a motel?

: The people who stay here are poor, forgotten, homeless. {wc}No one notices when they go missing.

: In my basement, they'll finally have purposes. {wc}They'll be saved.

Narration

: The rest of the recording was unclear.

Alex

:

: Of course... that's why the name Theodore Horton gave me that uneasy feeling.

: He was once a suspect in at least three murder and disappearance cases back in the 1910s. {wc}But he was never arrested due to a lack of sufficient evidence.

: Since no similar incidents happened after 1920, the police saw no reason to keep investigating him.

: Could this place have been his old crime scene? According to the previous land deed, he owned this place until 1949.

: But why would a killer as arrogant as him suddenly stop?

:

Narration

: "Record Player" Added to Evidence Bag.

A-Camera

Alex

: A camera pointed at the operating table... I've got a bad feeling about this.

: This is the same model as the one back at our forensic laboratory. Even got a microphone wired in for record.

: Someone knew what they were doing, and they made sure nothing was missed.

: The power's still on. If there's any film loaded, I can run it through the player along with the audio device.

Narration

: There is one reel of film inside.{wc}The date on it reads 21st, July, 1904.

: {s=20}Do you wish to play the film?

Alex

: If I have other films, I can use these device to watch.

: I have found two films and I should be able to play them using these devices.

Narration

: Which film do you want to play first?

Yes

: The picture on the film is dim. Only one person can be seen, tied to the operating table. {wc}As if something is cutting into their body. {wc}As the scene progresses, the scream grows more and more piercing.

: With a final scream, the film came to an end.

Alex

:

: Whoever's behind this footage has a habit of documenting the whole process.

: There's bound to be more film reels around. If I can find them, I can bring them over and check for more clues.

Narration

: "Film 21, 07, 1904" Added to Evidence Bag.

: The picture on the film is dim. Only one person can be seen, tied to the operating table. {wc}As if something is cutting into their body. {wc}As the scene progresses, the scream grows more and more piercing.

: With a final scream, the film came to an end.

Film 1925 Talked Bout Rose

Narration

: In the film, there's a tall man cleaning something in the basement sink.

: He looked tense and angry, muttering something under his breath.

? ? ?

: How did that girl open the basement door?

: She must have stolen my keys when I wasn't in the lobby.

: How could I expect an alcoholic father to raise his children properly?

: Besides, they've been behind on rent for ages.

: I should've evicted them long ago.

: And if she saw something in the basement... I can't stay here. It's not safe anymore.

: The police are already suspicious. Maybe it's best to stop now before things spiral further.

: It's a pity that I'm not interested in killing women.

: Otherwise, she wouldn't have made it out of this basement alive.

: Well...

: I saw something in her eyes, something that told me she was a despairing person.

: But there was something else I saw... She's just like me. A murderer at heart.

: This will become very interesting...

Narration

: The remaining films were damaged.

: Evidence "Film 07, 05, 1925 " updated.

Film 1926 Laura Last Words

Narration

: In the film, there was a woman appeared severely emaciated, to the point of being unrecognizable.

: Her voice, raspy and fragile, barely left a trace on the recording.

???

: My name is Laura Clark.

Laura Clark

: I have been trapped in this basement for a long time.

: I don't know if this was just an accident or if someone did it on purpose... but I'm out of time.

: I know I'm dying, so if anyone can find this place...{wc}Please tell my husband and child that I love them.

: I know... I failed them again, I failed Rose again.

:

: I can't hold on any longer.

: I'd rather let myself choose the way to end.

: I'm sorry.

Narration

: A long sequence of silent, blank footage followed. Then, after what felt like forever, the film finally ended.

Laura Clark

: A long sequence of silent, blank footage followed. Then, after what felt like forever, the film finally ended.

Alex

:

Bed Blood

Alex

: Is this where the victim was killed?

:

: The blood has accumulated over time, it's impossible to date

it precisely.

: There are some friction marks along the edge of this operating table, likely caused by ropes that had been tied to it.

Wall Blood

Alex

: Something's off about this bloodstain. Based on the shape and size, this looks like an adult female's palm print.

: If a victim had been trying to escape, there would likely be more evidence of a struggle, instead of just one handprint.

Door

Alex

: This killer is arrogant and meticulous, they don't make mistakes, and they won't let anyone escape or get out of their control.

: So why are there so many fingerprints on this door?

: It just like someone was trapped inside, and trying to get out...

Small Cart

Alex

: There are signs of frequent use on the scalpel resting on the trolley, and dried blood, too.

: It's almost certainly a murder weapon.

Trash Can Basement

Alex

: There's some dirt on the outside of the trash can, but it's clean inside. {wc}Nothing worth investigating.

B-Record Player

Alex

: There's no company logo on this record, and the production is quite rough. It must be homemade.

: The record player still works... I'd better listen and see what's on it.

Narration

: {s=20}Do you wish to play the record?

Alex

: I've been through this record already.

Narration

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: But why would a killer as arrogant as him suddenly stop?

:

Narration

: "Record Player" Added to Evidence Bag.

B-Record Player

Alex

: This clock has stopped working for a long time.

B-Microscope

Alex

: I really don't want to know what this microscope was used for.

: Anyways, it's clearly been used a lot by someone. There are scratches and dried blood on it.

B-Sink

Alex

: The sink is covered in bloodstains and deep scratches, like someone was washing off something large... and very sharp

: A number of chemical agents had been placed here. {wc}I couldn't identify them all, but from the labels and smell, it was clear they were highly corrosive.

B-Box Rope Two Film

Alex

: This box is really light, probably not meant for storing chemicals.

: So why is this box even here? And it looks pretty new, too.

: Maybe I should open it and check out.

Narration

: {s=10}Do you wish to open this box?

Yes

Alex

: There's a knotted rope in here.

: This knot looks like a noose, and there's still some blood on it.

: It seems too short to be used for hanging someone. Besides, there are no beams in this room.

: Then what is this used for?

: Also...

: There are two films in here, with different dates.

: I can use that camera over there to play the films and match the dates with the audio device to watch the full footage.

Narration

: "Knotted Rope " Added to Evidence Bag.

: "Film 07, 05, 1925 " Added to Evidence Bag.

: "Film 31, 08, 1926 " Added to Evidence Bag.

B-Book3 Drawing

Alex

: These aren't books, they're just two blank notebooks with untouched

pages.

: Wait a moment...

: Looks like a drawing of a child. Also... Is that mould or blood on this paper?

: How could there be children's drawing in this deserted basement?

The painting looks a little dated, too.

: Just in case... I'll keep this.

Narration

: "Child's drawing" Added to Evidence Bag.

B-Book2 Note

Alex

: These books are about law and psychology. Looks like the suspect did a lot of homework.

: And... here is another note.

Narration

: "Note 13" Added to Evidence Bag.

B-Body Blood Floor

Alex

: The floor looks a bit strange under the UV flashlight.

: Judging by the color, it doesn't seem to be just bloodstains.

: It looks like something has rotted and corroded the floor.

: This kind of discoloration doesn't happen overnight. Whatever caused it had to be motionless for a very long time.

: What could this be? Chemicals... or a decomposing body?

Jar

Alex

: Looks like these jars get touched a lot. Fingerprints everywhere.

: And these appear to be human tissues. When I report this to the station, they'll likely become key evidence for prosecution.

Logo Dedction

Narration

: {s=20}Do you wish to start the deduction?

Final

Alex

: I've combed through every corner of the basement.

: Clues have surfaced where there was only confusion before.

: The mystery of Laura's disappearance is starting to unravel.

: I think I've gathered enough to make my final deduction. Once the pieces fall into place, I'll tell Jed everything.

Narration

: {s=30}The deduction stage is about to begin.

: {s=30}Once you enter, there's no turning back, and no more reviewing the evidence.

: {s=20}Do you wish to start the deduction?

Final No

Alex

: I'd better review the contents of my evidence bag again. There could be a clue I've overlooked.

Final

Alex

: Hello? Jade, it's me.

: I've made some progress on Laura's case.

: But...{wc} There are still a few things I can't explain...