

THE TESTIMONY OF COL. MUSTARD

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You attended a soiree at the Boddy manor the night of his death, right? Tell me about the evening.

The party at Boddy's was supposed to be a dinner party, so I went straight to the site of the main attraction to see whether the table had been set. A man needs his strength, you know! You can imagine my disappointment when I realized that the places were laid, but there was only a small plate of appetizers set out.

I decided to kill some time in front of my second favorite table while waiting for the dinner gong. I passed Mrs. White en route, but I was too distracted by my stomach to pay her much mind.

After I polished off my short rack, I heard some snippets of conversation from a nearby room. It didn't take long to find the source; I'm a champion big game hunter and my senses are perfectly honed. Upon my arrival, the other two guests in the room began questioning me about my adventures during the war, so I obliged them with some of my choicest anecdotes.

What happened when the lights went out?

Mrs. Peacock had mentioned seeing a panel in the corner of a room she had been in earlier in the day, which might contain a circuit breaker. Being something of a handyman, I made a beeline there to see if I could restore the lights.

The panel proved to be an elusive quarry; it was hidden rather well! I spent quite some time searching the room, but I found it in the end.

Once I found the circuit breaker, I got to work on restoring the mansion's electricity. The wiring in the house was pretty old, so it took awhile for me to work out how everything was set up.

But you did figure it out.

Of course I did! As I said, I'm quite handy. After dazzling one guest with my prowess, I headed to the Hall to continue to spread the good news of what I had accomplished. Unfortunately, while I saw people nearby, no one was in the room when I got there.

After telling Mrs. White about my mechanical ingenuity, I decided to celebrate in a familiar room. I'm pretty sure no one else had been there all night.

Truth be told, I was a bit disappointed that no one came to congratulate me. I wanted to see how the others were doing, so I returned to the Hall. By the time I arrived, though, my former audience had left.