

THE TESTIMONY OF MR. GREEN

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WRITTEN BY: ZACH BARNETT, ALEX WALKER, AND SARA WALKER

What took place during the party at Tudor Hall?

Picture this: the night of the party, I roll up to the house in my new Model X. Looking good, feeling good. I walk in the southwest door and who do I see? Literally just Mrs. White. Cool party, right? I thought I'd be polite and give her a quick hello, but she just started going on and on about absolutely nothing. I made an excuse to leave as soon as I could and wound up in another room with Miss Scarlet.

Miss Scarlet was the only reason I stayed in the Kitchen as long as I did. When she left the room, I decided to as well. I mean, Boddy's Kitchen is fine, but it doesn't have an espresso machine and the refrigerator isn't even on the cloud. Anyway, since I saw that Mrs. White wasn't blocking the hallway any more, I took my chance to head into the room next door.

I heard noises coming from the hallway, and, hoping it was Miss Scarlet, I left the room I was in and headed northwest. I realized that the voice was far too low to belong to her and ducked into the room on my right just before I reached the speaker.

Was that the last place you were before the lights went out?

Yeah. I heard Mr. Boddy scream from the room next to me. I figured that the other guests would be freaked out and gather as far away from that room as possible. I ran to comfort them, but I must have beat them there, since the room was empty. What can I say? I had my Vaporflys on.

While waiting for the others to arrive, I heard a creaking sound behind me. I called out, but no one responded. I figured that maybe I should keep moving and try to find the other guests to let them know about the noise. I passed someone else in the hallway, but I didn't see who it was. I wanted to get the word out as fast as possible, so I didn't stop until I found a room with multiple people in it.

I didn't much like the idea of Mrs. Peacock walking around with no one to protect her, even though she said she wasn't going far. I thought she went into a neighboring room, but there was no one there when I arrived.

Did you stay there for long?

Not really. I heard footsteps in the hallway outside the room after the lights came on, so I poked my head out. I saw Mrs. Peacock standing there. She had some more questions about the mysterious noises I heard, so I offered to show her where I had been standing. I led the way back to that room.

We were joined by another guest, and the three of us tried to replicate the sound I'd heard during the blackout. We tried everything I could think of, but no luck.