

THE TESTIMONY OF MRS. PEACOCK

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What transpired at the Boddy manor the night of his untimely death?

I was a bit late to the party. I thought I had time for a quick raid before leaving, but our guild's warlock was just not pulling their weight and it took forever. I didn't mind being late, though. The beginning of parties is always so awkward, with everyone standing around making small talk. That's why, when I first walked in and saw Mrs. White in the distance, I noped right through the closest door. She's really nice and all, but I did *not* want to get stuck in a conversation with her.

While I was in the room, I noticed a panel in the corner that looked like it might be moveable. Unfortunately, my allergies started bothering me, so I decided to go to another room. I heard noises from both adjacent rooms, so I went for the one that sounded more melodious.

Mrs. White was in the room I entered. We were actually having a pretty nice conversation until another guest barged in. We began by discussing our nights so far, and he mentioned finding some hors d'oeuvres in a room he had visited previously. They sounded delicious, so I went off in search of them myself.

And then?

At this point, I'd been joined by Professor Plum. In the middle of our conversation, the lights went out, and we heard a commotion, a slamming door, and running footsteps. We agreed to split up and meet back in the same place later. I tried to find the source of the footsteps but I got jebaited somehow and ended up in an empty room.

No one was in the Hall when I arrived, but I was soon joined by two other party guests. After a brief consultation, I headed back to the room I'd just left to relay their information to Professor Plum. I passed him in the hallway on my way back, and he followed me into the empty room.

When we got into the room, I told Professor Plum what I'd learned and asked him where he went. He said that he was too scared to leave the hallway! I was so salty I just walked right back into the hallway. I saw another guest nearby and decided to ask if she'd learned anything. She hadn't either.

And after the power was restored?

After the lights came on and she left, Mr. Green came by and I asked him for more information about the noises he'd said he heard prior. I followed him back into that room for a reenactment.

I talked with Mr. Green and Mrs. White for awhile, but eventually I felt that we were going around in circles. I stepped into the hallway to clear my head.