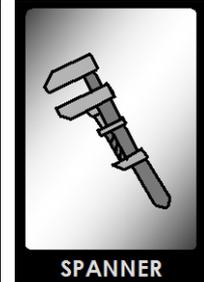
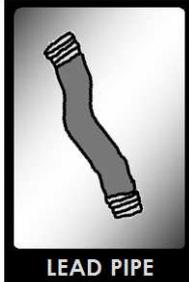




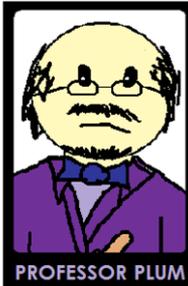
This PDF contains all the 9 video footages of the 9 rooms during the night of the murder. Can you determine who killed Dr. Black, with what and where?

## VIDEO FOOTAGES

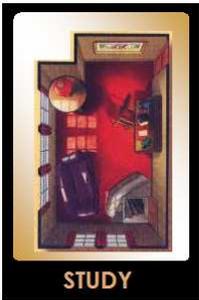
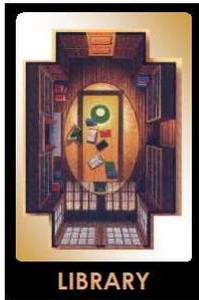
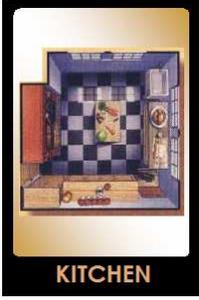
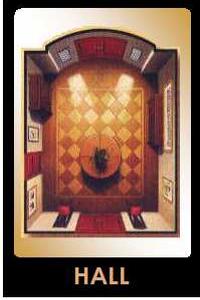
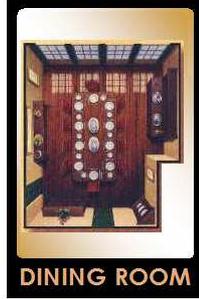
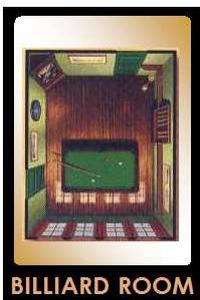
### WEAPONS



### SUSPECTS



### ROOMS





## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### BALL ROOM

**18:00** / The ballroom is lifeless. A mountain of stacked wine glasses, a large seven-tiered cake and hundreds of empty tables are seen. No one is here.

**20:15** / **Mrs. White** enter with a crew of immaculately-dressed staffs.

*"Alright, I want this room ready for the opening ceremony. I will be all over the place at this busy hour, if you need me, grab the walkie-talkie. Am I clear?"*

"Yes, maam!", the obedient crew replied as **Mrs. White** leaves the ballroom.

The crew get to work.

**21:00** / Guests in tuxedos and ball gowns start trickling in. 5 minutes before the scheduled opening ceremony; **Dr. Black** takes the centre stage.

*"Umm... thank you all for being here... uhh... sorry, I'm not the best talking economist out there. Enjoy the food and uhh... please make yourselves at home. Thank you"*

The crowd applauds. Food is served.

**22:20** / The lights dim down and guests start moving rhythmically to the sound of light music. You could see **Mrs. Peacock** and **Colonel Mustard** in the dancing crowd.

**00:00** / There is no formal closing oration. Guests slowly leave Tudor Mansion and staffs start cleaning up. The last guest leaves a little after midnight. **Mrs. White** enters the ballroom and joins the cleaning brigade. Staring at the endless plates and the condition of the buffet table, **Mrs. White** let out an audible sigh. This is going to be a long night, she thought.

**02:00** / **Professor Plum** walks into the ballroom. He immediately sees **Mrs. White** and approaches her.

*"Excuse me".*

*"What can I do for you, professor?"*

*"Er... I accidentally knocked over a hanging cactus at the conservatory."*

*"Oh dear. I'll see to it before sunrise."*

*"No no no. I'll clean my own mess. Just wondering if there's a long rope I could use to fix it with."*

*"No need to worry, you get some rest and I'll..."*

*"No, Mrs. White. I insist"*

**Professor Plum** sees a bundle of rope backstage.

*"This looks sturdy. Is it ok if I take this?"*

*"You're a nice man, professor. It's all yours."*

**Professor Plum** smiles and leaves the room.

**02:30** / The ballroom door opens and **Reverend Green** walks in.

*"Mrs. White, might you have any sharp tools around?"*

*"What for, reverend?"*

*"Well, you see, I was fiddling with Dr. Black's revolver and I seem to have jammed it. I just need something sharp to dislodge the bugger."*

*"I don't have sharp things on me right now. You might want to peek in that toolbox."*

**Reverend Green** follows her lead and eyes the numerous tools in the kit. He grabs the dagger and seems satisfied with it.

*"I'll head out with this, it's a bit dark in here."*

*"Alright reverend, you have a good night."*

**04:00** / The ballroom is now in top condition. Staffs slowly retire out the room. **Mrs. White**, last to leave, exits the room with a mild grin. The ballroom is lifeless again...



## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### BILLIARD ROOM

**21:00 / Reverend Green** enters the billiard room. He takes several glances at his watch as if waiting for someone. He then arrange the billiard balls on the table.

**21:10 / Colonel Mustard** walks in.

*"Sorry, I'm late",* said the Colonel.

*"I'll break",* said **Reverend Green** as he hands **Colonel** a cue.

The **Reverend** expertly aim for the centre of the balls that was freshly arranged out of the triangle. With an audible crack, the billiard balls scatter across the table. The 15-ball sunk.

*"Stripes it is".*

**Reverend** walks along the table and takes another shot. The two men continue their game exchanging a few light banter here and there.

**22:00 / Reverend Green** sinks the 8-ball.

*"Good game",* the two men shook hands.

*"One more?"* the **Reverend** invited.

*"Nah. I want to check out the party. Wanna go to the ballroom?"*

The **Reverend** shook his head and is left alone when the **Colonel** left the room.

**Reverend** looks across the room and walk towards the cabinet filled with a collection of handguns.

**22:05 / Dr. Black** enters the billiard room and sees **Reverend Green** showing some interest at the revolver collection.

*"Colt Dragon Revolver. Auctioned it for \$2950."*

**Reverend Green** turns around.

*"Oh hello, this stuff is impressive."*

*"Sure is. Here, I'll let you see how heavy this is. Can you believe that this thing still works?"*

**Dr. Black** unlocks the cabinet and places the revolver in **Reverend Green's** palm.

*"Wow",* the **Reverend** flicks the hammer, switches on the latch, fiddles with the trigger and tries giving the cylinder a roll. The cylinder made an unnatural clicking sound.

*"Oops. Did I do that?"*

**Dr. Black** examines the gun. The cylinder is jammed.

*"Ah. Something must have gotten stuck in there. I'll get someone to look at it tomorrow."*

**Dr. Black** glances at the recently-finished game of billiards.

*"Want a game?"*

**Dr. Black** and **Reverend Green** play a game of billiard well into midnight.

*"This cue. I see it's manufactured by Stamford. They don't make this edition anymore."*

*"Sure don't. This is the previous owners' cues."*

*"Previous owners?"*

*"Yes. They moved out to Africa a decade ago. I can't remember where, I think it was South Africa, but I'm probably wrong. I found it in the basement. Fancy stuff."*

*"There's a basement?"*

*"Yeah. They keep a colourful padlock on it to make sure only the right people have access to it."*

*"That's wild. I don't understand rich people".*

**Dr. Black** sinks his third to last ball but a few shots later, **Reverend Green** emerge victorious. The two leave the billiard room at midnight.

**01:30 / Mrs. Peacock** hurriedly walks in. She twists her neck left and right darting to all corners of the room. Looking carefully along each shelf. There were too many of them. At second glance, this time much slower, she stops at a shelf full of tools. She picks up a spanner from the toolbox and leaves at 2:45.

**03:15 / Reverend Green** comes in and walks straight to the revolver cabinet. He is holding a dagger. He grabs the Colt Dragon and sits down in a nearby chair. The **Reverend** uses the dagger and jabs at the cylinder of the revolver. What looks like a small piece of metal is dislodged. The **Reverend** spins the cylinder and it spins a clean full cycle. He puts the unjammed revolver back in its place and leaves the room a few moments before 3:30am.



## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### CONSERVATORY

**21:15 / Professor Plum** enters the conservatory and admires the vast collection of exotic plants. He is especially curious at the desert plants section, eyeing the several aligned cacti that comes in all shapes and sizes imaginable. The hanging echinopsis attracts him the most. **Professor Plum** couldn't resist touching the hanging plant.

*"Don't get too fiddly with that"*

**Dr. Black** warns out of nowhere. Those words cause a jolt of fright to the Professor and his fingers jerk the pot plant. The old thin cord that was holding up the plant rips and the plant falls to the ground with a loud thud. The ceramic pot cracked but no major damage was done.

*"Oh dear! Oh dear! I'm so sorry doctor!"*

**Professor Plum** apologizes.

**Dr. Black** walks toward the broken pot and assesses the damage.

*"Never mind, at least the plant is ok."*

*"I'll fix this. I'll go find something to hold it up."*

*"That can wait."*

The two gentleman continued looking at other plants, before both leave the conservatory at 22:00.

**00:00 / Reverend Green** walks in the conservatory, he admires the hanging ivy surrounding the interior. Five minutes later, **Mrs. Peacock** arrives.

*"Reverend, did you enjoy the party?"*

*"Oh, I didn't go. What brought you here?"*

*"A broken lamp. The professor told me he saw a spanner somewhere here today."*

**Reverend Green** helps **Mrs. Peacock** look for the spanner. None was to be found.

*"Hey. If there's none here, I think I saw one in the billiard room. It should be in the toolbox on one of the shelves."* *"Ugh. I'll try my luck there then."*

She leaves the conservatory at 1:30.

The reverend is now alone again. He paces back and forth along the perimeter of the area, looking up at the starry sky every few steps. He stops. And leaves the room at 1:50.

**02:05 /** Later that night, **Professor Plum** comes into the conservatory holding a bundle of rope. He moves to where the broken pot was and carefully relaces the broken cord. The new stronger rope looks a lot of more reliable than the old worn-out cord. **Professor Plum** adds the finishing touches and rehanges the pot to its initial position.

*"Good as new".*

With a satisfied smile, he leaves just before 3:30am.



## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### DINING ROOM

**19:40** / The early VIP guests arrive for dinner. **Professor Plum** walks in first and enjoys a couple minutes of solitude before **Mrs. Peacock** joins him at the table.

*"By gosh. The kitchen smells nice."*

*"Can't wait."*

**19:50** / **Reverend Green** and **Colonel Mustard** join the table. **Colonel Mustard** is holding a lead pipe in his hand.

*"What's that you have there?"*, asked **Professor Plum**.

*"Beats me. It was under the sink in my room. I saw it after I took a shower".*

*"Well, why'd you bring it here?"*

*"So I can thump you in the skull with it, hoh-hoh-hoh!"*

**Plum** lets out a small snicker.

*"Im'a give it to Mrs. White in case someone in this mansion is missing a lead pipe."*

**20:05** / **Mrs. White** and **Miss Scarlet** enter from the adjoining kitchen with a tray of pots and pans. Dinner is served to the VIP guests. Everyone starts their meal except for **Mrs. White**.

*"I'll be back in a jiffy. I need to instruct the crew for the big night."*

**Miss Scarlet** lights up a candle and places it on the candlestick she brought from the kitchen.

*"That's pretty"*, uttered **Mrs. Peacock**.

*"Yeah. I heard this is Dr. Black's latest toy".*

The five VIP guests continue their dinner and **Mrs. White** comes back to join them only a few minutes later.

*"Oh Mrs. White. Want this?"*

**Colonel Mustard** hands her the lead pipe.

Everyone has a good laugh.

*"Thanks Colonel. In all honesty, I don't see much use for it."*

**Mrs. White** disposes the pipe into a garbage bin.

**21:00** / Chatter about all sorts of topic is heard throughout the dinner. The guests promptly leave after they have finished their meals. **Mrs. White** stays behind to clear the plates, stack by stack, into the kitchen.

**02:00** / The dining room was empty until now. **Colonel Mustard** and **Miss Scarlet** enter the dining room with reheated plates from dinner. The two snack for about an hour, making a few compliments to the glistening candlestick on the table. The two slowly finish their meal.

*"I got this."*

**Miss Scarlet** is quick to collect the empty plates. **Colonel Mustard** says his thank-yous and leaves the dining room just before 3:00am.



## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### HALL

**00:00** / **Dr. Black** walks alone into his room. No one else is seen down the hallway. **Dr. Black** exits his room at 01:00.

**1:55** / **Reverend Green** retires to his room. Half an hour later he is seen leaving his room.

**3:00** / **Colonel Mustard** rubs his belly as he walks across the hall and into his room.

**3:15** / **Miss Scarlet** tip-toes along the hall as if not to disturb anyone. She opens the door to her room and walks in.

**3:30** / **Reverend Green** is seen walking down the hall and into his room. **Professor Plum** is only about five steps behind. And he too, walks into his room.

**3:45** / **Mrs. Peacock**, spanner in hand, runs into her room.

**4:05** / The camera shows a very-tired **Mrs. White** returning to her room.

No one else is seen exiting their room until next morning.



## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### KITCHEN

**19:00** / Mrs. White is seen preparing dinner for the VIP guests. **Miss Scarlet** enters the kitchen.

*“Need a hand there?”*

*“Absolutely not! I’m sorry Miss Scarlet but dinner should be ready at 8 as usual.”*

*“I knew that. Thought I’d come in a lend a hand”*

**Miss Scarlet** washes her hands and works the chopping board, dicing carrots, corn and other sorts of colourful vegetables.

*“Kind as usual, Miss Scarlet.”*

*“No problem... woah, what’s that?”*

**Miss Scarlet’s** sights stop at a peculiar candlestick.

*“Dr. Black’s latest antique. He’s planning on showing it off at the dinner table.”*

*“Is it okay if I light the candles on this?”*

*“Of course! But not now. Just before dinner and it’s all yours.”*

**20:00** / Mrs. White and **Miss Scarlet** leave the kitchen with the pots of dinner. Sounds from the awaiting guests in the nearby dining room are heard.

**21:00** / The kitchen remains empty until 9pm. Mrs. White is seen coming in with stacks of used plates and cutlery. She systematically rinses the expensive utensils until all were speckless. She leaves the kitchen at 10pm.

**00:00** / **Colonel Mustard** walks into the dark kitchen frantically looking for something. After multiple drawers he pauses and is seen looking up in thin air, as if thinking about something. **Miss Scarlet** walks in a few minutes later.

*“Colonel, what are you doing here?”*

*“Oh. Just feeling a bit peckish. The party was a blast, I was dancing for a while and the next thing I noticed was that the food’s all gone. I guess I’ll reheat the leftovers from dinner.”*

*“Here I’ll help.”*

The two unwraps a few plates from the fridge before leaving the kitchen at 2am.

**03:00** / **Miss Scarlet** is seen entering the kitchen to clean up a few plates. It only takes her 10 minutes and she leaves at ten past three.



## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### LIBRARY

**21:05 / Mrs. Peacock** enters the library, impressed with the vast collection of rare books, she grabs a handful and heads to the adjacent study room. The only door to the study room is through the library. The camera shows **Mrs. Peacock** surveying the shelves of books as she walks in and out to the study room.

**22:10 / Professor Plum** runs into **Mrs. Peacock** at one of the aisles.

*“Professor, what brings you here?”*, asked **Mrs. Peacock**.

*“Curiosity did”*, replied the **Professor** as he grabs a book from the Science aisle.

*“Aren’t you interested in the party? You look like a dancing type.”*

*“Of course I am, in fact, I’m leaving to attend the party now. Are you coming?”*

*“Not at this age I’m afraid.”*

**Mrs. Peacock** leaves the library at 22:15.

**The professor** was left alone in the library. He is seen leaving the library for the study room at 22:30.

**22:45 / Mrs. Peacock** returns to the library and quickly gather a few more books before heading to the study.

**00:05 / Mrs. Peacock** is seen leaving the study, and walks out of the library.

**01:50 / Professor Plum** is seen leaving the study, and walks out of the library.

**02:45 / Mrs. Peacock** enters the library, this time holding a spanner, and walks into the study room. She is seen leaving at 03:45.



## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### LOUNGE

**21:10 / Miss Scarlet** enters the lounge and flicks through a booklet of DVDs. Still undecided she takes a second look before removing one DVD from the album. She fiddles with the DVD player and the remote for a few minutes but the screen was still pitch black.

**22:00 / Mrs. White** comes into lounge.

*"Here dear, you need to plug this in first."*

The screen roars to life.

*"Thank you. Want to watch this together?"*

**Mrs. White** looks at the clock.

*"Why not. The party won't be over anytime soon anyway."*

The two ladies watch the entire length of the 2-hour movie.

They exit the lounge at midnight.

**01:00 / Dr. Black** enters the lounge. He makes himself comfortable on the leather sofa. A good thirty minutes passes and **Dr. Black** gets up to turn on the TV. He looks at his wristwatch, as if waiting for someone. The TV entertained **Dr. Black** for another hour before he gets up to leave shortly after 02:30.



## VIDEO FOOTAGES

### STUDY

**21:15 / Mrs. Peacock** is seen entering the study room. She walks in and out of the study room, clearly to and from the library (the only door to the study is in the library), refreshing her stack of books with each visit. She is last seen at the study around 22:15.

**22:30 / Professor Plum** walks in with a stack of books. The camera is clear enough to see what he was reading: "Inventors and their Inventions".

**22:50 / Professor Plum** is joined by **Mrs. Peacock**.

*"Back from party already?"*, the **professor** asked.

*"A bit too loud for me"*, said **Mrs. Peacock**.

*"Nothing beats silent moments reading to yourself after all."*

She takes an empty chair and the two academics share a moment of silence.

**00:00 /** A sleepy **Mrs. Peacock** leans too close to the headlamp. The lamp falls off the tableside making a loud crash.

*"Oh no!"*. The **professor** walks over to examine the damage.

*"The screw is loose"*, he noticed.

*"I think I saw a spanner somewhere this afternoon. Can't remember where exactly, was it the lounge?"*

*"No idea. I thought I saw one at the conservatory."*

**Mrs. Peacock** lets out a sigh before heading off on a spanner hunt.

**Professor Plum** continues reading alone and is seen leaving at 01:50.

**2:45 / Mrs. Peacock** enters the study room with a spanner. She spends about an hour fixing the headlamp. After the headlamp is repaired, she leaves the study room via the library exit.