The Curious Case of the CLOCKEDORN CLERKER

SAMPLE CLUE CARD SELECTION

DO NOT CROSS LINE - CRIME SCENE - DO NOT CROS



CROSS LINE - CRIME SCENE - DO NOT CROSS LINE -

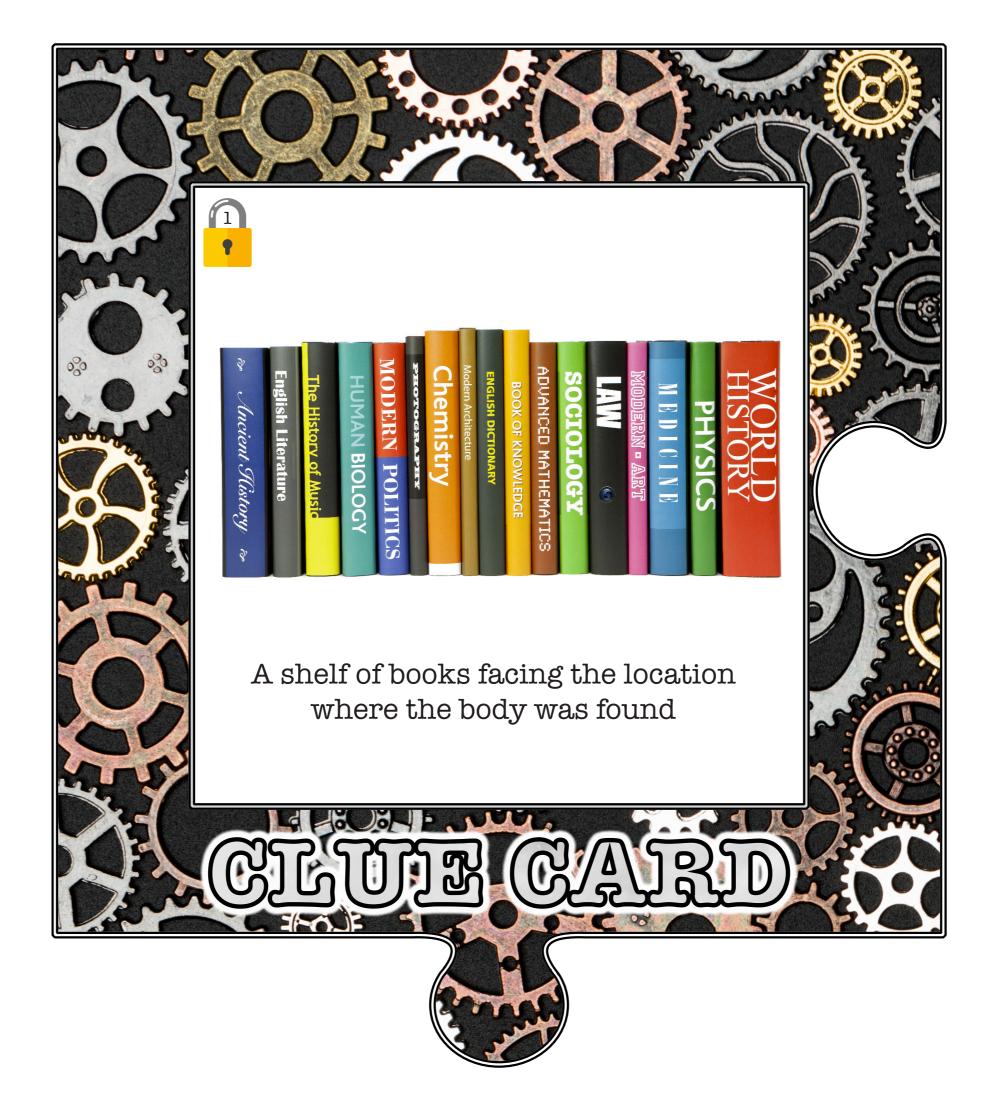


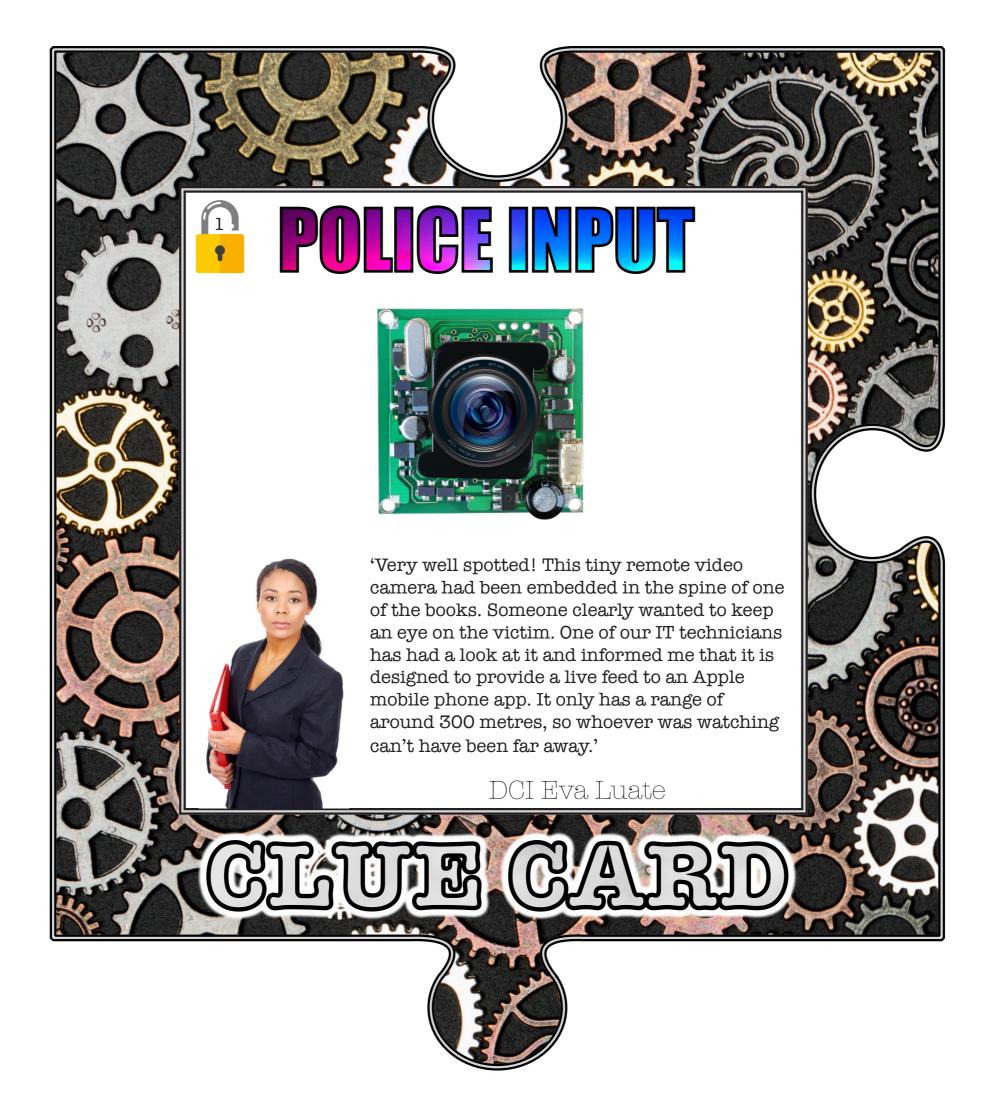
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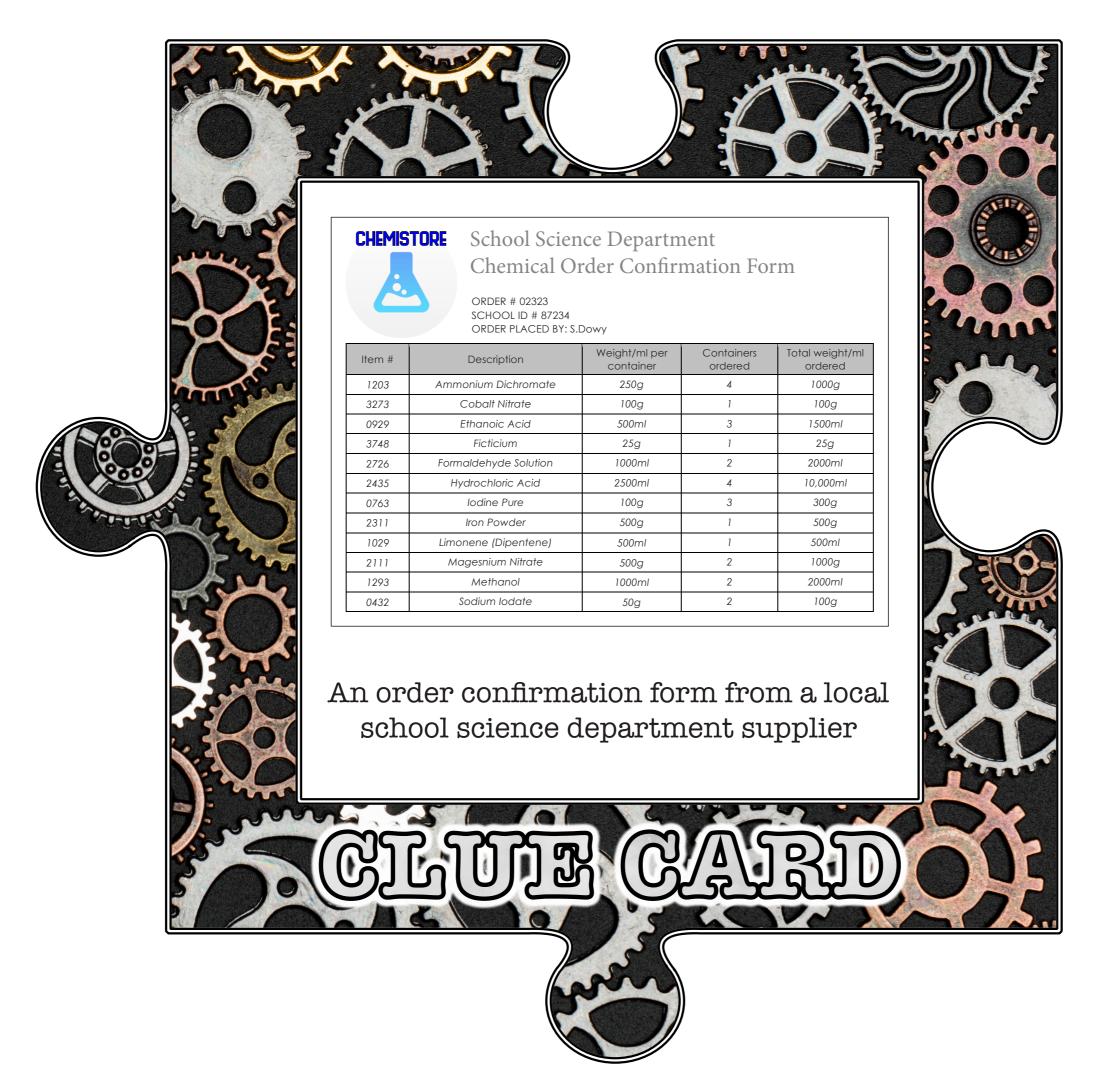
admin@boxclevereducation.com (0044) 1952 879269

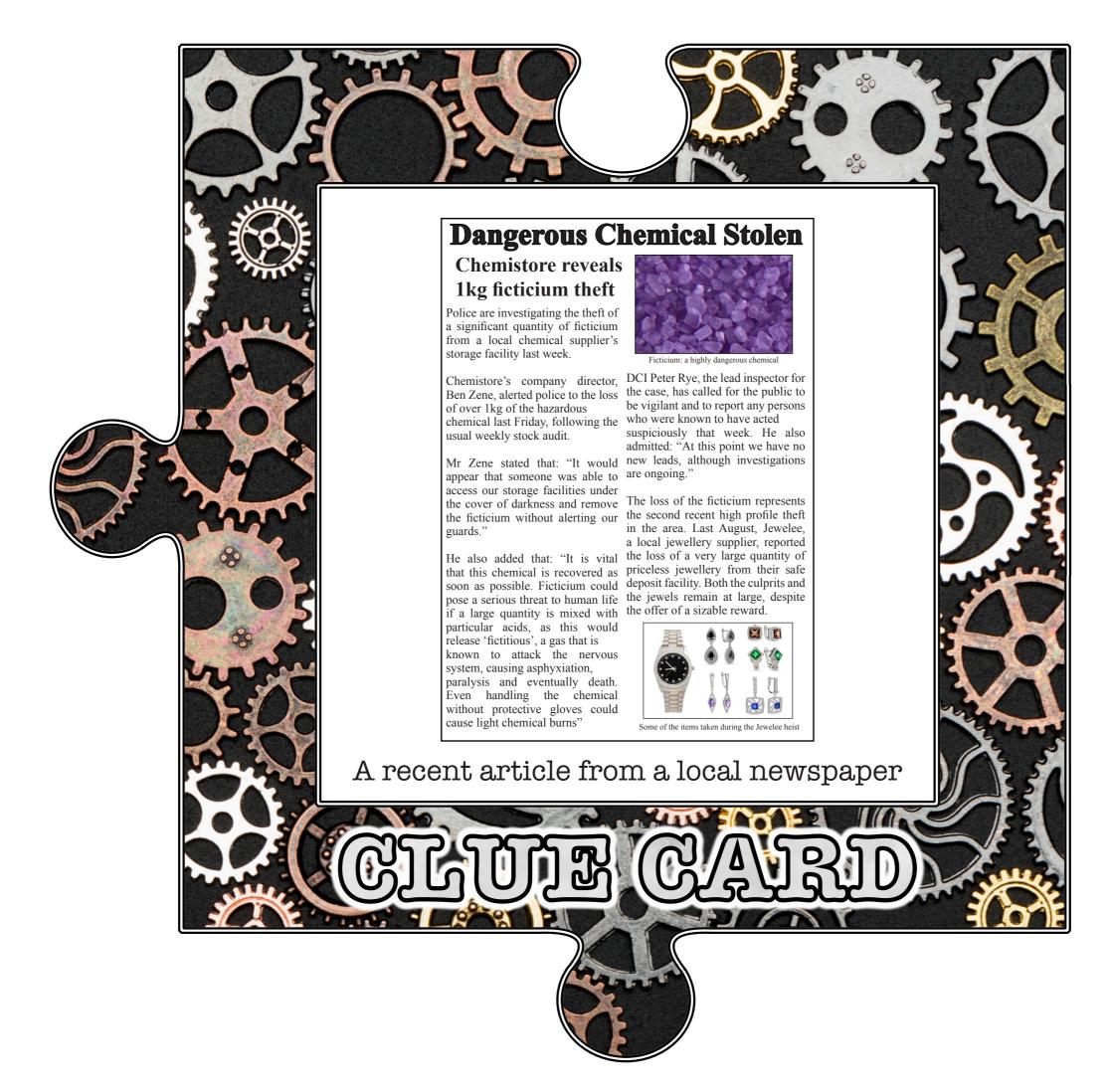
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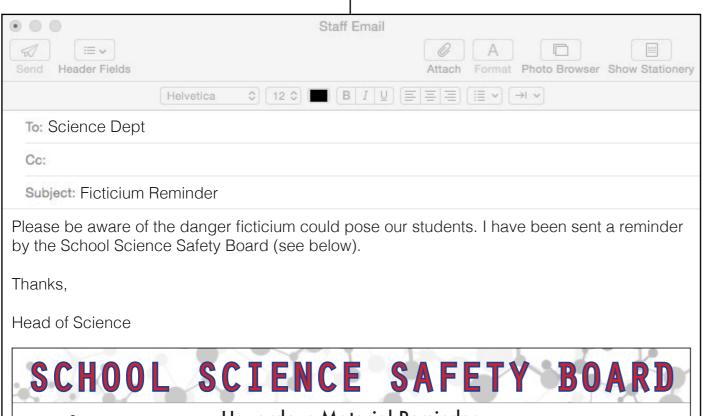






ELECTRONIC EVIDENCE

SENT:
20 DAYS BEFORE THE MURDER



Hazardous Material Reminder



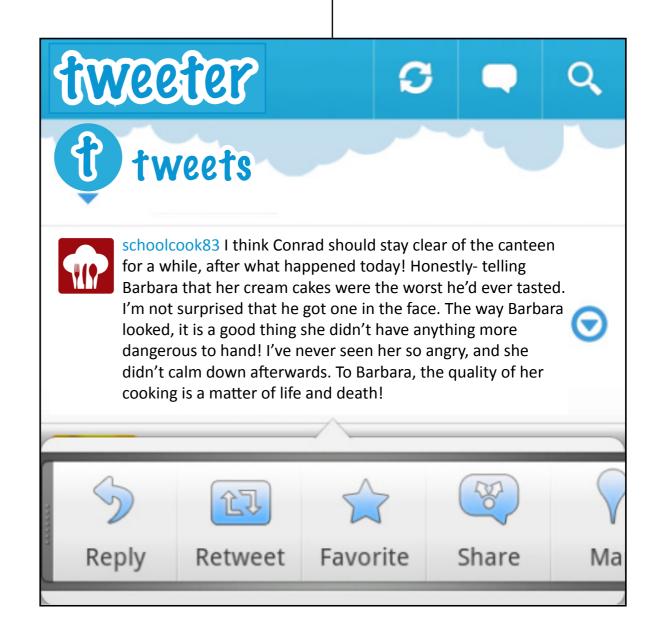
Name: Ficticium Description: A purple crystalline chemical. Pungent smell.

Notes: In isolated form, this chemical is relatively harmless (it has been known to leave a rash if handled without gloves). However, if it comes into contact with hydrochloric acid, a poisonous gas known as 'ficticious' is released. This gas affects the human nervous system, causing seizures and breathing difficulties. For it to prove fatal, a significant amount of ficticium (i.e over 100g) would have to be involved. We therefore recommend that school labs do not hold a stock of more that 25g of ficticium at any one time. It is also worth installing CO₂ alarms, as they are triggered if they come into contact with ficticious.

ELECTRONIC EVIDENCE

Posted:

18 DAYS BEFORE THE MURDER





WITNESS STATEMENT



The School Governor

On the day of the murder, I arrived in school at 5.35 pm for a meeting. On my way to the meeting room, I noticed Conan Drum cleaning the library. He was wearing headphones and vacuuming near the centre of the room. I remember at the time thinking that something didn't feel right, as Conan's movements seemed strange. His whole body seemed to jerk as he moved, a bit like a clockwork

toy. I wish I had checked that he was alright, but I decided that this was his way of moving to the music and left it at that.

My meeting finished at 6.15 pm, and I looked in on Conan as I was leaving the building. I was horrified at what I saw! Conan was lying flat out on the floor, alone in the library. There was no pulse, and the body felt cold. He appeared to me to be dead! I staved with him as I used my mobile to phone for an ambulance. As I waited, I began to feel unwell; my arms and legs felt heavy, my chest felt tight, and a splitting headache suddenly came on. I felt better the next day and put this strange occurrence down to shock.





WITNESS STATEMENT



The Electrician

On the day this tragedy occurred, I had spent much of the morning and early afternoon replacing plug sockets in the library. Other than the librarian, I only noticed two other members of staff enter the library during the time that I was working there. The first was Nieve Farius, who appeared intent

upon cleaning specific parts of the library. She spent quite a while cleaning the CCTV camera, before moving on to focus her attention on one of the bookshelves. The dust must have been very stubborn, as it took a few minutes.

Later in the day, Anna Sailant entered the library and hobbled around the desks muttering to herself. She seemed to be in a terrible mood and was clearly looking for something. She spent around 15 minutes searching the library before coming over to me and asking if I had seen Conan Drum. When I replied that I hadn't, she sighed angrily and then stalked off out of the room.





WITNESS STATEMENT



The Delivery Driver

On the day of the murder, I had just completed a delivery to the school at 5.45 pm, and I was returning to my van in the car park. I noticed Nieve Farius sitting in her car (a red Toyota) and waved, but she ignored me. I think

she was engrossed in sending a text message on her phone. I decided to take a break and sat having a coffee in my van. A few minutes later. Nieve Farius left the car park in her car.

Shortly afterwards, I was ready to continue my delivery schedule and had just pulled onto the road outside the school. when a silver Mercedes suddenly appeared in my rear view mirror. I didn't get a look at the driver, but they beeped their horn furiously and then tried to overtake me, narrowly missing an oncoming car. They nearly ran me off the road! I wish I had been able to take down the vehicle's registration, but all I had time to notice was that the boot was being held closed by a piece of rope.





WITNESS STATEMENT



The Cleaner

I can't believe that this has happened! It is particularly awful as Conan was such a lovely man, always offering to help out the other cleaners when he had finished his work. Some of the other cleaners had a nickname for him, something to do with his ability to clean hard-to-reach places, but I've forgotten what it was. I know Nieve will be particularly devastated as she and Conan were very close. I would often spot them whispering together, and a couple of times she even brought lunch in for him in a paper bag.

On the day of Conan's death, I had offered to help Nieve prepare the cleaning carts at around 4.45 pm. She had been complaining of a bad back for several weeks, and it seemed to be getting worse. Nieve was determined to soldier on though and declined my offer. I began my shift in the school dining area. There was nobody about except for Barbara Ross, who was mixing something in the kitchen and humming to herself. She left at approximately 5.15 pm, and I continued my work unaware anything was wrong. It was only when I heard the sirens that I realised something was amiss.